

CANTVS.

K. 8. f. 5
THE
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS

of 5. Parts : apt both for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED

BY

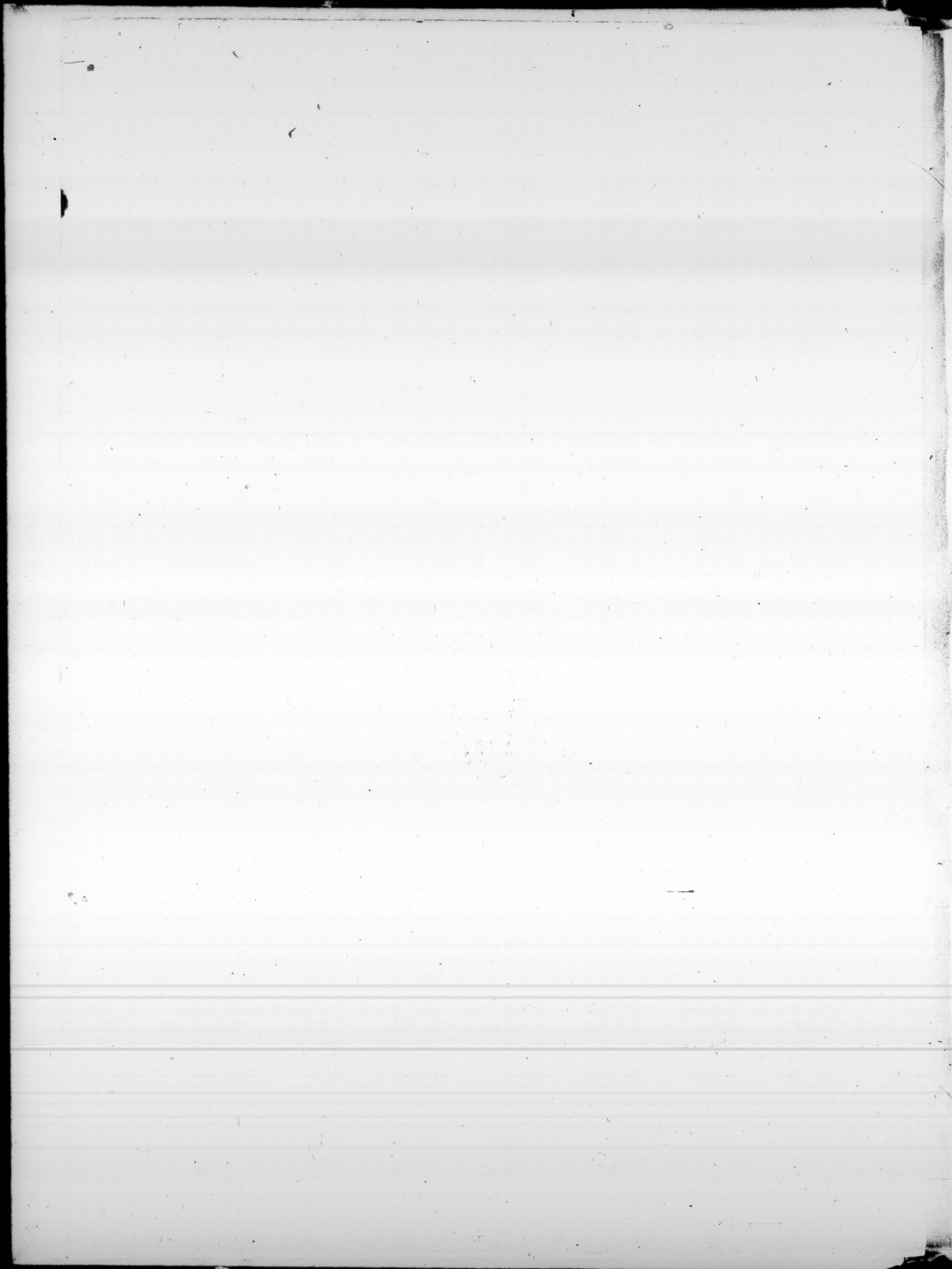
Henry Lichfield.

LONDON:

Printed for M. L. J. B. and T. S.

the Assignes of W. Barley.

1613.



TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE

and most Renowned Lady for all Honour and

Vertue, and my most Noble Lady and Mistris,

the Lady Cheyney.



It is a custome (right Honorable and most renowned Lady) to aske pardon, when so slender workes seeke out the shrowding of so Noble patronage: I am guilty that no where can be found a slighter worke, nor any where a Nobler Patronesse; yet if I should aske pardon, me seemes, you may iustly censure me as sometimes the Roman did his Clyant in the like case, with this checke, Whobad me offend? Here then I haue presumed to consecrate to your Honour these my poore Labours, not that they were not yours before (for both my seife and all my endeaours haue alwaies beene deuoted to your Ladyships seruice) but that you would suffer them to be knowne for yours. For the paines I haue bestowed vpon them this I can say, that as Stories relate of Cleanthes, Lenos scholler, how in the night time he drew water that in the day time he might haue leasure to heare and study Philosophie, so I bestowing the day in your Ladyships more necessarie businesses, borrowed some howres of the night to bestow vpon these my Compositions, so that whatsoeuer dulnesse and vnpleasingnesse is in them may well be imputed to the dull and sullen time wherein they tooke their being: and yet it pleased your Honour with gentle Eare to receiue them, being presented by the Instruments and voyces of your owne familie: if now then you will daigne not to thinke the worse of them for comming abroad, I shall little esteeme what the most busie Carper can say against them, so long as your Ladyships fauour shall be with them, all those dayes shall be Halcyonian dayes, no stormes of malice or enuie shall be able to assaile them. Thus wishing that this my little endeaour might adde some thing to the eternity of your Name, I humbly beseech the Almighty to increase it with long and happy dayes in this world: and so crowne your Ladyship with blessed immortality in the world to come.

Your Honours seruant obliged

in all duty and seruice

HENRY LICHFIELD.

V P O N T H E R I G H T V E R T V O V S A N D H O N O R ^{able}
Lady, the Lady Cheney; and her Court-like House
at Tuddington.

V Nto that Vale-built Place, of lowely height;
Where Ioy, Peace, Loue, make an harmonious Chime;
Where ciuill sports. *Musique* and Court delight,
Doe runne diuision on the Houres of Time:
Where raignes a L A D Y crown'd with highest merits,
On whom the *Muses*, and the Graces wayte;
Beauty, and Courtship match't with noble spirits,
Adore her Presence, and adorne her State:
To that bright Fame that makes her Turrets shine,
Vpon these new sprung Leaues I spred my wings,
And to her Praise, would I could sing diuine,
Set to *Apollo's* Lyre, or *Orpheus* strings;
That Honors webb, my Muse might dye in graine,
And make remotest Eares admire my straine.

Christopher Brooke.

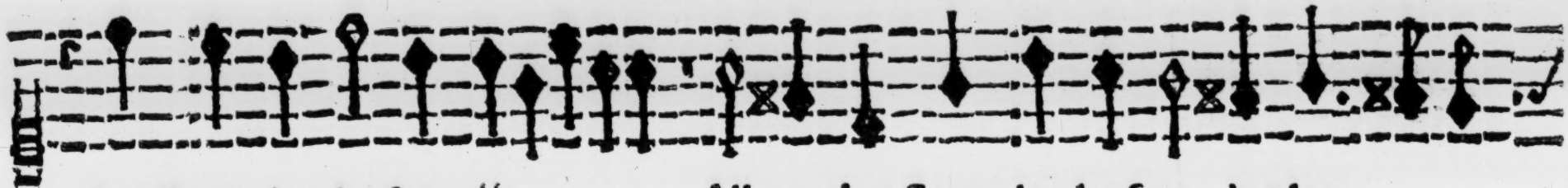
T O T H E A V T H O R,
vpon his Muscicall Muse.

O V r Times so curious, and our wits as nice,
And all as changing as the Fashion is;
No Art for any certaine Truth hath price;
All by Opinion goe: and therefore this
Which th' Angell (proper to thy Musicks skill)
Hath here expos'd to Fashion, Time, and Wit,
Looke not t'haue simply crown'd for Good, or Ill,
But as thy humorous Censor shall thinke fit.
Fortune in these Things rules; (That all know blinde)
As blinde are they that censure out of Humor;
But if some few iudiciall in this Kinde,
Shall grace thy Muse; force not the idle Rumor:
For thy knowne worth, in Their iust approbation,
Shall wage with Wit, with Humor, Time, and Fashion.

Christopher Brooke.

A

Ll yee that sleepe in pleasure, yee that sleepe in pleasure,



that sleepe in pleasure, :||:

All yee that sleepe in pleasure, in plea-



sure, that sleepe in pleasure, :||:

:||:

yee that



sleepe in pleasure, that sleepe, that sleepe in pleasure, Awake, awake, awake, a-

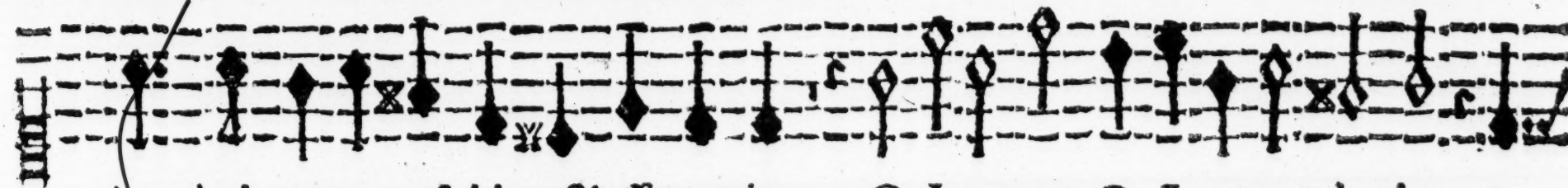


wake, loose not times faire treasure, For Time doth neuer cease his restlesse turning,

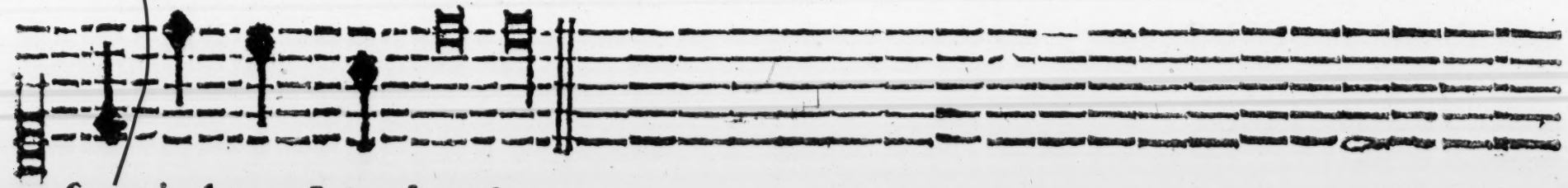


doth neuer cease his restlesse turning, :||:

his restlesse tur-

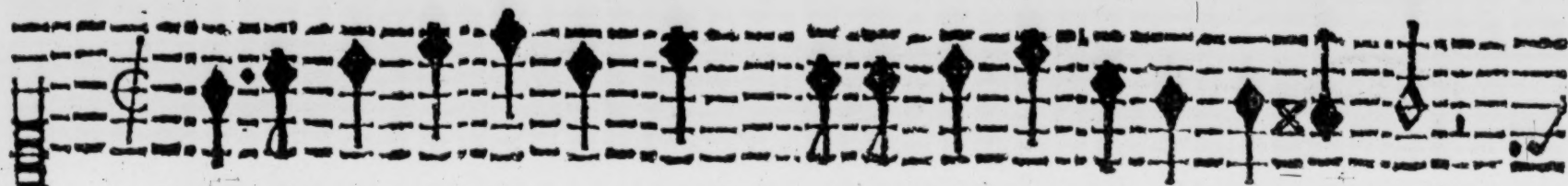


ning, doth neuer cease his restlesse turning, O I repent, O I repent the time I



spent in loues sweet burning.

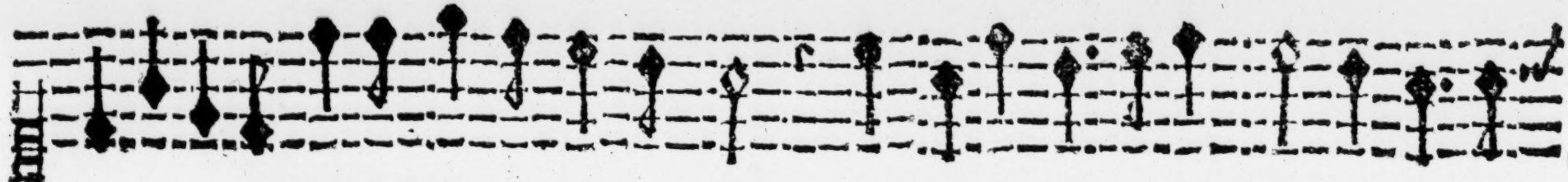
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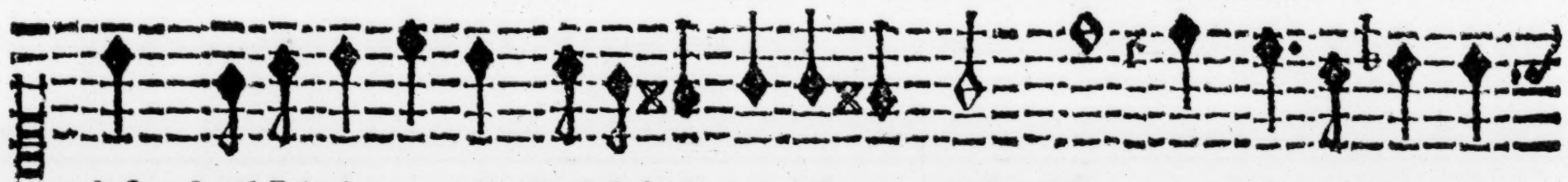
Hall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to ease, to ease my grieve?



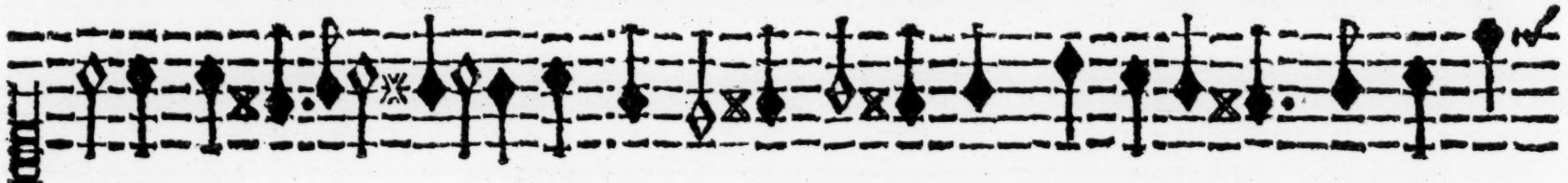
shall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to ease, seeke to ease my grieve? :||:



O shall I seeke to ease my grieve? O shall I seeke to ease, seeke to ease my



grieve? shall I seeke to ease, shall I seeke to ease my grieve? No, my sight is lost with



eyeing, :||:

lost with eyeing, Shall I speake? O shall I speake and beg, and

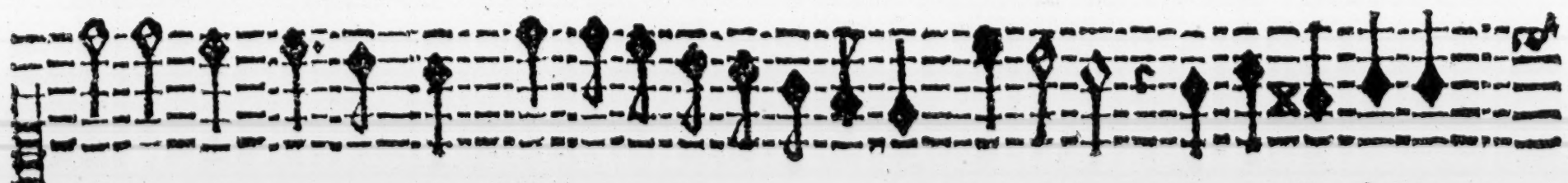


beg reliefe? O shall I speake and begre-

liefe, shall I speake, O shall I speake

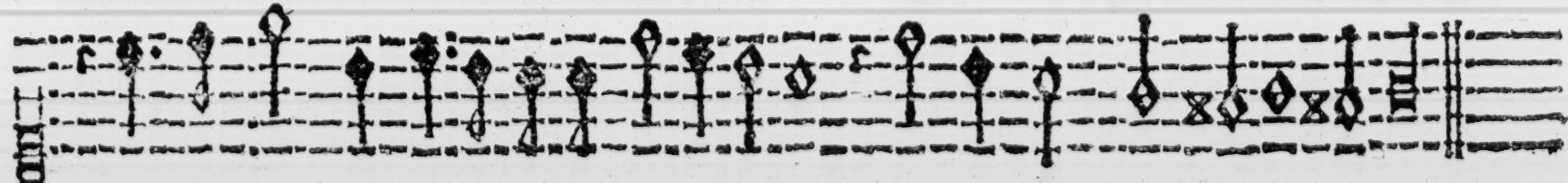


and beg, and beg reliefe? No, my voyce is hoarse, is hoarse with crying, is hoarse with

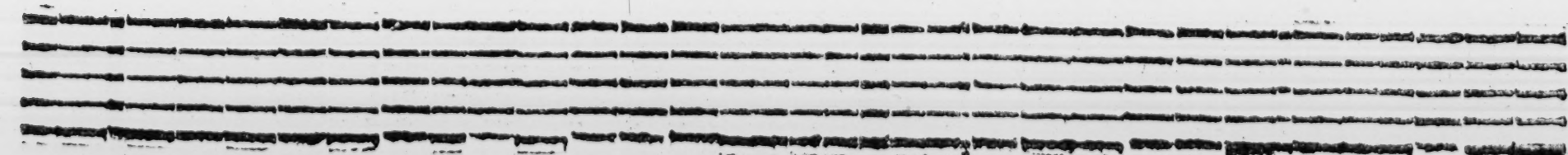
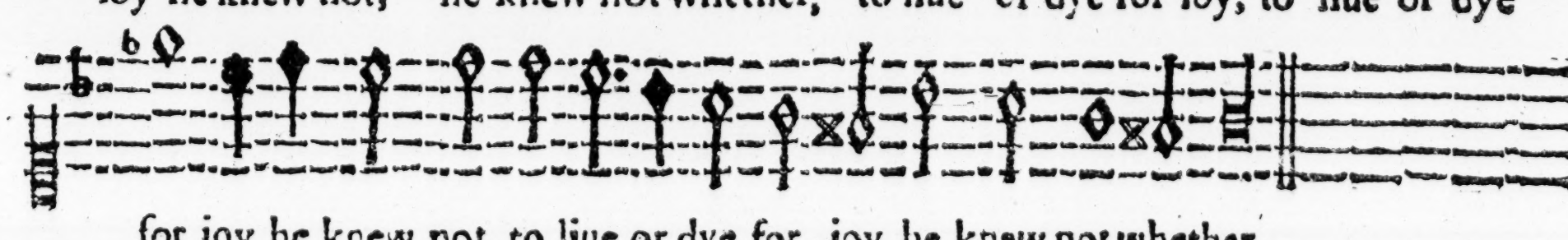
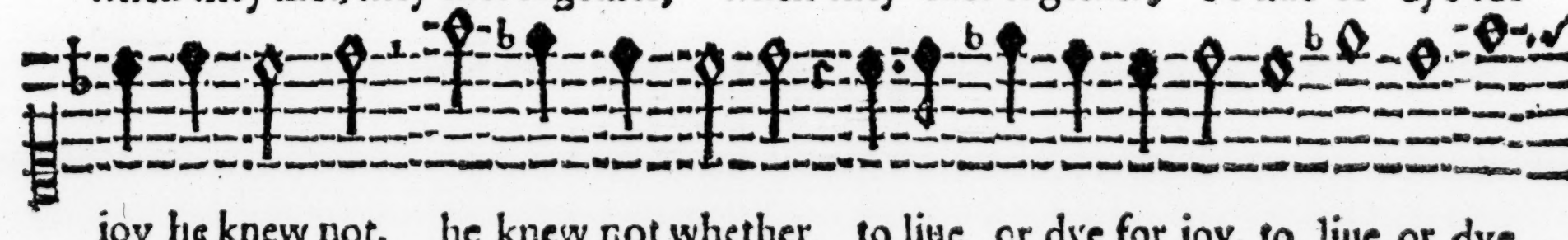
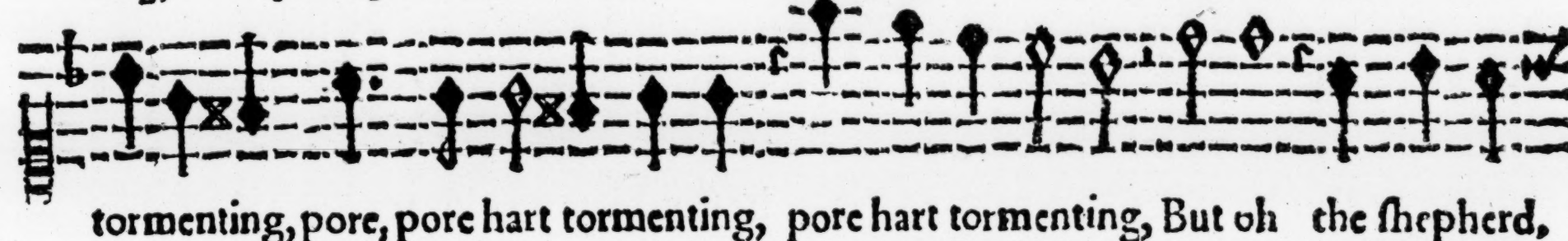
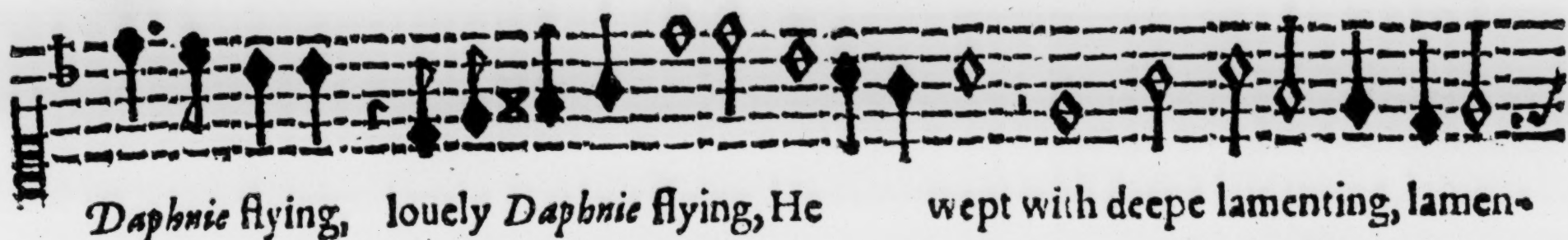
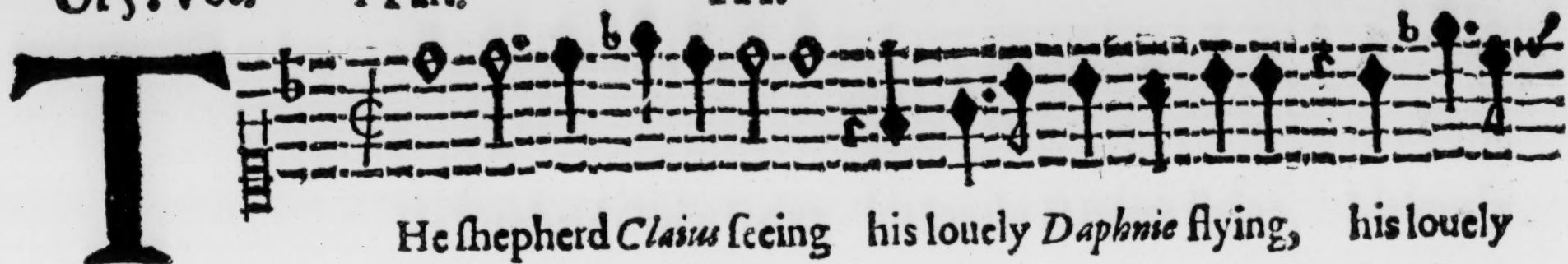


crying, O what remains but onely dyc-

ing? but dying? but onely dycing?



what remains but onely dying? onely dying? what remains but onely dying?



F

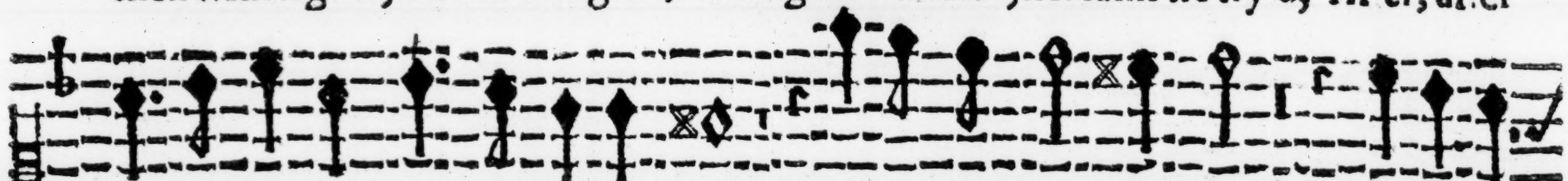
Ist with lookes he liu'd and dy'd, he liu'd and dy'd, First with



lookes he liu'd and dy'd, he liu'd and dy'd, Then with sighes her faith he try'd,



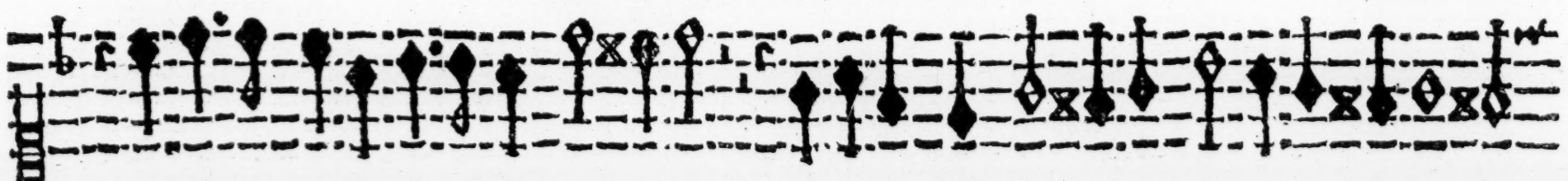
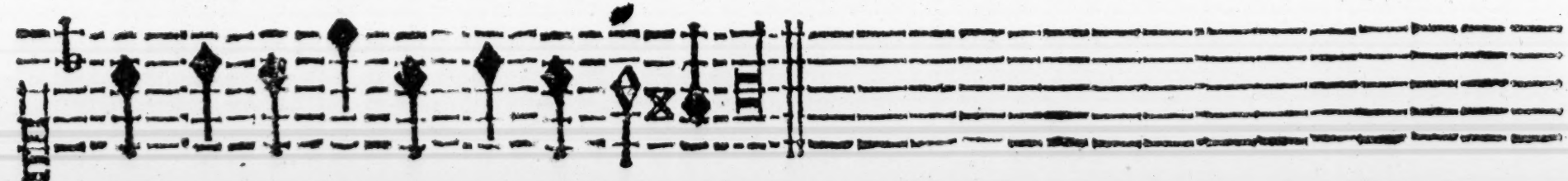
then with sighes, then with sighes, with sighes her faith, her faith he try'd, Af er, af er



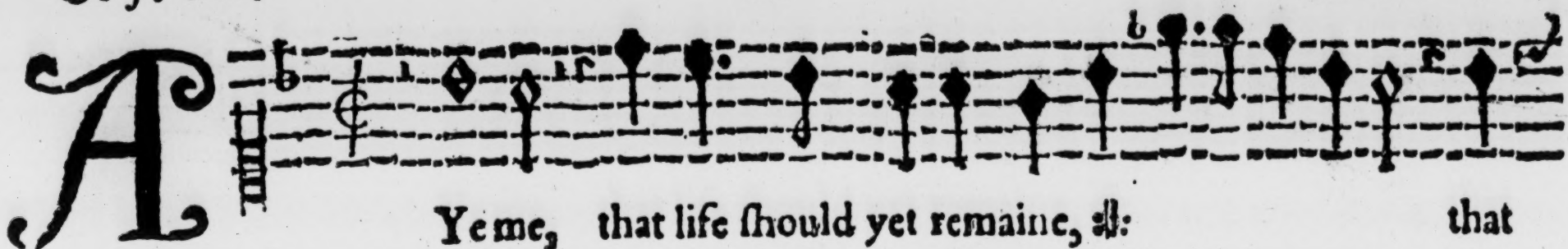
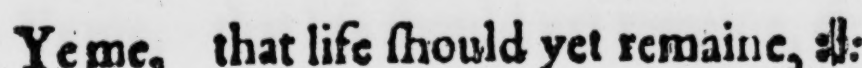
sighes he sent his teares, he sent his teares, he sent his teares, his teares, And all to



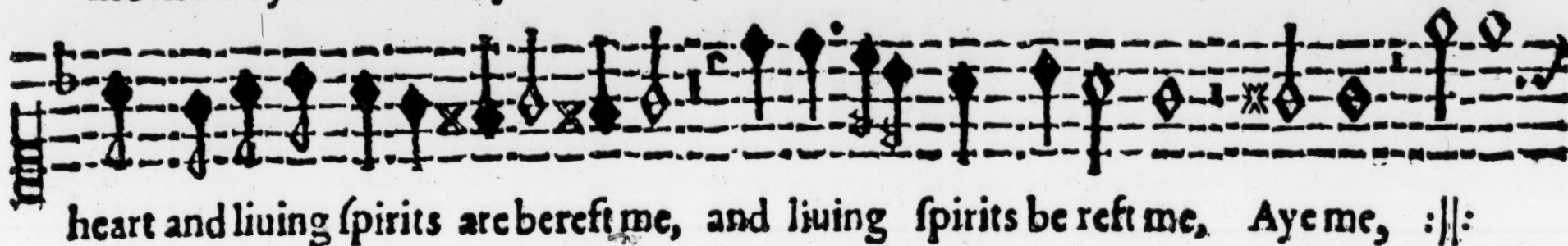

shew his trem- bling feares, to shew his trem- bling feares,

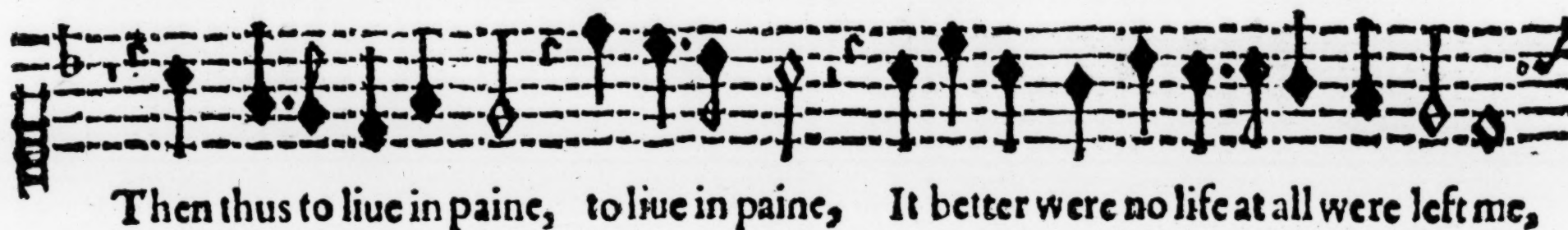
At last he said a truer hart was neuer, a truer hart was neuer, Pittie, pittie *Daphnie*,pittie, pittie, pittie *Daphnie*, pittie *Daphnie*, Disdaine me not for euer, dis-

daine me not, disdaine me not for euer.

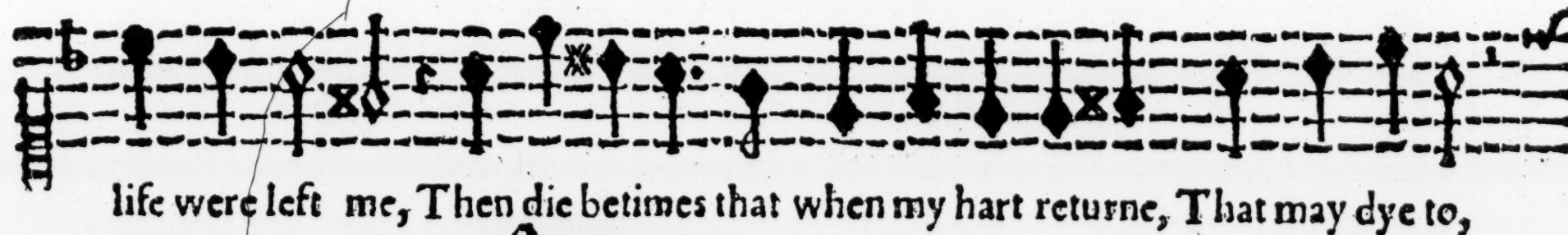
A  Yeme, that life should yet remaine,  that

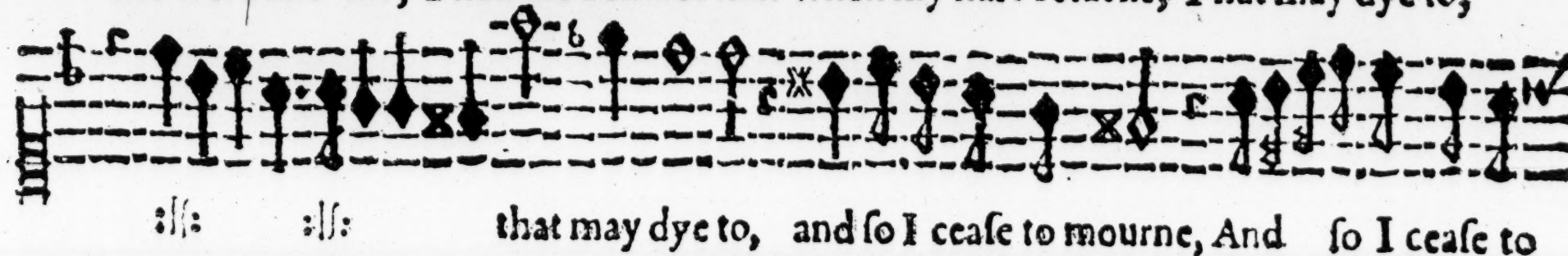
 life should yet remaine, yet remaine, that life should yet, should yet remaine, When

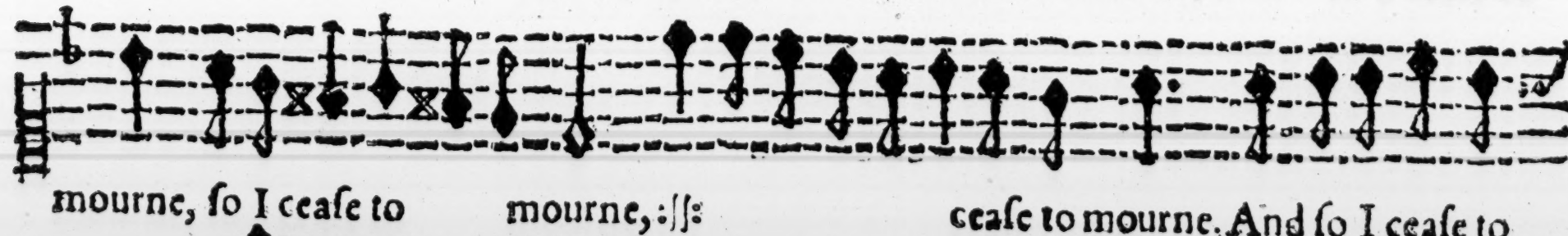
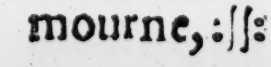
 heart and liuing spirits are bereft me, and liuing spirits be reft me, Aye me,  ::

 Then thus to liue in paine, to liue in paine, It better were no life at all were left me,

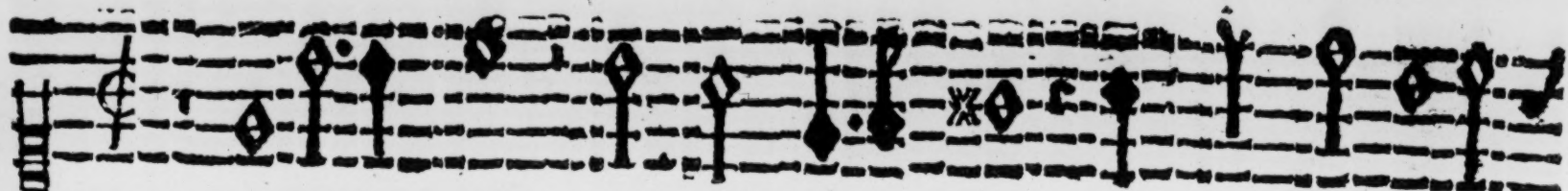
 it better were no life at all were left me, It better were no life at all were left me, no

 life were left me, Then die betimes that when my hart returne, That may dye to,

 :: :: that may dye to, and so I cease to mourne, And so I cease to

 mourne, so I cease to mourne,  :: cease to mourne, And so I cease to

 mourn,  :: to mourne, and  :: so I cease to mourne, Aye me.



O my grieve, my grieve, O my grieve, my grieve were it dis-



closed, my grieve were it disclosed, To her (alas) that scornes me, to her (alas) that



scornes my playning, that scornes my play-ning, that scornes my playning, that scornes my

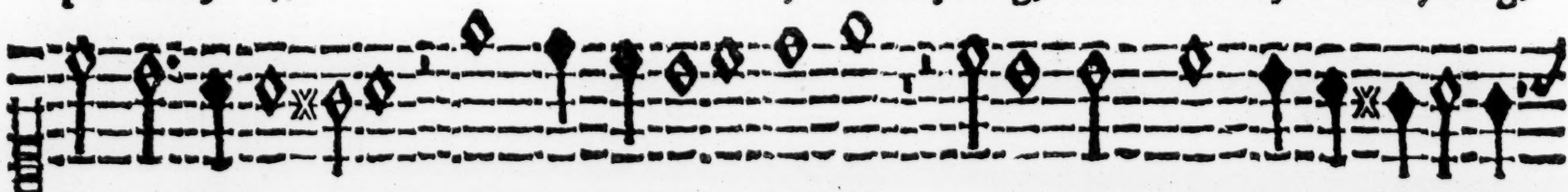


play-ning, scornes my playning, Or were she but disposed, Or were she but dis-



po- sed, ::

her eyes disdayning, to turne her eyes disdayning,



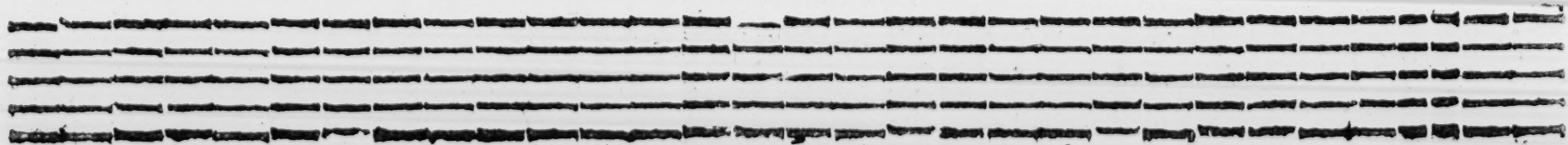
her eyes disday- ning, From me that sit in sadnesse, in sadnesse, From me that sit in sad-



nesse, that sit in sad- nesse, From me that sit in sadnesse, in sadnesse, My grieve, my



grieve would turne to gladnesse, would turne to gladnesse, turne to gladnesse.



L



Alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady *Rose*,

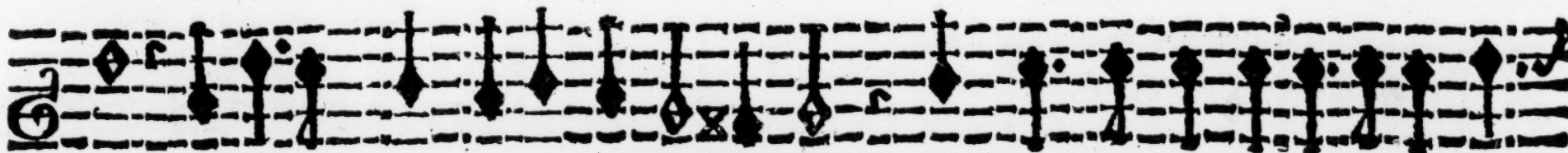


:||:

I alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady



Rose, to call, to call my Lady *Rose*, in her cheekes Ro- ses, Ro- ses doe sweetly



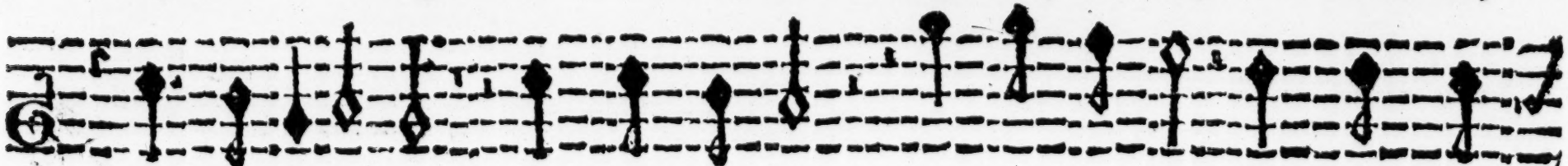
glose, for in her cheekes *Roses* doe sweetly glose, And from her lips, :||: she



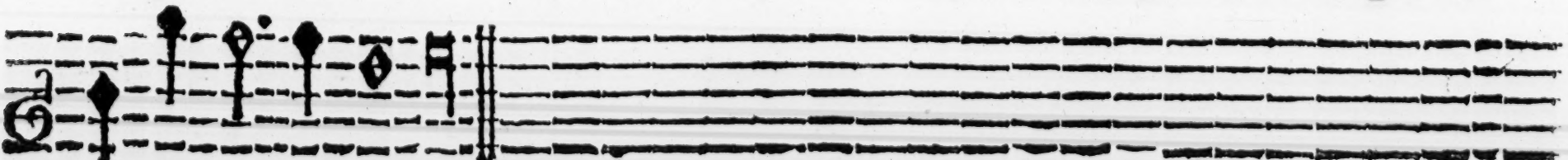
such sweet odours threw, as *Roses* doe gainst *Phæ-* bus mor- ing



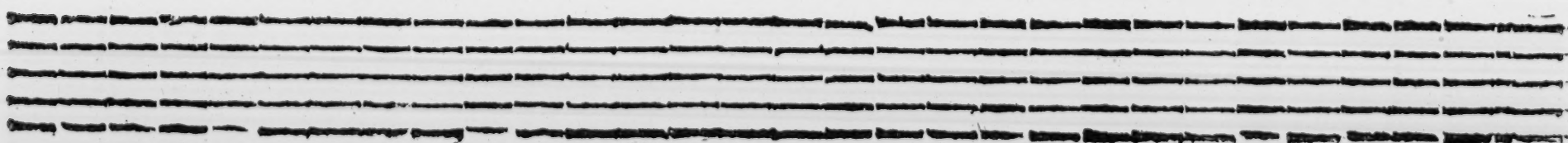
view, mor- ning view, But when I thought to pul't, Hope was bereft me,



Hope was bereft me, My *Rose* was gone, My *Rose* was gone, and naught but



prickles prickles left me,



O



Come, come shepherds all, O come all together, come shepherds all



together, :||:

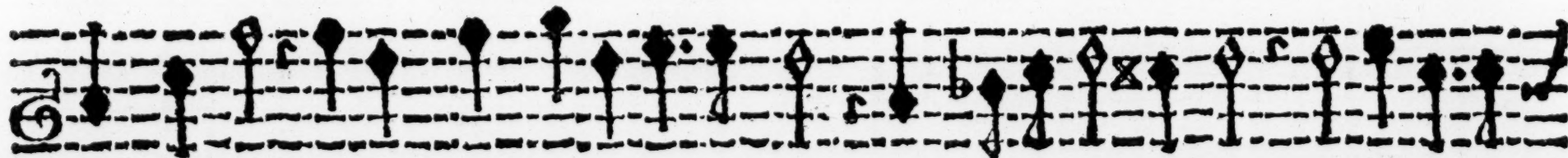
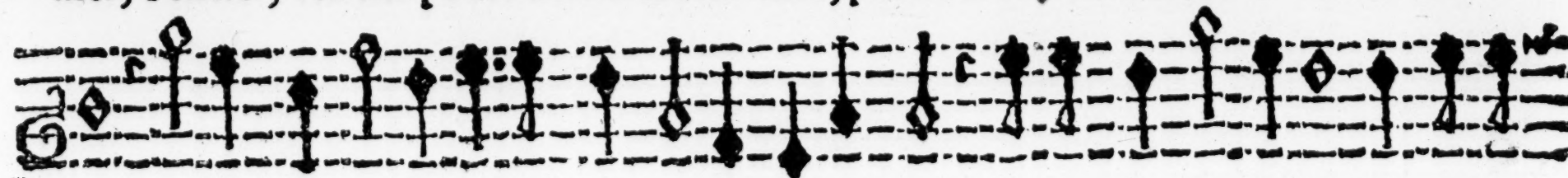
all together, O come, come shepherds all together, shepherds



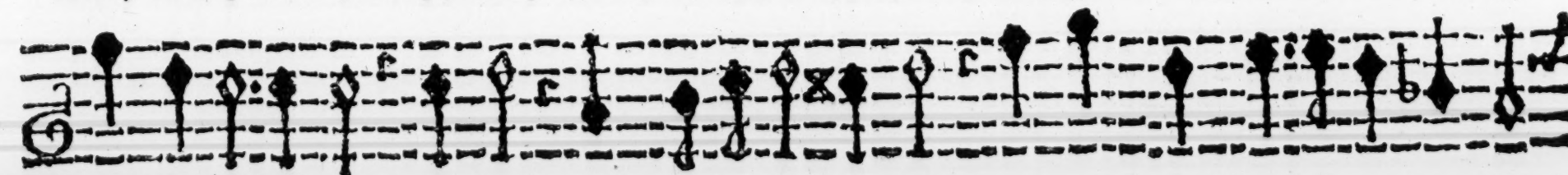
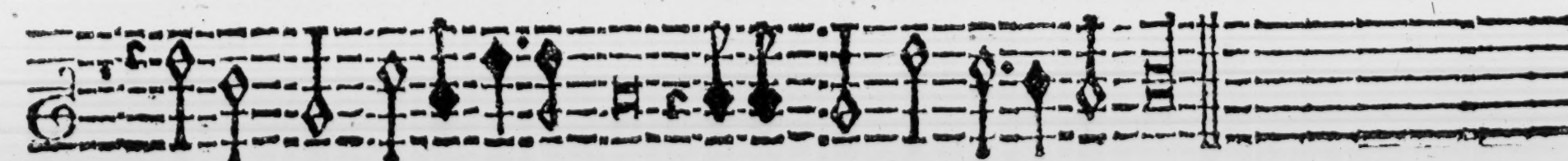
all, come shepherds all together, shepherds all, O come together, all O come together, To

meet, to meet faire *Daphnie*, to meet faire *Daphnie*, :||:

comming hether, To

meet faire *Daphnie*, to meet faire *Daphnie* comming hether, faire *Daphnie* comming he-ther, Tell her, tell her poore *Claius* for her sake, poore *Claius* for her sake, *Claius* for her

sake, many woes, many, many woes, many, many woes, many woes did vndertake, many

woes did vndertake, Tell her, poore *Claius* for her sake, tell her poore *Claius* for her sake,

many woes, many, many woes, many woes did vnder- take.

S

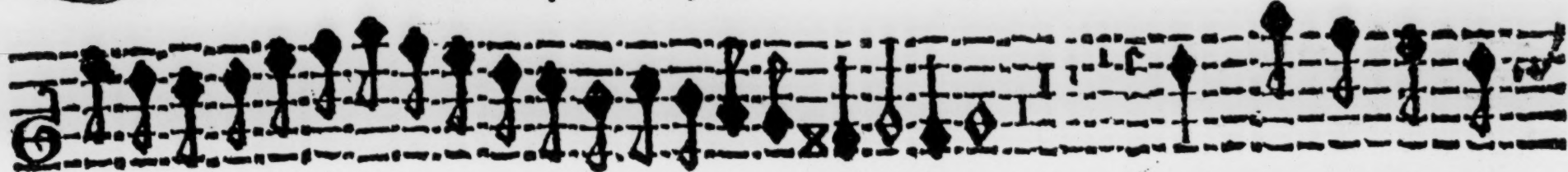


Weet Daphnie stay, :||:

:||:

:||:

thy



fly-

ing,

Sweet Daphnie stay thy



fly-

ing, stay thy flying, And hark to my complayning, hark to my com-



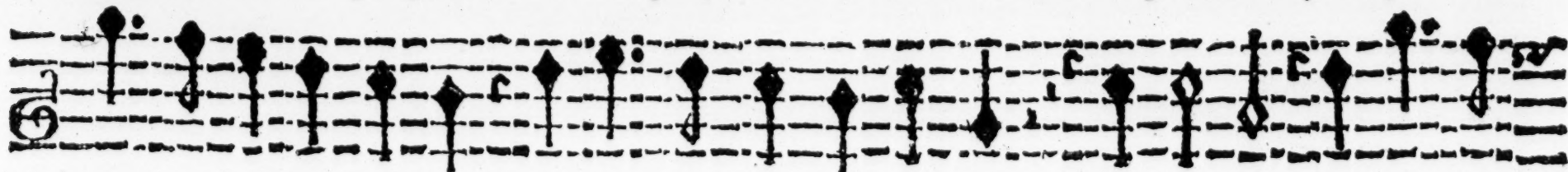
playning, harke to my complayning, Fly not my decree, Fly not so fast away, so fast away,



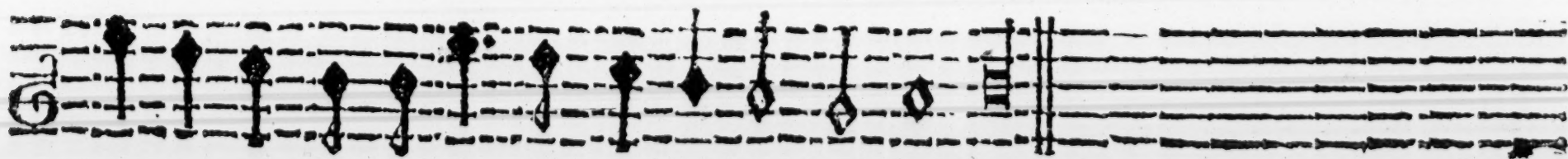
Sweet, but suffer me with thee to play, but suffer me, suffer me to play, Sweet but suffer



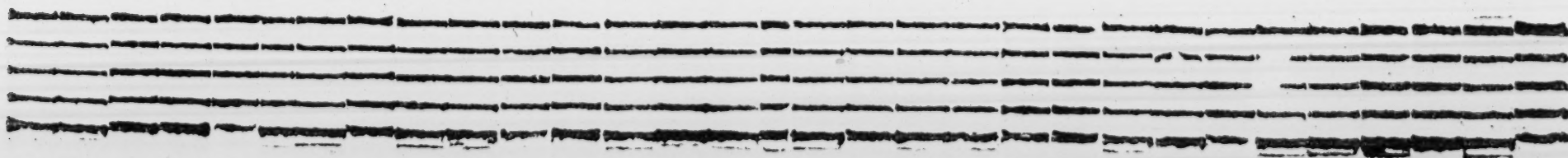
me with thee to play, with thee to play, Which if thou shalt deny me, deny me, Of

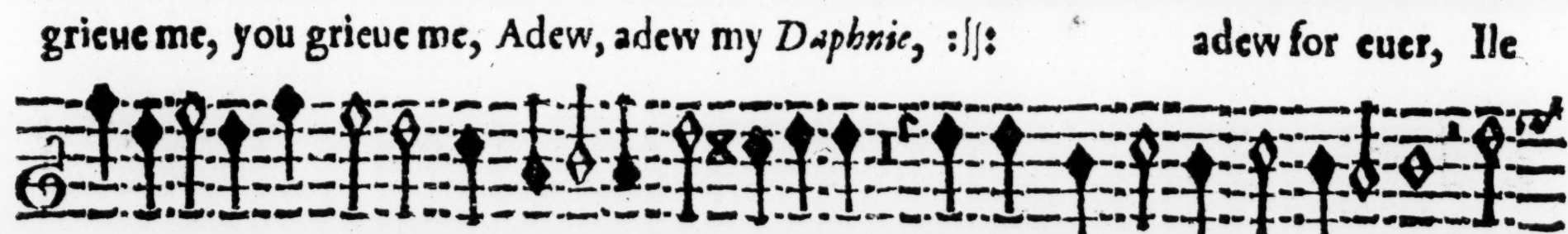
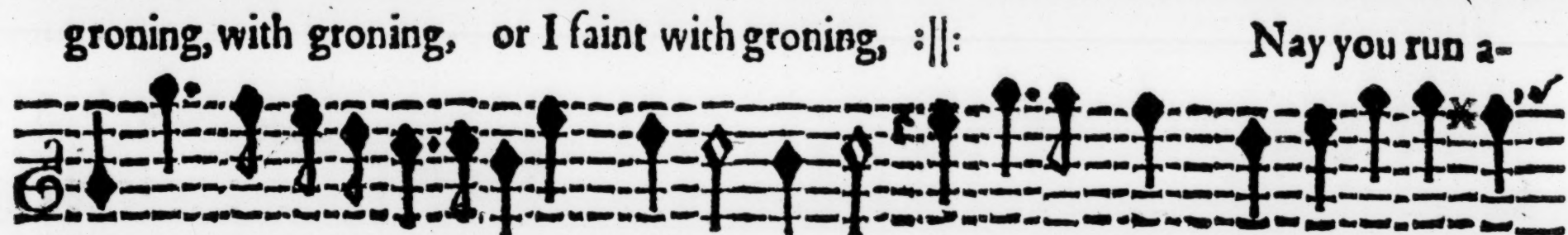
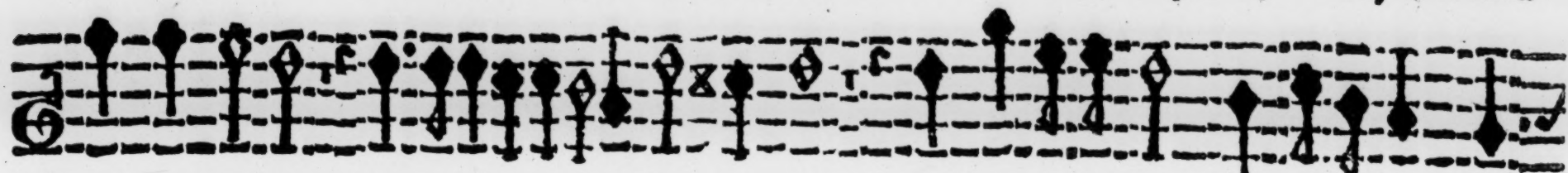
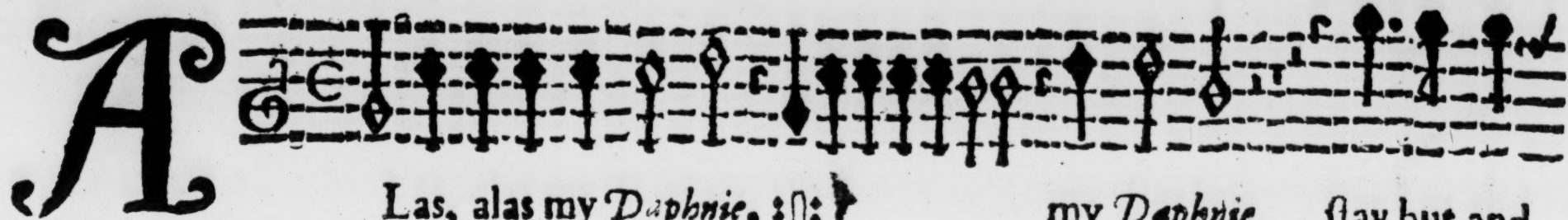


life thou dost deprive me, Of life thou dost deprive me, deprive me, Of life thou

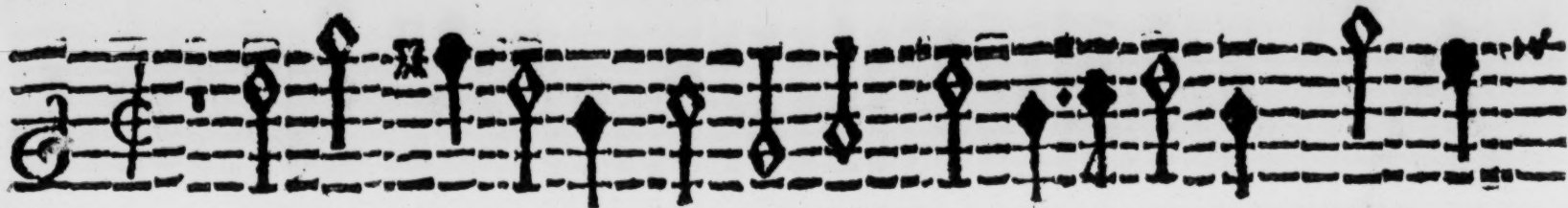


dost deprive me, Of life thou dost deprive, deprive me.





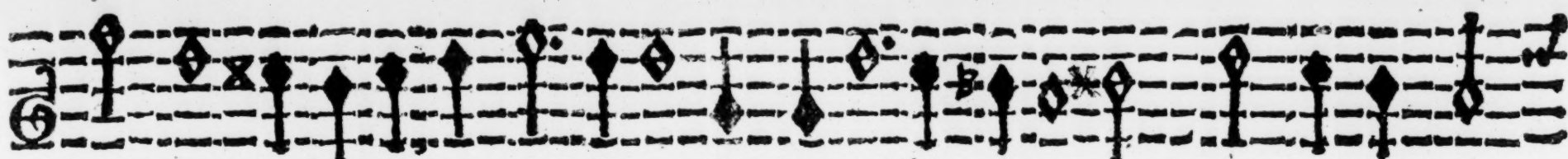
A



Ye me, when to the Ayre I breath my play- ning, breath my



play- ning, I breath my play- ning, to merry fountaines, :||: to merry



fountaines my disdayning, my disdayning, disdayning, disdayning, When to rude rockes,



When to rude rockes and pleasant, pleasant groues, rude rockes and pleasant, pleasant



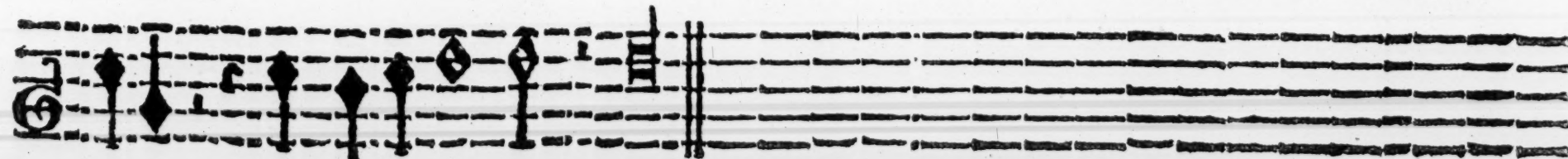
groues I tell all my vnhappy loues, I tell all my vnhappy loues, I tell all my vn-



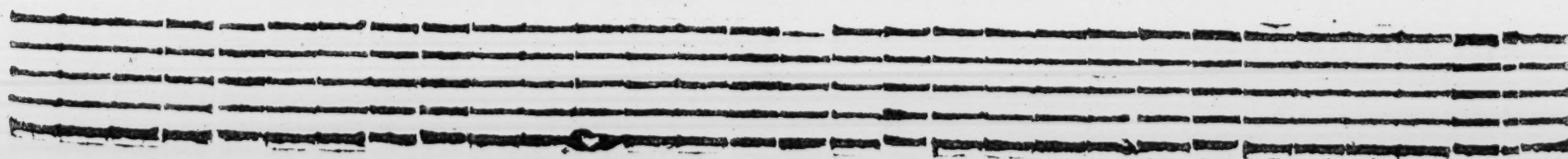
happy loues, vnhappy loues, They heare me, :||: whilst I thus condole, con-



dole, whilst I thus condole, But with their Ecco, with their Ecco, with their



Ecco, their Ecco call me foole.





Rise, sweet hart, arise sweet hart, a-

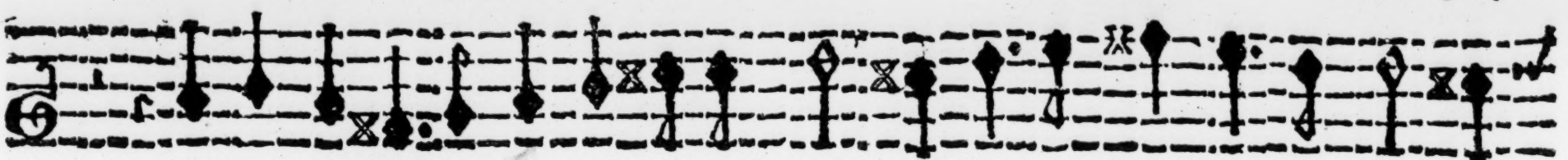
rise, and come



away to play, to play, Sweet hart arise, ::|:

and come a-

way to play,



See, see with flowry garlands all the Meades are gay, the Meades, all the Meads are

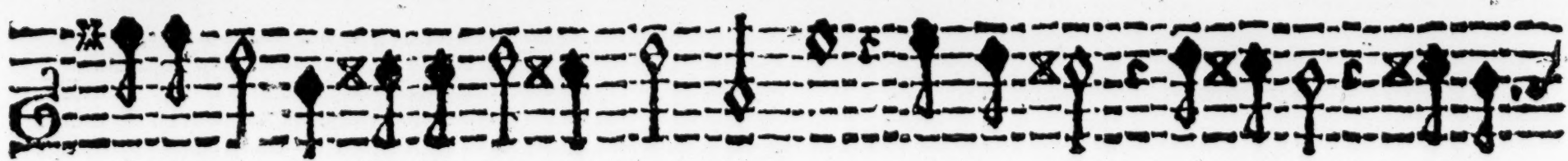


gay,

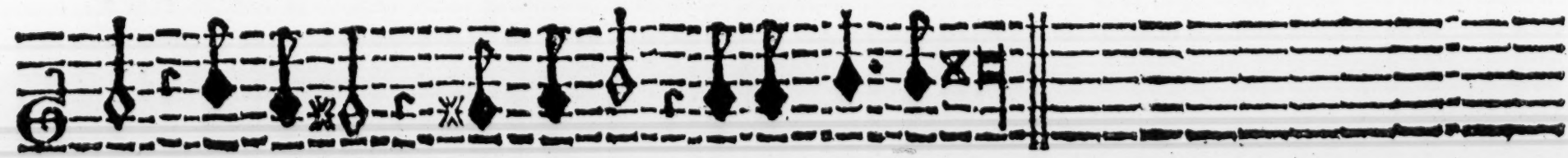
with flowry garlands all the Meades are gay, with flowry garlands are gay,



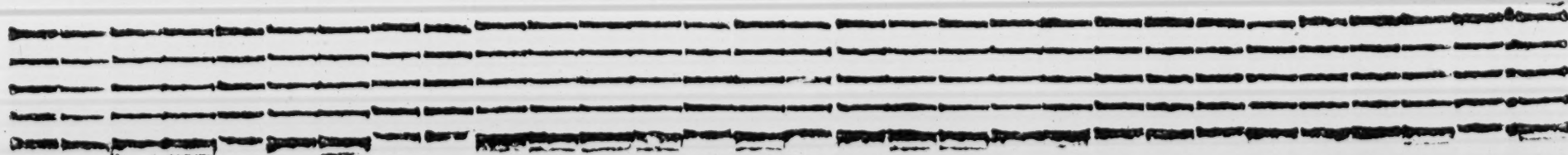
The pretty pretty Birds are sing- ing, and Ecco sweetly ringing, Ecco sweetly

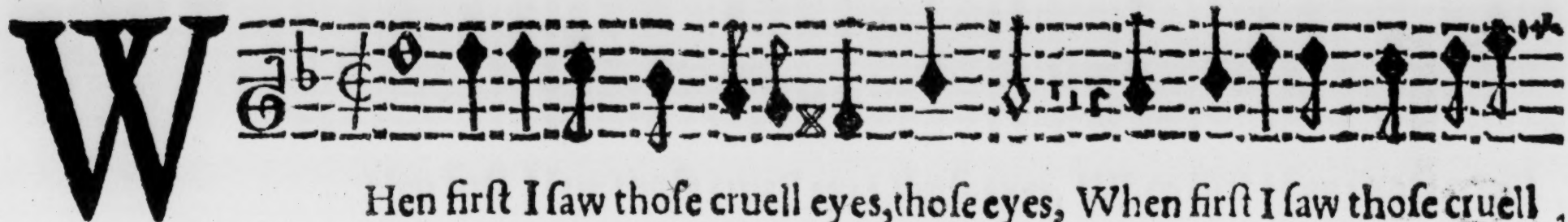
ringing, Then *Daphnie* pitty, pitty, pitty mee, or else I dye, Then *Daphnie*

pitty mee, or else I dye, If with hard hart, no no no, no no no, no no,

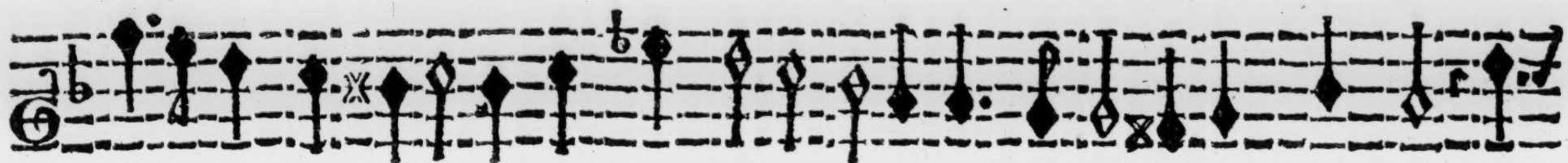


no, no no no, no no no, no no no you cry.





Hen first I saw those cruell eyes, those eyes, When first I saw those cruell

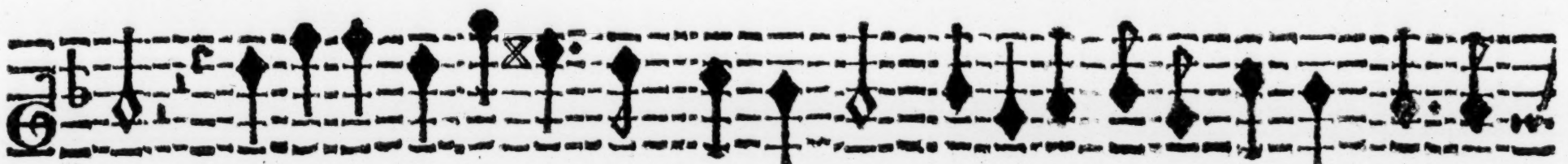


eyes, I saw those cru- ell eyes, when first I saw, I saw those cruell eyes, Those eyes, the



authors of my cryes, ::

my cryes, Adoring them for Saints di-



uine, Placed in such a heau'nly, heau'nly shrine, placed in such a heau'nly, heau'nly



shrine, You told me then to proue, to proue me, you told me then to proue me,



You would for e-uer loue me, ::

you would for euer, euer loue

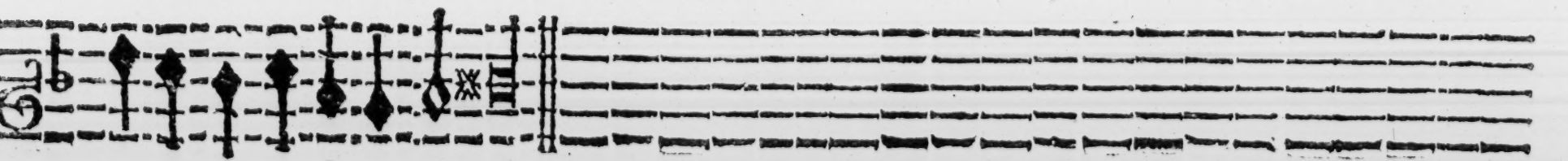


me, for euer loue me, you told me then to proue me, you told, you told me then



to proue me, You would for euer loue me, ::

you would for



euer, euer, euer loue me,

L



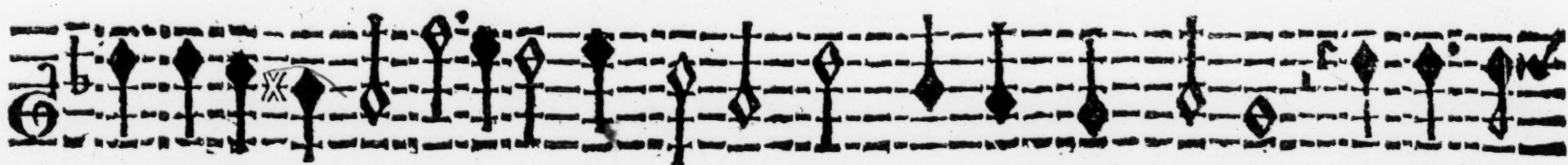
F this be loue to scorne my cry- ing, If this be loue to scorne my



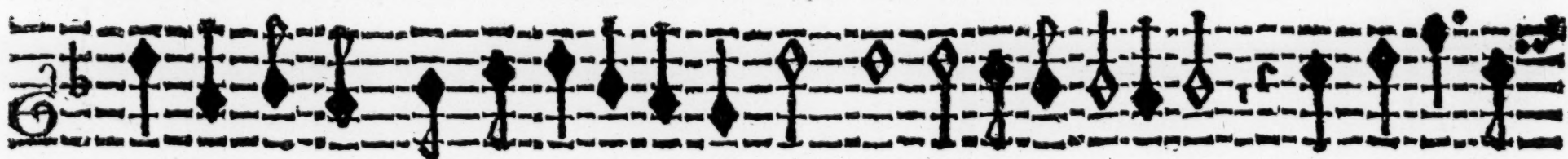
crying, to scorne my crying, To laugh at me, laugh at me, when I lye a dying,



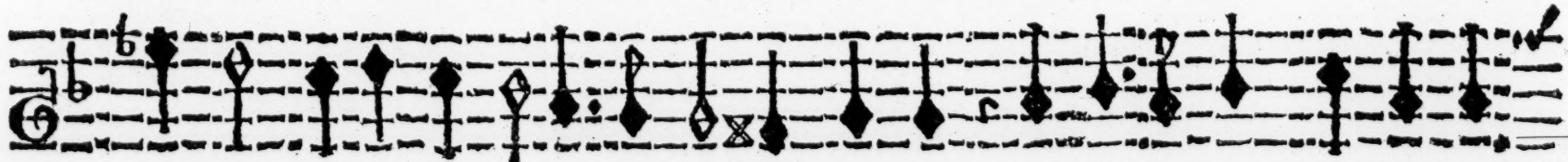
to laugh at me, laugh at me, when I lye dying, To kill my hart with too much grie-



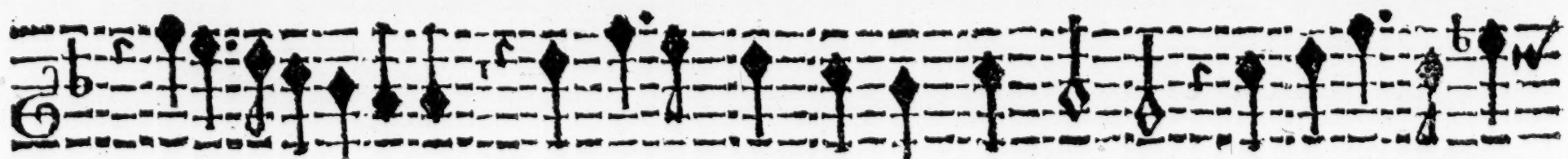
uing, to kill my hart, kill my hart with too much, with too much grieuing, To flye and



yeeld, to flye and yeeld me no relieuing, and yeeld me no relie- uing, If loue be thus



to proue me, if loue, if loue be thus to proue me, O then I know you loue me,



||:

O then I know, I know you loue me, If loue be thus to

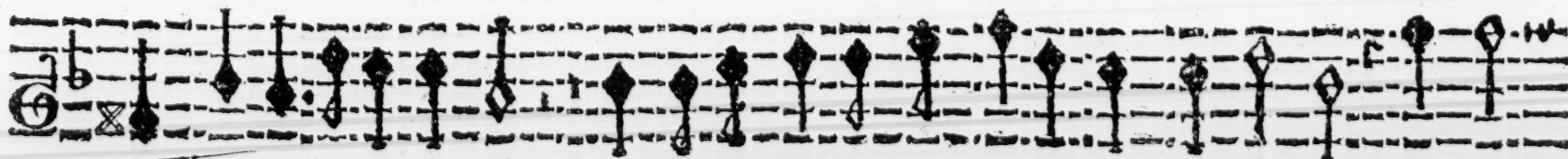
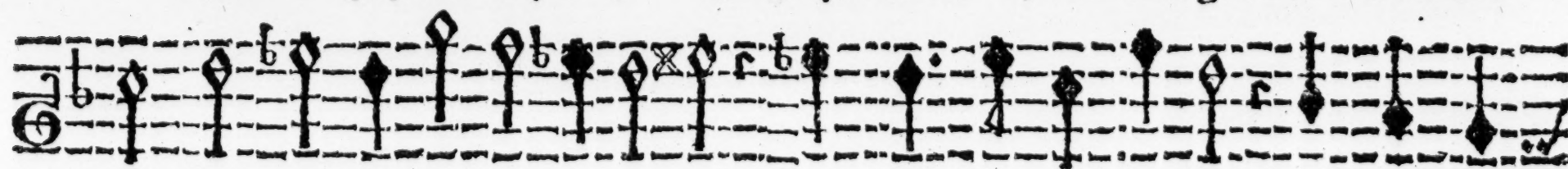
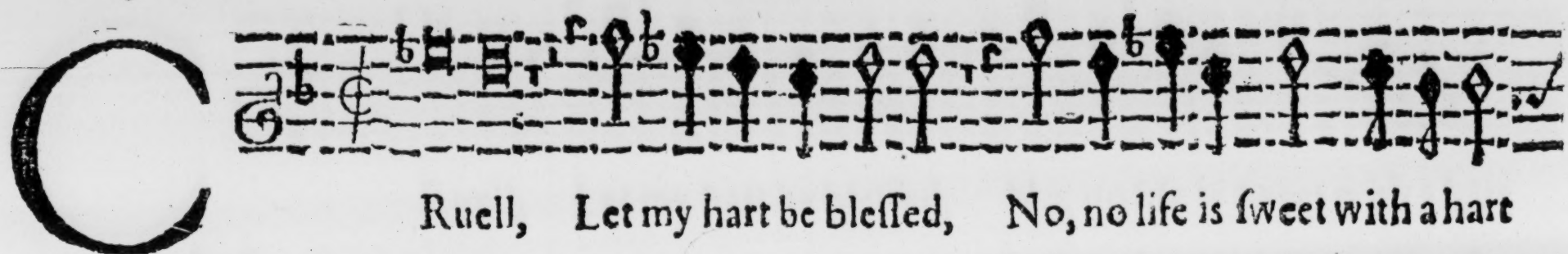


proue, to proue me, If loue be thus to proue me, O then I know you loue me,



||:

O then I know, I know you loue me.



A

Seely Syluan, kif- sing heau'n-borne fire, Scorch-



ed his lips for his so fond desire, I not so fond, but gaz'd whilst such fier bur-



ned, and all my hart straight into flames, into flames, into flames, into flames was tur-



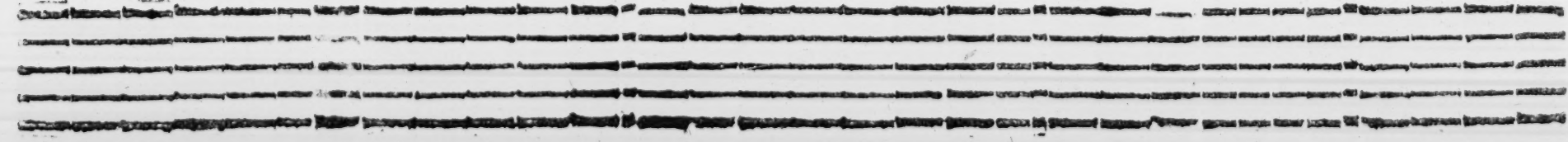
ned, into flames, :||: :||: straight was turned, I not so fond, so fond, but

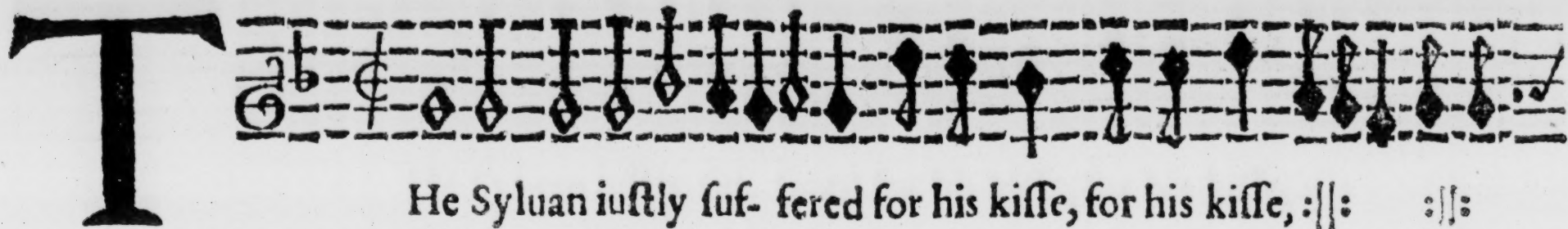


gaz'd, but gaz'd whilst such fire burned, and all my hart to flames was turned,



and all my hart into flames, :||: into flames, into flames was turned.





he sufferd for his kisse, His fire was stolne, and stolne things goe amisse, they goe



amisse, But I alas, But I alas, but I alas, I alas vn- iustly, for to haue her,



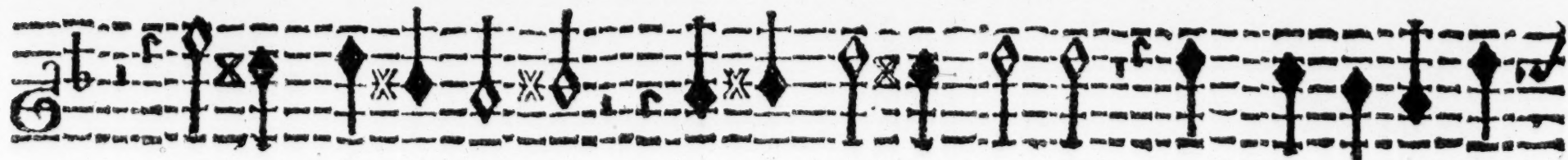
for to haue, to haue her, to haue her, for to haue, to haue, to haue her, Her



heau'nly fire, her heau'nly fire the Gods, the Gods and Gra- ces gaue her, But



I alas, but I alas, but I a- las vn- iustly, for to haue, to haue her,



for to haue, to haue her, for to haue, to haue her, Her heau'nly fire, her



heau'nly fire the Gods and Gra-

ces gaue her.



Niurious houres, whilst any ioy, whilst any ioy doth blesse me, doth blesse

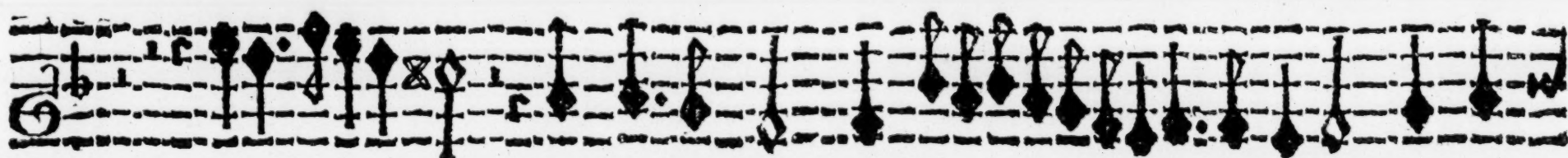


me, any ioy doth blesse me, any ioy,

ioy doth blesse me, whilst any



ioy, any ioy doth blesse me, With speedy wings you flye, with speedy wings you flye,



:::

with speedy wings you flye,

and so release me, and



so release me, and so, and so release me, But if some sorrow, if some sorrow, sor-



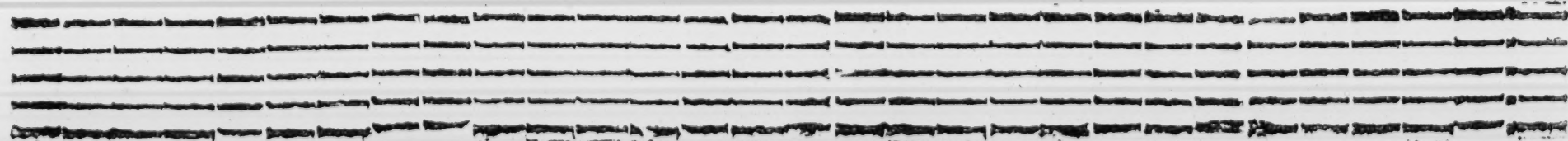
row, but if some sorrow, but if some sorrow doe oppresse, oppresse my hart, You



creepe, you creepe, you creepe, you creepe, ::: ::: ::: ::: ::: you creepe,



you creepe, as if you neuer ment to part.





Hilft that my louely *Daphnie*, my louely, louely *Daphnie*, :||:

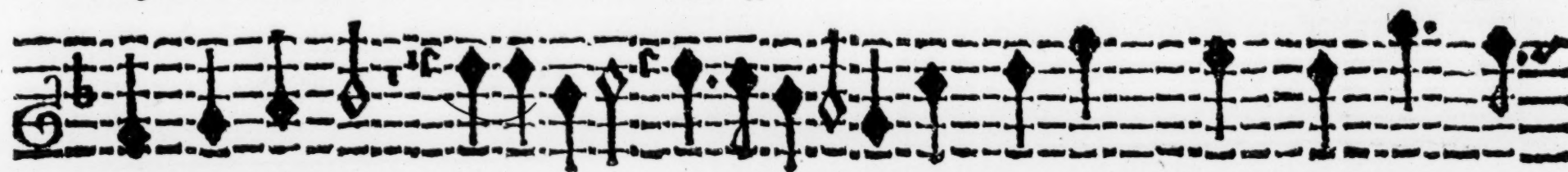


downe from the hils came walking, from the hils came walking, The Nymphs of *Diana*,



Nymphs of *Diana* in a shade sat talking, :||:

This shepherds Queene



that there vnscene, :||:

This shepherds Queene, this shepherds



Queene that there was vnscene, all sodainely in rushed, :||:

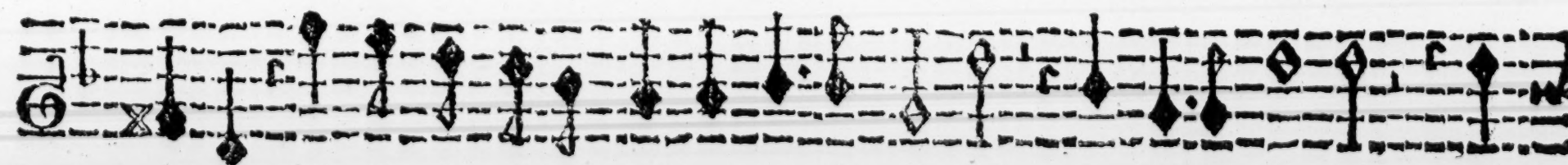
Lord how the



Nymphs then blushed, Lord how the Nymphs, Lord how the Nymphs, the Nymphs then



blushed, And al danc'd round about her, with this sweet cry, long liue, long liue my louely



Daphnie, long liue my louely *Daphnie*, louely *Daphnie*, my louely *Daphnie*, Long



liue, long liue my louely *Daphnie*, Long liue my louely *Daphnie*, :||:

M Y hart opprest by your dis dayning, my hart opprest, my hart op-

prest by your disday-ning, Doth flow in teares, doth flow in teares by iust complayning,

doth flow in teares by iust complayning, in teares by iust complay- ning, All ioyes

from me are quite ex- iled, All ioyes from me are quite exi- led, exi-

led, are quite exil'd, ex- i- led, Since of your loue I am beguiled, since of your

loue I am beguiled, beguiled, of your loue, your loue I am beguiled.

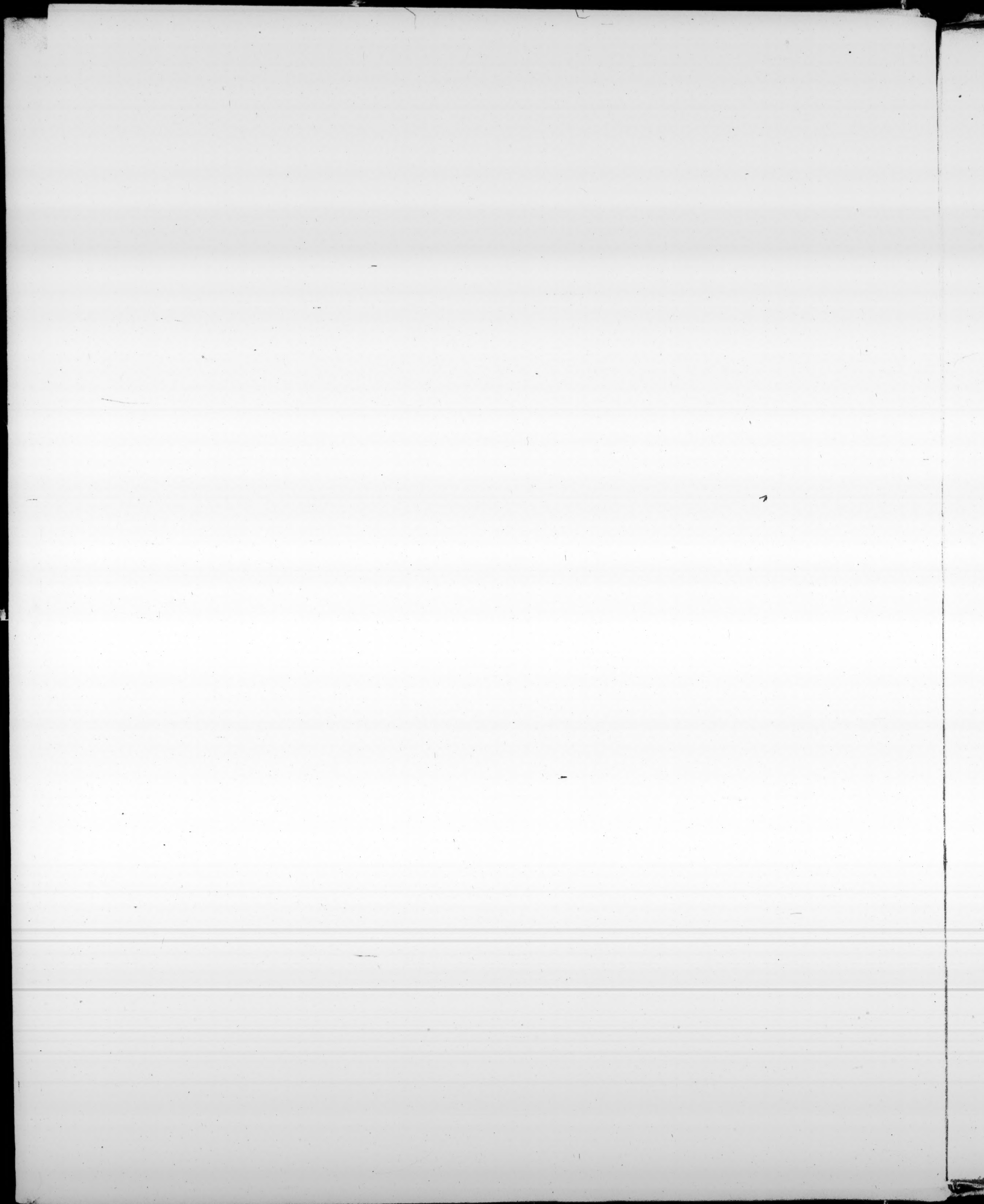
THE TABLE.

A Ll yee that sleepe in pleasure,
hall I seeke to ease my grieve?
The shepheard *Claius*. 1 Part.
First with lookes he liu'd and di'd, 2 Part.
Aye me, that life should last.
I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*.
O, o my grieve were it disclosed.
O come, come li. epheards all together.
Sweet *Daphnie* stay.
Alas, alas my *Daphnie*.

1	Aye me, when to the Ayre I breath.	11
2	Arise, sweet hart arise.	12
3	When first I saw those cruell eyes. 1 Part.	13
4	If this be loue to scorne my crying. 2 Part.	14
5	Cruell, let my heart be blessed.	15
6	A feely feely Siluan. 1 Part.	16
7	The Siluan iustly suffered. 2 Part.	17
8	Iniurious houres.	18
9	Whilst that my louely <i>Daphnie</i> .	19
10	My heart opprest by your disdayning.	20

FINIS.

1
2
3
4
5
6
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8
9
0



ALTVS.

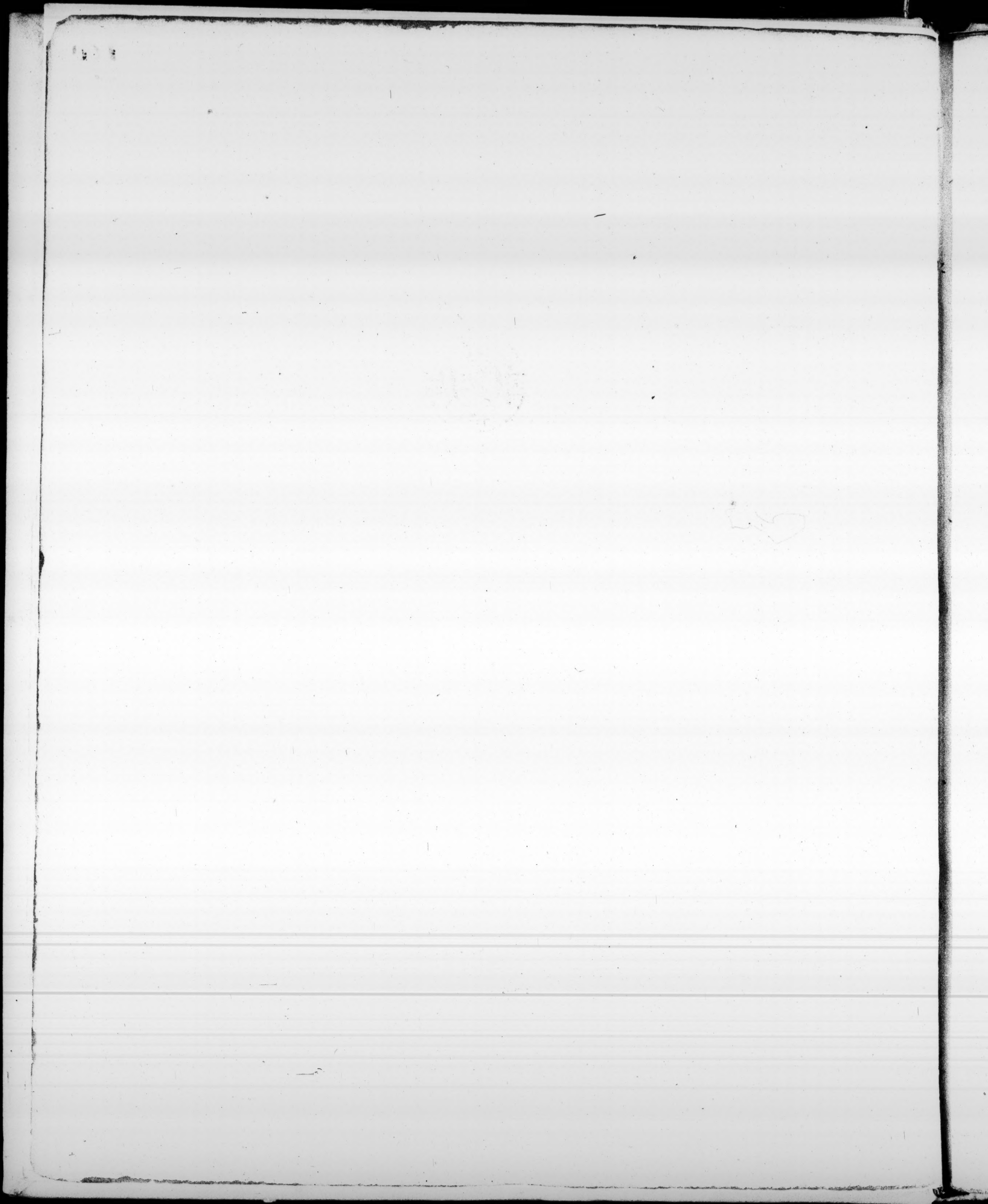
THE
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS

of 5. Parts : apt both for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
BY
Henry Lichfield.

LONDON:
Printed for M. L. I. B. and T. S.
the Assignes of W. Barley.

1613.



TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE

and most Renowned Lady for all Honour and
Vertue, and my most Noble Lady and Mistris,
the Lady Cheyney.

201



It is a custome (right Honorable and most renowned Lady) to aske pardon, when so slender workes seeke out the shrowding of so Noble patronage: I am guilty that no where can be found a slighter worke, nor any where a Nobler Patroneffe; yet if I should aske pardon, me seemes, you may iustly censure me as sometimes the Roman did his Clyant in the like case, with this checke, Who bad me offend? Here then I haue presumed to consecrate to your Honour these my poore Labours, not that they were not yours before (for both my selfe and all my endeauours haue alwaies beene deuoted to your Ladyships seruice) but that you would suffer them to be knowne for yours. For the paines I haue bestowed vpon them this I can say, that as Stories relate of Cleanthes, Lenos scholler, how in the night time he drew water that in the day time he might haue leasure to heare and study Philosophie, so I bestowing the day in your Ladyships more necessarie businesses, borrowed some howres of the night to bestow vpon these my Compositions, so that whatsoeuer dulnesse and vnpleasingnesse is in them may well be imputed to the dull and sullen time wherein they tooke their being: and yet it pleased your Honour with gentle Eare to receiue them, being presented by the Instruments and voyces of your owne familie: if now then you will daigne not to thinke the worse of them for comming abroad, I shall little esteeme what the most busie Carper can say against them, so long as your Ladyships fauour shall be with them, all those dayes shall be Halcyonian dayes, no stormes of malice or enuie shall be able to assaile them. Thus wishing that this my little endeauour might adde some thing to the eternity of your Name, I humbly beseech the Almighty to increase it with long and happy dayes in this world: and to crowne your Ladyship with blessed immortality in the world to come.

Your Honours seruant obliged

in all duty and seruice

HENRY LICHFIELD.

V P O N T H E R I G H T V E R T V O V S A N D H O N O V^{rable}
Lady, the Lady Cheney; and her Court-like House
at Tuddington.

V Nto that Vale-built Place, of lowely height;
Where Ioy, Peace, Loue, make an harmonious Chime;
Where ciuill sports. *Musique* and Court delight,
Doe runne diuision on the Houres of Time:
Where raignes a L A D Y crown'd with highest merits,
On whom the *Muses*, and the Graces wayte;
Beauty, and Courtship match't with noble spirits,
Adore her Presence, and adorne her State:
To that bright Fame that makes her Turrets shine,
Vpon these new sprung Leaues I spred my wings,
And to her Praise, would I could sing diuine,
Set to *Apollo's* Lyre, or *Orpheus* strings;
That Honors webb, my Muse might dye in graine,
And make remotest Eares admire my straine.

Christopher Brooke.

T O T H E A V T H O R,
vpon his Muscicall Muse.

O V r Times so curious, and our wits as nice,
And all as changing as the Fashion is;
No Art for any certaine Truth bath price;
All by Opinion goe: and therefore this
Which th' Angell (proper to thy Musicks skill)
Hath here expos'd to Fashion, Time, and Wit,
Looke not t'haue simply crown'd for Good, or Ill,
But as thy humorous Censor shall thinke fit.
Fortune in these Things rules; (That all know blinde)
As blinde are they that censure out of Humor;
But if some few iudiciall in this Kinde,
Shall grace thy Muse; force not the id'e Rumor:
For thy knowne worth, in Their iust approbation,
Shall wage with Wit, with Humor, Time, and Fashion.

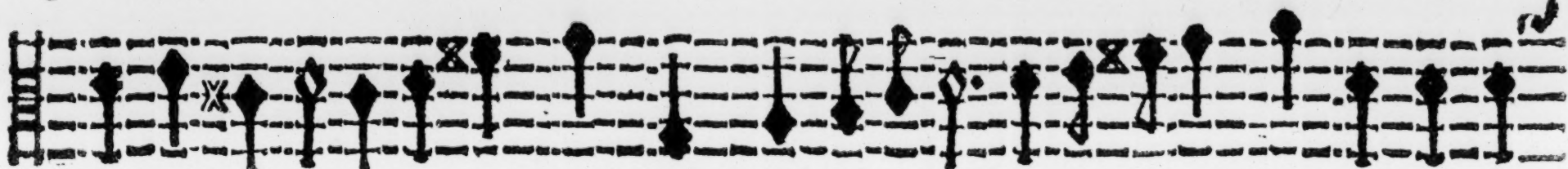
Christopher Brooke.



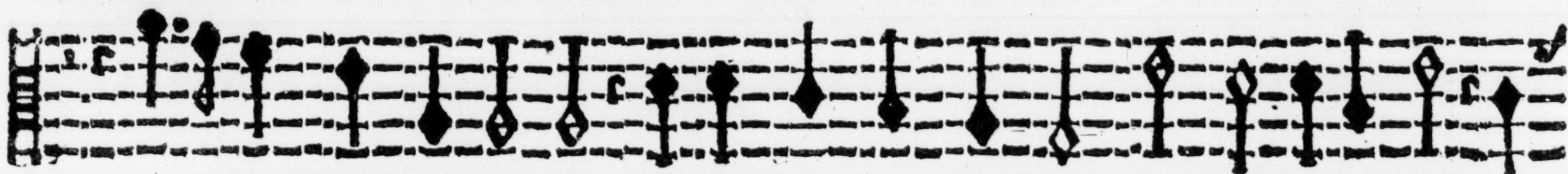
Lye that sleepe in pleasure, in pleasure, that sleepe, that sleepe in



pleasure, yee that sleepe in pleasure, yee that sleepe in pleasure, All yee that sleepe in



pleasure, in plea- sure, that sleepe, that sleepe in pleasure, yee that sleepe in pleasure



yee that sleepe in pleasure, Awake and loose not times faire treasure, awake, a-



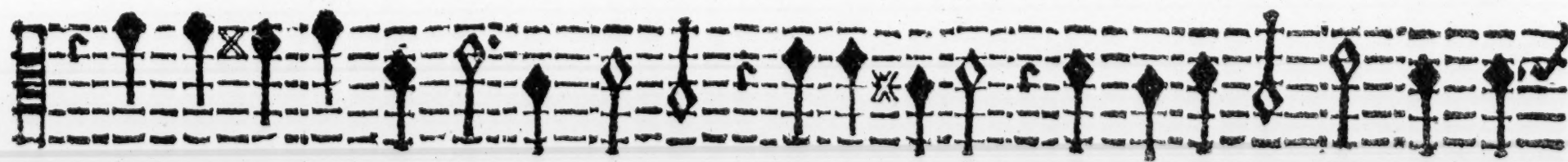
wake, awake, a- wake, awake, awake, awake, awake, and loose not, loose not time, loose



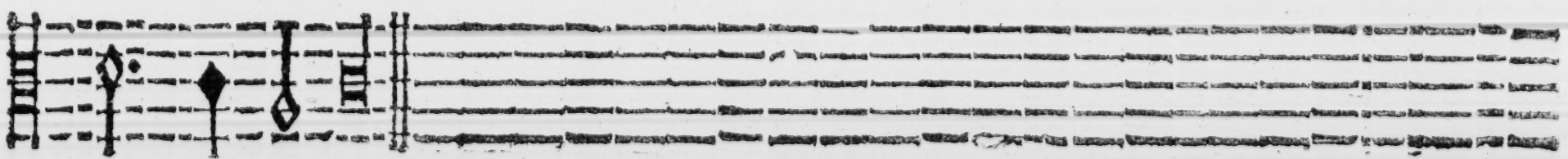
not times faire treasure, Time doth neuer cease his restlesse turning, doth neuer



cease his turning, doth neuer cease, doth neuer cease his turning, his restlesse turning,



doth neuer cease his restlesse turning, O I repent the time I spent, I spent in



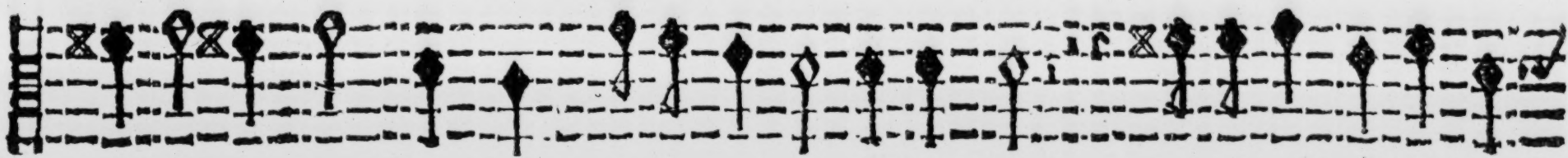
lous sweet burning.

S

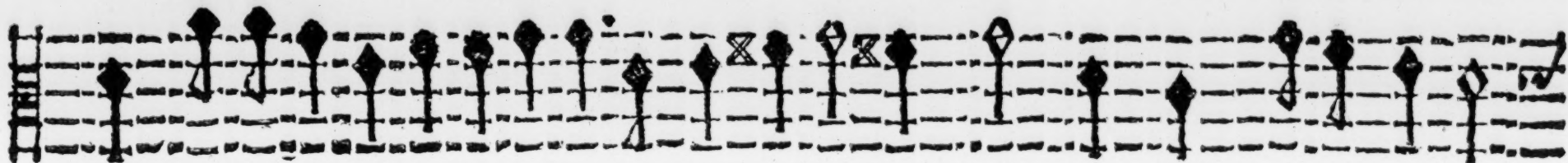


Hall I seeke to ease my grieve? :||:

shall I seeke



to ease my grieve? my grieve? shall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to ease my



grieve? :||:

shall I seeke to ease my grieve? my grieve? shall I seeke to



ease my grieve? No, my sight is lost with eyeing, my sight is lost, is lost with eyeing,



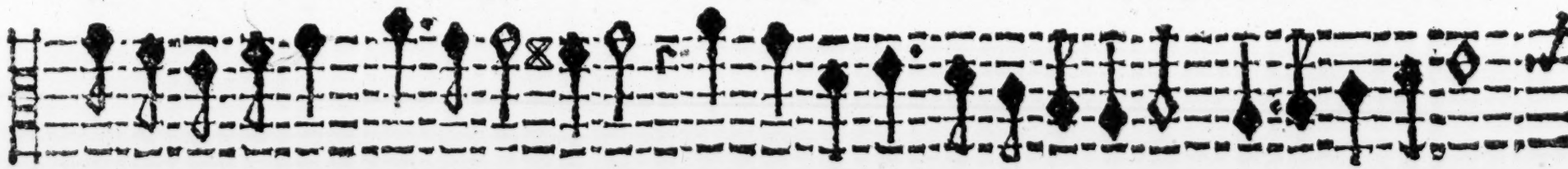
O shall I speake and beg reliefe? O shall I speake, shall I speake and beg reliefe, shall



I speake and beg, speake and beg reliefe? shall I speake and beg reliefe? No, my



voyce is hoarse with crying, hoarse with crying, is hoarse with crying, What remaines but



dye-

ing? onely dy-

ing? but onely dye-

ing? onely dy- ing?



but onely dying? but onely dying?



He shepherd *Clains* seeing his lovely *Daphnie* flying, his lovely



lously *Daphnie* flying, He wept, he wept with deepe lamenting, wept with deepe lamen-



ting, His pore, pore hart, his pore, pore hart tormenting, pore hart tormenting, his



pore, pore hart tormenting, pore hart, pore, pore hart tormenting, But oh the shepherd

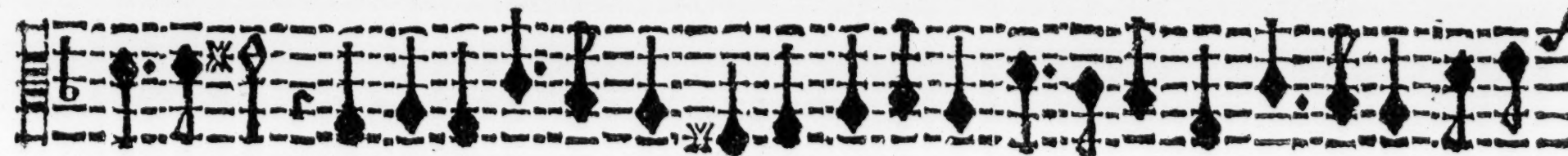


the shepherd when they met together, :||:

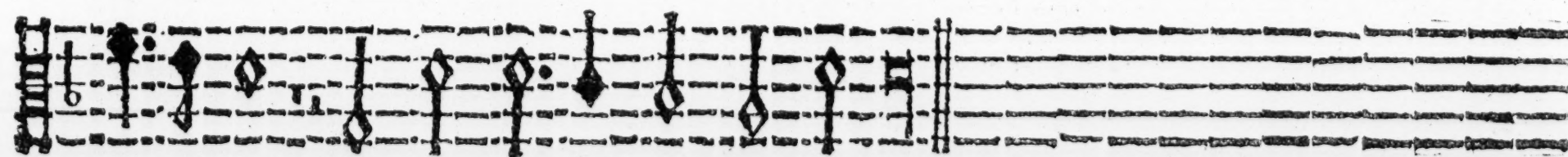
when they met to- gether,



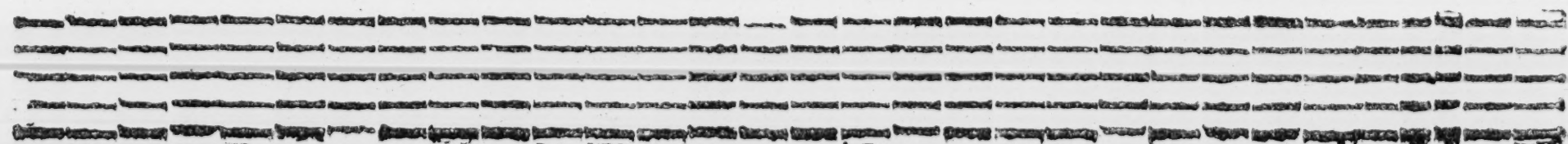
To liue or dye for ioy he knew not, he knew not, he knew not whether, to liue or

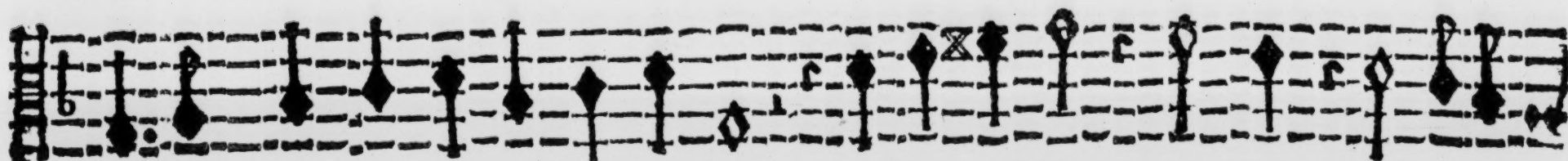


dye for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, for ioy, for ioy, liue or



dye for ioy, he knew not, he knew not whether.





first with lookes he liu'd, he liu'd and dy'd, he liu'd and dy'd, Then with sighes with



sighes, with sighes, then with sighes her faith he try'd, sighes her faith he try'd, with



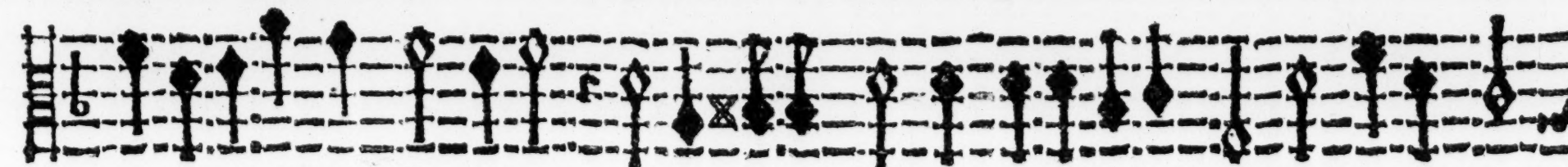
sighes her faith he try'd, After, after sighes he sent his teares, he sent his teares, he sent his



teares, after, after sighes he sent, he sent his teares, And all to shew his trembling



feares, shew his trem- bling feares, his trembling feares, At last he said a truer



hart, a truer hart was neuer, Pittie, pittie *Daphnie*, pittie, pittie *Daphnie*, pittie *Daph-*



nie, *Daphnie*, pittie, pittie *Daphnie*, pittie, pittie, pittie *Daphnie*, Disdaine, disdaine me

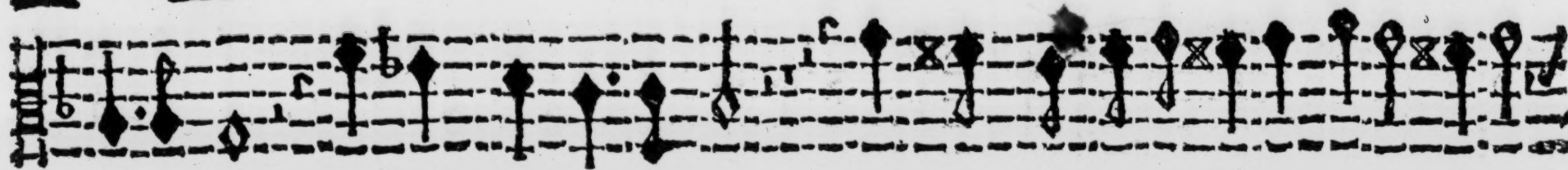


not for euer.

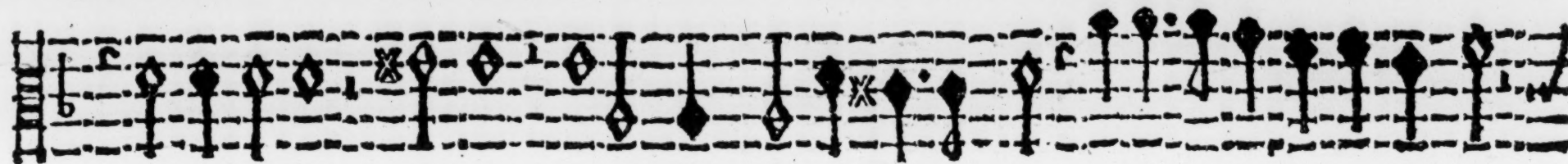
A



Ye me, that life should yet remaine, that life should yet, should



yet remaine, that life should yet remaine, When heart and living spirits are bereft me,



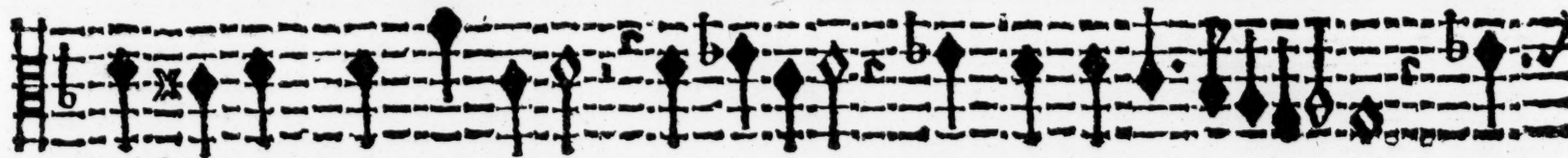
are bereft me, Aye me, :||: Then thus to live in paine, then :||: to live in paine,



It better were no life at all were left me, no life at all were left me, were left me,



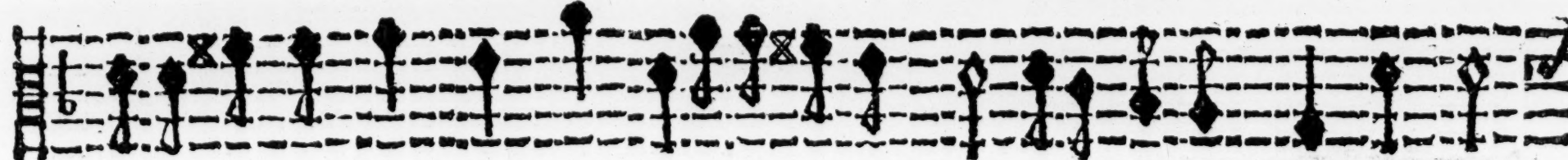
were left me, It better were no life at all were left me, Then die betimes that when my



hart returne, That may dye to, :||:

That may dye to, :||:

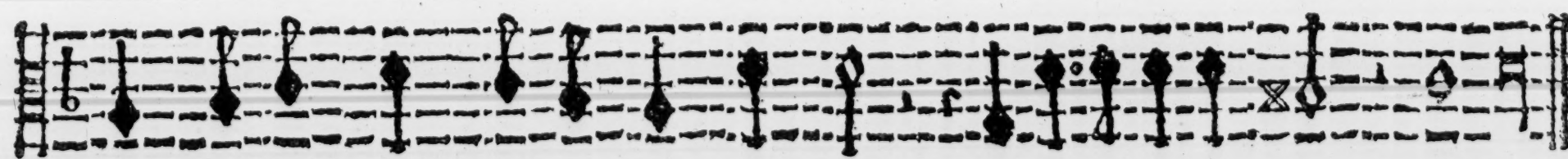
And



so I cease to mourne, to mourne, & so I cease to mourne, so I cease to mourne, to mourne

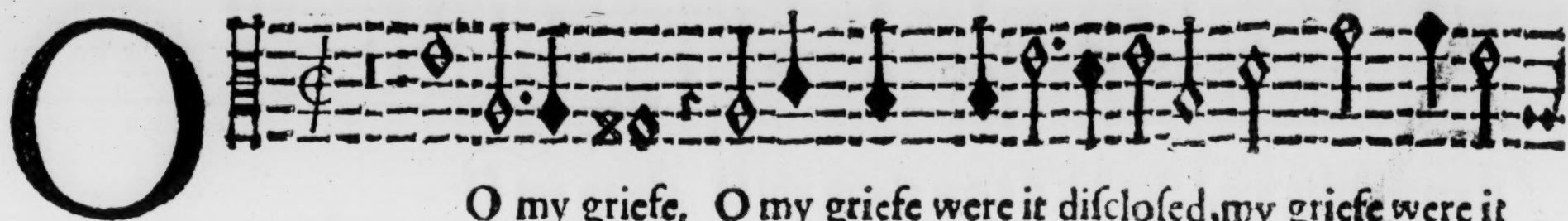


And so I cease to mourne, I :||: to mourne, and so I cease to mourne, cease to

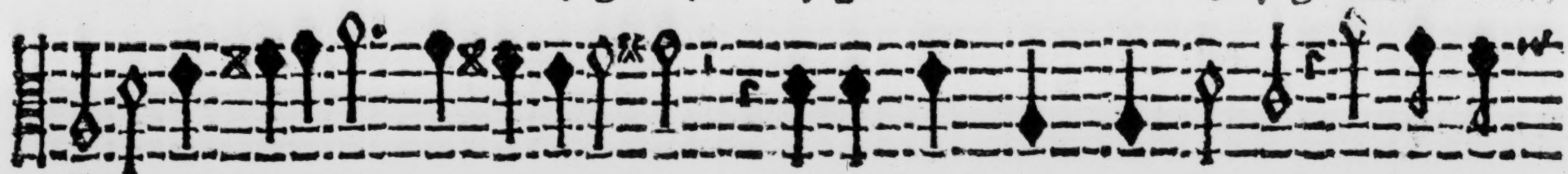


mourne, cease to mourne, cease to mourne, to mourne, And so I cease to mourne, Aye me.

B



O my grieve, O my grieve were it disclosed, my grieve were it



disclo- sed, were it disclosed, To her that scornes my playning, To her (a-



las) that scornes my playning, that scornes my playning, that scornes my playning, that



scornes my playning, play- ning, my play- ning, Or were she but disposed, dispo-



sed, Or were she but disposd, dispo- sed, To turne her eyes, her eyes disday- ning,



her eyes disdayning, her eyes disday- ning, to turne her eyes, her eyes disdayning,

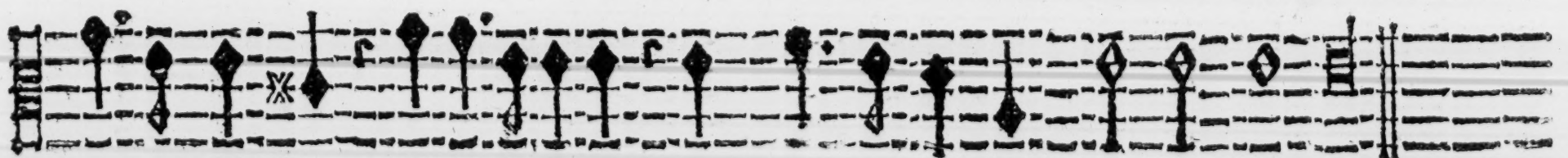


From me that sit, From me that sit in sad- nesse, me that sit in sadnesse, From me that



sit in sadnesse, ::

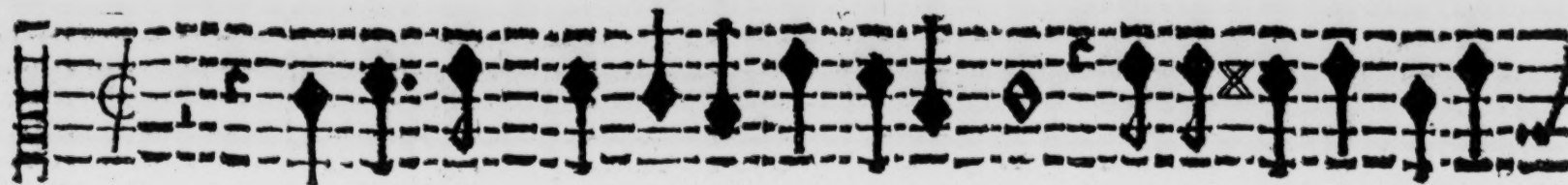
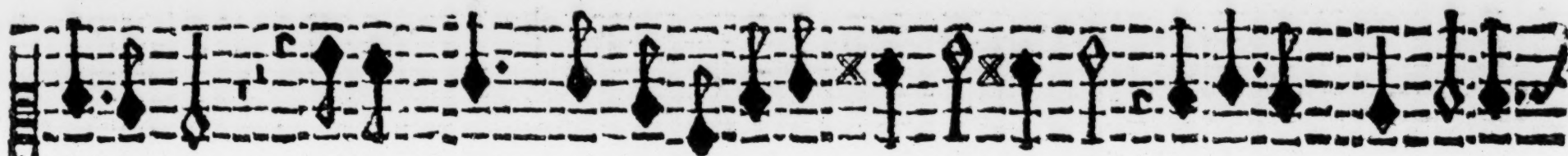
From me, from me that sit in sadnesse, My grieve would



turne to gladnesse, ::

would turne to gladnesse, turne to gladnesse.

L

Alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady*Rose*, my Lady *Rose*, I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady *Rose*, myLady *Rose*, in her cheekes doe Ro-ses sweetly glose, for in her cheekes *Roses**Roses* doe sweet-

ly glose, And from her lips, :::

she such sweet odours threw,

as *Roses* doe, Ro-ses doe gainst *Phæbus* morning view, *Roses* doe gainst*Phæbus* morning view, But when I thought to pul't, Hope was bereft me, but when Ithought to pul't, Hope was bereft, bereft me, My *Rose* was gone, My *Rose* was gone,My *Rose* was gone, and naught but prickles, prickles left me.



Come, come shepherds all together, shepherds all atonce, atonce,



shepherds all together, O come come shepherds all together, all O come together, O



come come shepherds all together, shepherds all atonce, atonce, shepherds all together,



O come, come shepherds all together, all ::

To meet faire *Daphnie*, to meet to



meet faire *Daphnie*, To meet, to meet *Daphnie* comming he- ther, to meet to meet faire



Daphnie comming hether, com. &c. faire ::

Tell her, tell her, tell her poore



Claims for her sake, poore ::

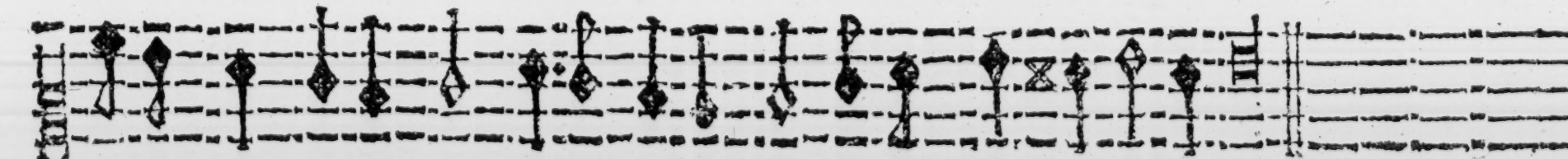
many woes, many woes, :: :: many, many woes,



many woes did vnder take, many woes, many woes, did vnder take, Tell her, tell her, tell



her poore *Claims* for her sake, poore *Claims* for her sake, many woes, many woes,



many woes, many woes, many, many woes, many woes did vnder take.

S Weet *Daphnie* stay thy flying, :||: stay thy flying, Sweet *Daphnie*

stay, :||: :||: :||: thy flying, stay thy flying, Sweet *Daphnie*

stay thy fly- ing, And hark to my complayning, to my complayning, my com-

playning, complay-ning, Fly not my deere, fly not so fast away, so fast away, so fast away,

Fly not my deere so fast away, flye not my deere so fast away, But suffer me with thee to

play, with thee to play, but suffer me to play, suffer me with thee to play, suffer me with

thee to play, Which if thou shalt deny me, which if thou shalt deny me, thou shalt de-

ny me, Thou shalt deny me, Of life thou dost deprive me, Of life thou dost deprive me,

Of life thou dost deprive me, Of life thou dost deprive me.

A Las, alas my *Daphnie*, :||: stay but and heare my mo-

ning, O stay & heare my moning, stay but & heare my moning, O stay & heare my moning,

Oh stay or I faint with gro-ning, Oh stay or I faint, stay or I faint with groning,

or I faint, I faint with groning, Nay you run away, you meant to leaue me, Ile set me

downe and dye, and dye, Ile set me downe and dye, and dye, and dye, if thus you grieue

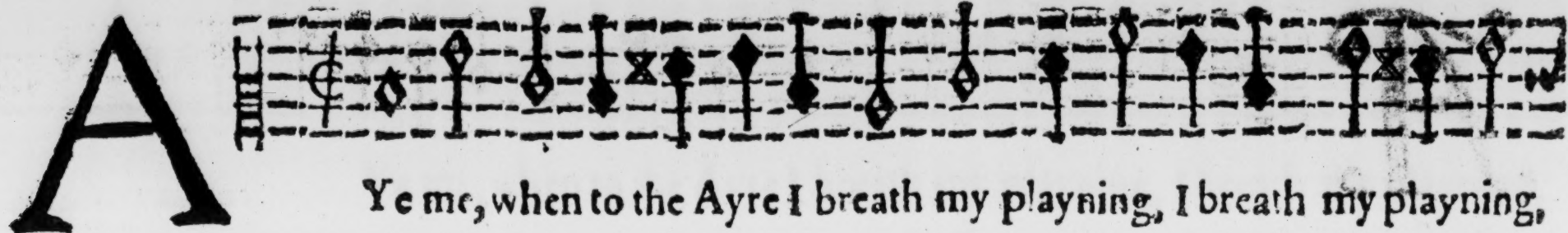
me, Adew, adew my *Daphnie*, :||: for euer, Ile tell *Apollo* how cruell

you perseuer, Ile tell, Ile tell how cruell you perseuer, you perseuer, how cruell

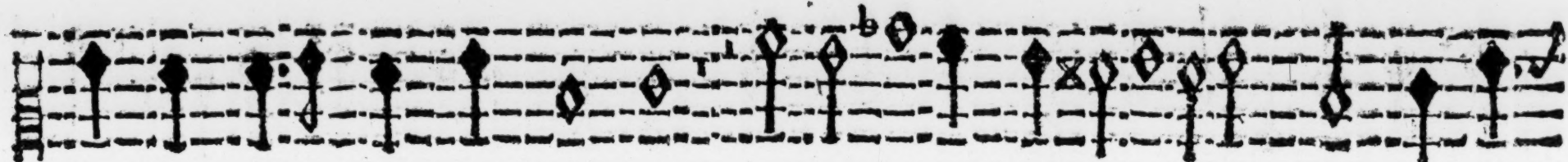
you perseuer, But if you by returning do reuiue me, do reuiue me, Ile sing again, a-gaine of

Daphnie, Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*, of *Daphnie*, Ile sing, Ile sing again, againe of *Daphnie*,

Ile sing, Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*, Ile sing a-gain of *Daphnie*, againe of *Daphnie*,



I breath my playning, breath my play- ning, to merry fountaines, to merry, merry



fountaines, merry fountaines, fountaines, my disdayning, disday- ning. When to rude



rockes, When to rude rockes and pleasant groues, rude rockes and plea-sant groues,



I tell all my vnhappy loues, al my vnhappy loues, :||:

all my vnhap- py



loues, They heare me, :||: whilst I thus condole, thus condole, whilst I thus condole,

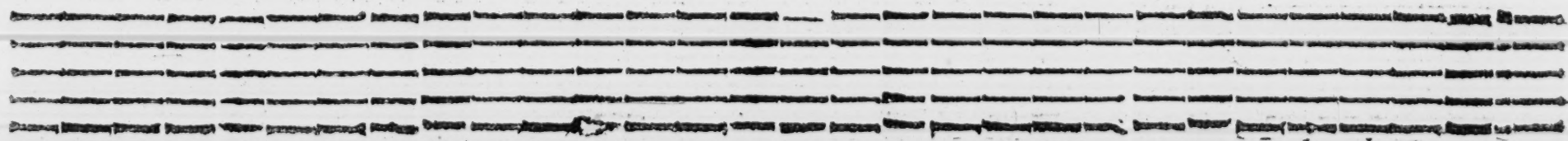


But with their Ecco, with their Ecco, But with their Ecco, with their Ecco, with their



Ecco, :||:

But with their Ecco call me foole.



A

Rise, arise sweet hart, and come away to play, to play, and



come to play, Arise sweet, arise sweet, arise and come to play, sweet and come to play, See



see with flowry garlands the Meades, the Meades are gay, all the Meades are gay, The



pretty pretty Birds, pretty pretty Birds are singing, the pretty pretty, the pretty pretty



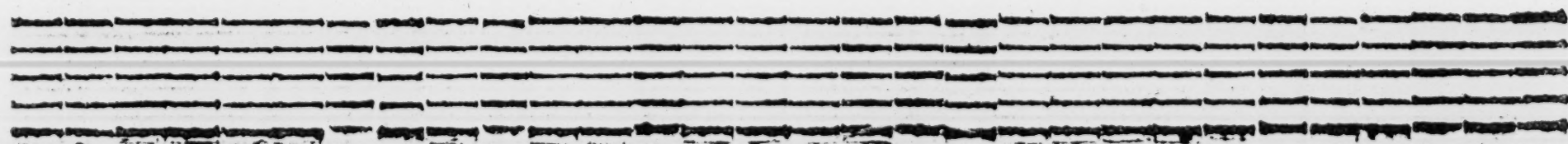
birds are singing, pretty birds sing- ing, and Ecco sweetly, sweetly ring- ing, and

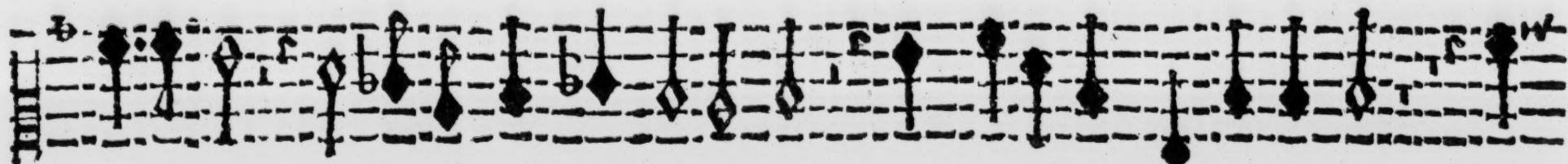
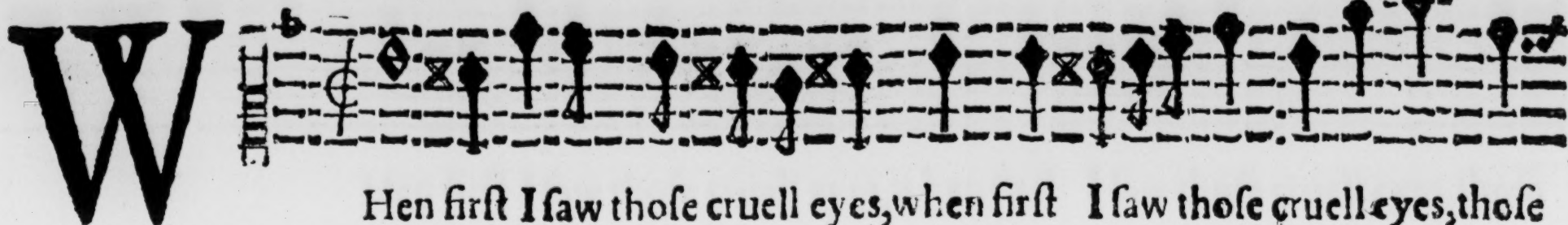
Ecco sweetly ringing, Then *Daphnie* pitty, pitty, pitty, pitty me or else I dye,

pitty me, pitty, pitty me, or else I dye, pitty me or else I dye, If with hard hard



hart, no no no, no no no, no no no, no no no no no no you cry,





wold for euer loue me, :||:

:||:

you wold for euer, euer loue me,

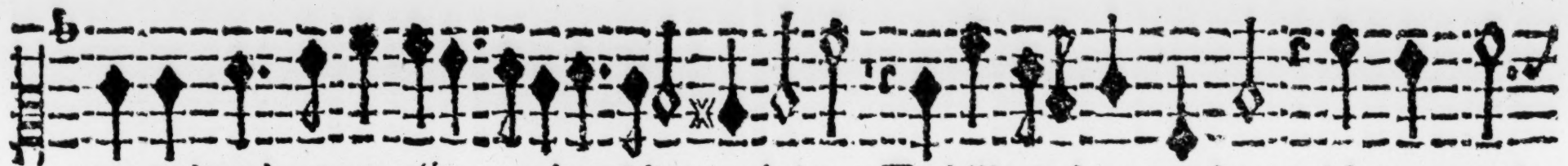
L



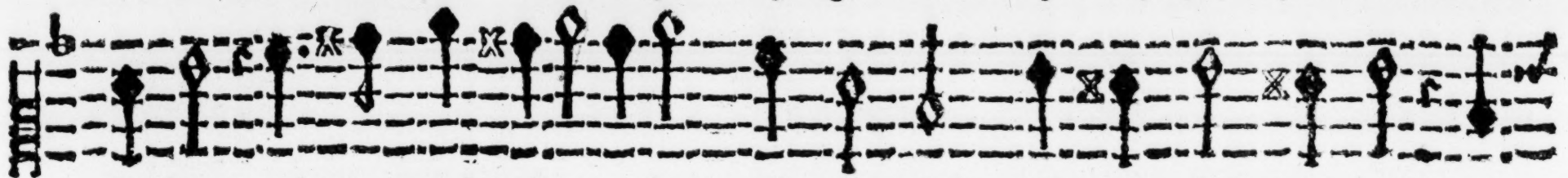
If this be loue to scorne my cry- ing, thus to scorne my crying, If



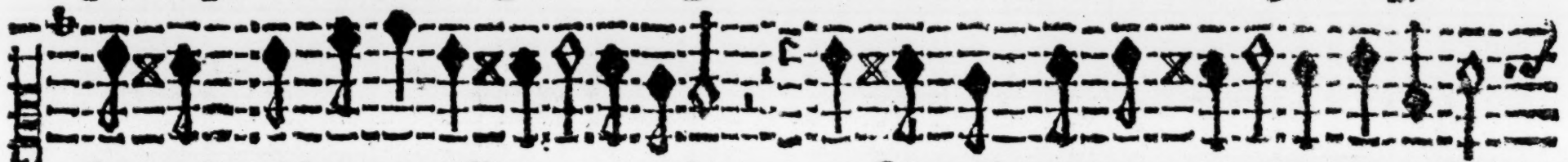
this be loue to scorne me, to scorne my cry- ing, To laugh at me, :: at



me, to laugh at me, :: when I lye a dying, To kill my hart, my hart, with too much



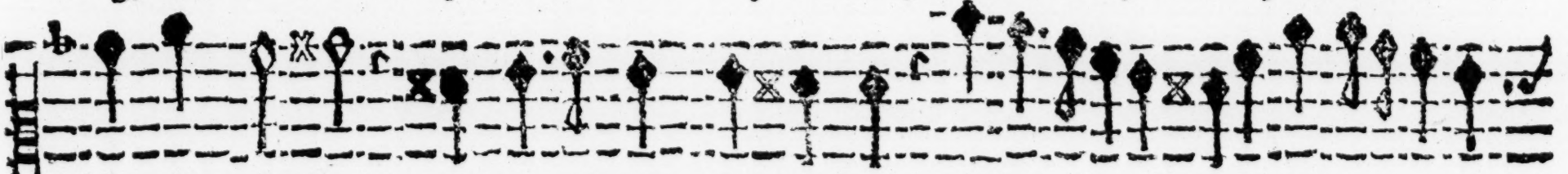
griewing, with too much grie- uing, with too much, with too much griewing, To



flye and yeeld me no relie- uing, to flye and yeeld me no relieuing, relie-



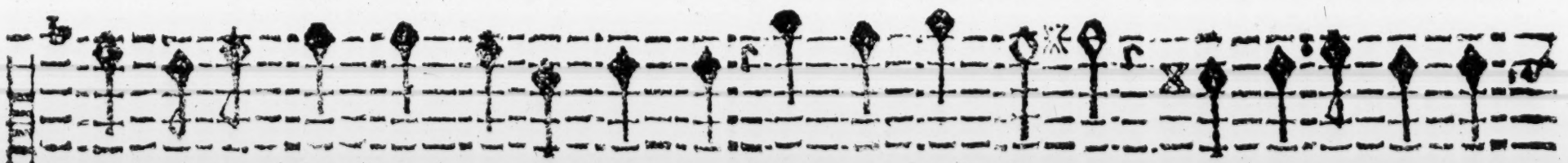
uing, If loue be thus to proue me, thus to proue me, to proue me, thus to proue me, to



proue, to proue me, O then I know you loue me, :: ::



O then I know you loue me, you loue me, If loue be thus to proue me, thus to



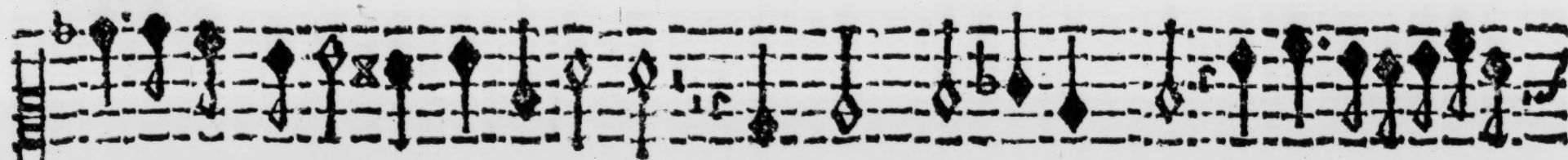
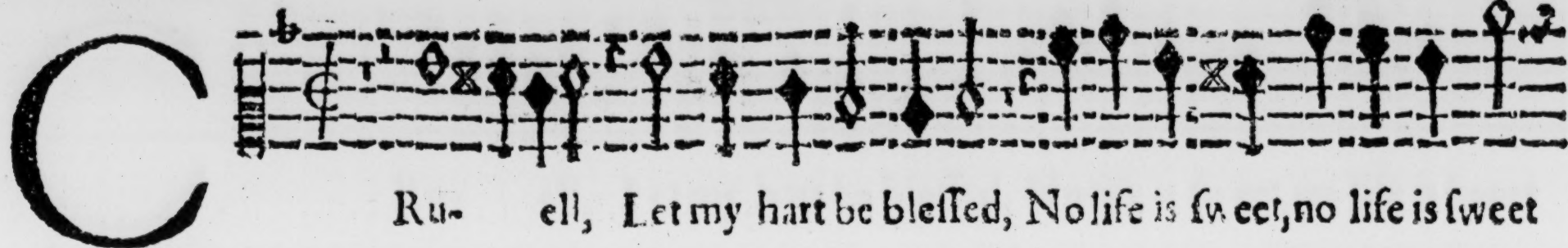
proue me, to proue me, thus to proue me, to proue, to proue me, O then I know you



loue me, ::

::

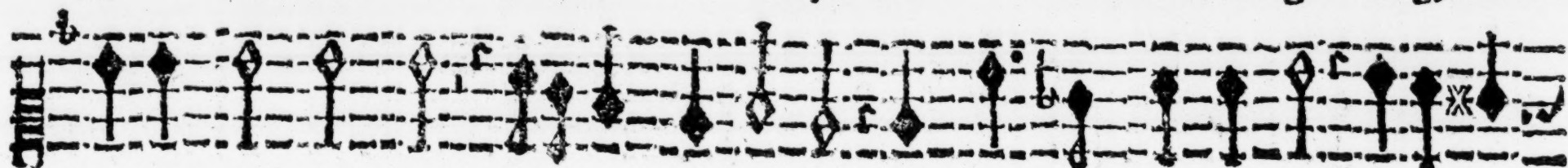
O then I know, I know you loue me.



with a hart oppressed, hart oppressed, For though my greater griefe be fly- ing,



fly- ing, My smile, my smile my smile is turn'd to sigh- ing, And



when I would thy praise, thy prayse be singing, I change my note and say, a-las my



hart, Yet cru-ell loue for this woe if thou dost languish, languish, O then I dye, then I



dye, O then I dye with anguish, Oh, O then I dye with anguish, And when I would thy



praise, thy praise be singing, I change my note and say alas my hart, Yet cru ell



loue for this woe if thou dost languish, languish, O then I dye, then I dye, O then I



dye with anguish, Oh, O then I dye with anguish.



Seely, seely Syluan, kissing heau'n-borne fire, a seely,



seely Syluan kissing heau'n-borne fire, Scorched his lips for his so, so fond desire, so



fond desire, I not so fond, but gaz'd, but gaz'd whilst such fire burned, into



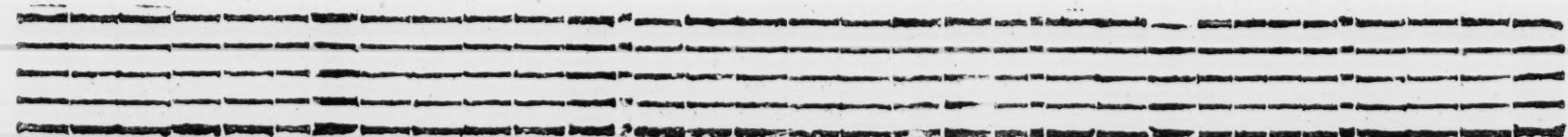
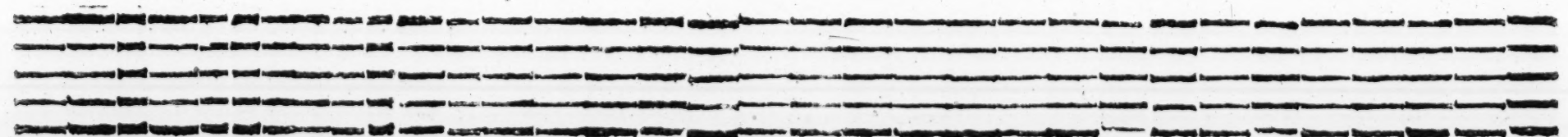
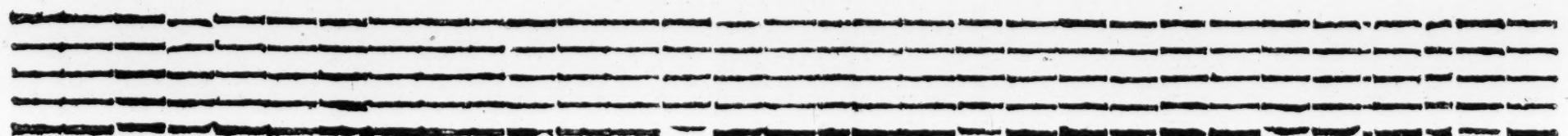
flames, :||: :||: was turned, straight into flames, into flames was turned,



I not so fond, bu: gaz'd, but gaz'd whilst such fire burned, into



flames, into flames, :||: was turned, straight into flames, into flames was turned.





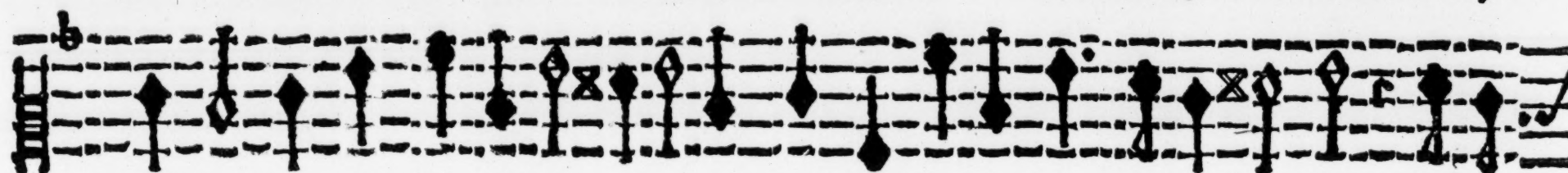
He Syluan iustly suf- fered for his kisse, for his kisse, for his



kisse, His fire was stolne, was stolne, and stolne things goe amisse, goe amisse,



But I alas, a- las, But I alas, but I alas, a- las vniustly, for to haue her, to



haue her, to haue her, to haue her, to haue her, for to haue her, to haue her, Her



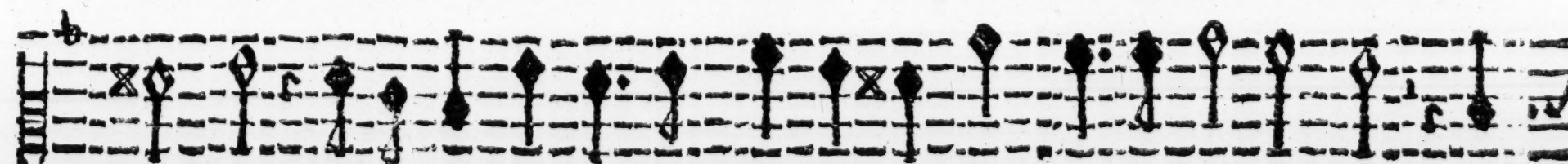
heau'nly fire, her heau'nly fire, her heau'nly fire the Gods and Gra- ces gaue



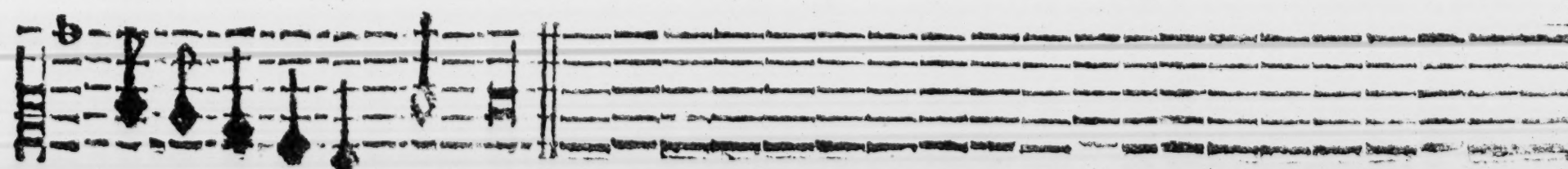
her, But I alas, a- las, but I alas, but I alas, a- las vniustly, for to



haue her, to haue her, to haue her, to haue her, to haue her, for to haue her, to



haue her, Her heau'nly fire, her heau'nly fire, her heau'nly fire the Gods and



Gra- ces gaue her.



Niurious houres whilst any ioy doth blesse, doth blesse me, whilst any ioy doth



blesse me, :||:

doth blesse me, any ioy

doth blesse me, whilst



any ioy doth blesse me, With speedy wings you flye, :||:

with speedy wings



:||:

with speedy wings you flye, :||:

you flye,

and



so release me, you flye

and so

release me, But if some sorrow, :||:



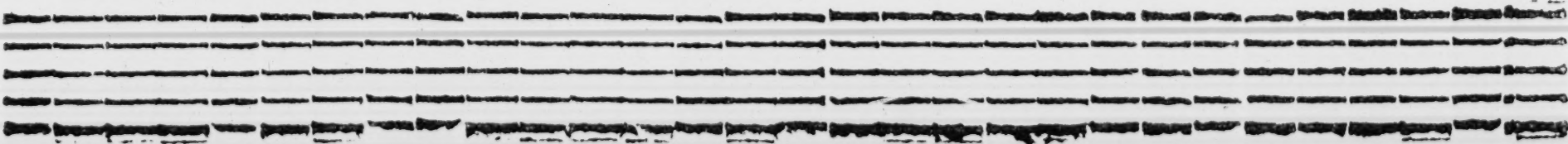
if some sorrow, if some sorrow, if some sorrow, sorrow doe oppresse my

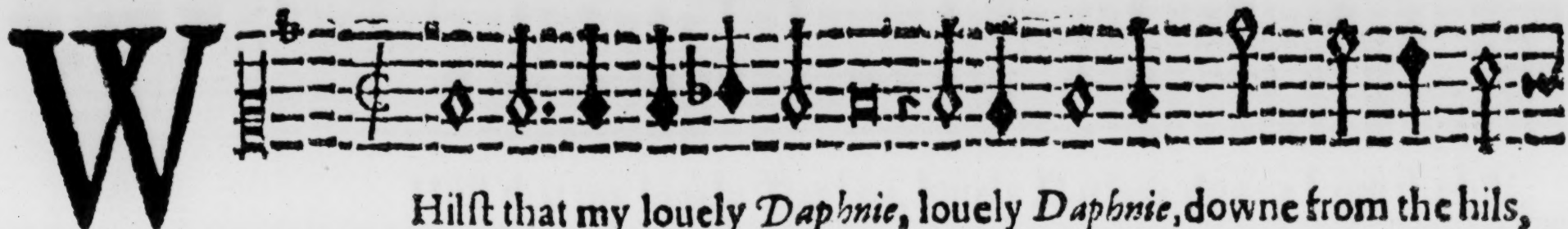


hart, You creepe, you creepe, you creepe, you creepe, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||:



you creepe, as if you neuer ment to part.





Hilft that my louely *Daphnie*, louely *Daphnie*, downe from the hils,



downe came walking, downe from the hils, the hils, downe came walk- ing, The



Nimphs of *Diana* in a shade sat talking, in a shade talking, This shepherds *Queene* that



there was vnseene, ::

This shepherds *Queene* that there vnseene, all



sodainely in rushed, ::

Lord how the Nimphs then blushed, ::



Lord how the Nimphs, the Nimphs, the Nimphs then blushed, And all



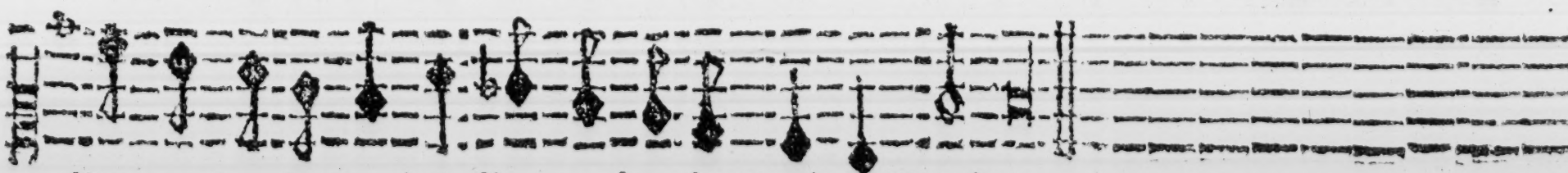
danc'd round about her, with this sweet cry, Long liue, long liue my louely *Daphnie*,



louely *Daphnie*, long liue, long liue my louely *Daphnie*, liue my louely *Daphnie*, *Daph-*



nie, Long liue, long liue my louely *Daphnie*, louely *Daphnie*, Long liue, long



liue my louely *Daphnie*, liue my louely *Daphnie*, *Daphnie*.

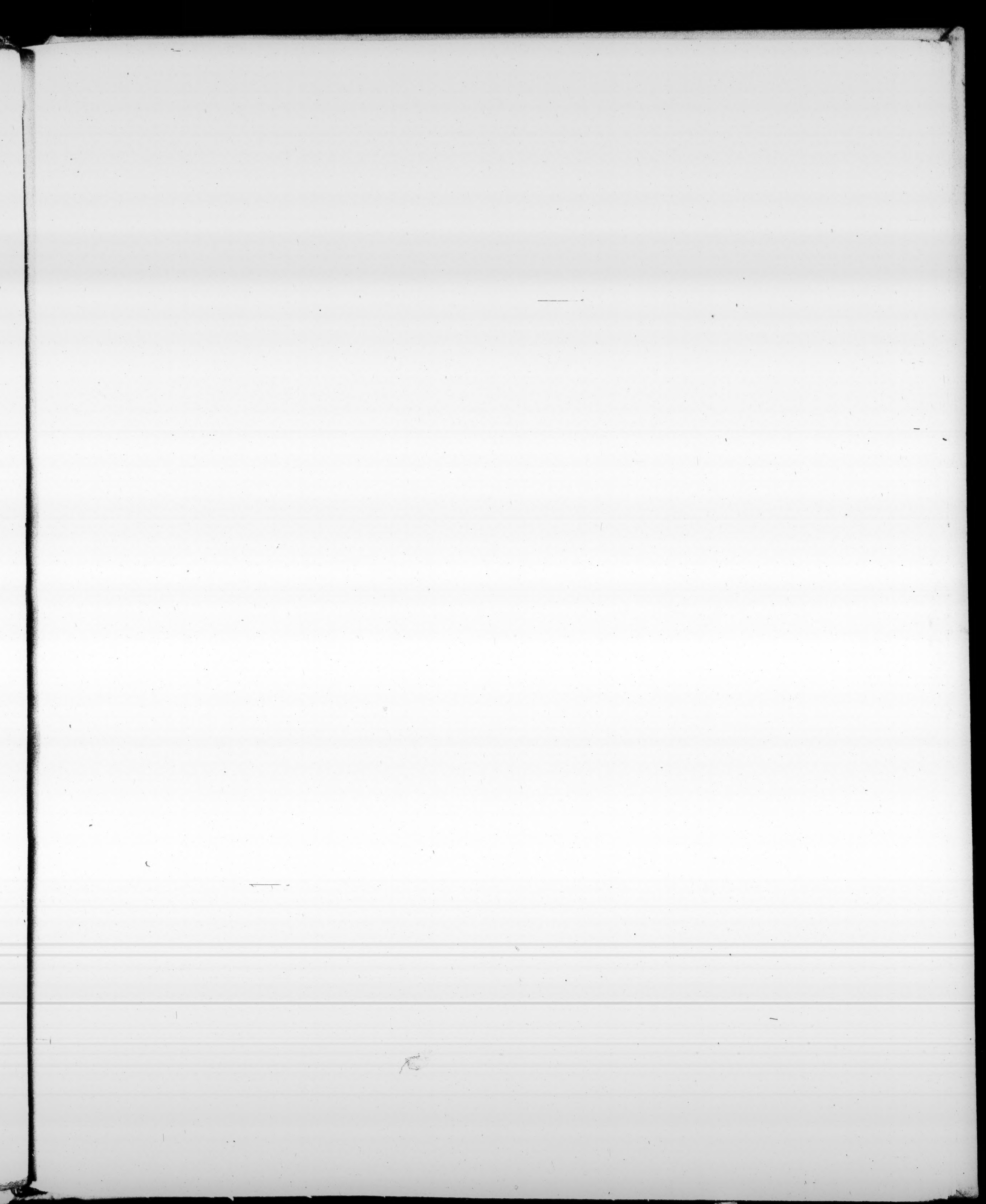
M Y hart opprest by your disdayning, my hart, my hart opprest, my hart opprest by your disdayning, Doth flow in teares by iust, iust complayning, doth flow in teares by iust complayning, doth flow in teares, doth flow in teares, in teares by iust complayning, All ioyes from me are quite exiled, All ioyes from me are quite exiled, :||: quite exiled, e- xi- led, Since of your loue I am beguiled, since of your loue, your loue I am beguiled. :||:

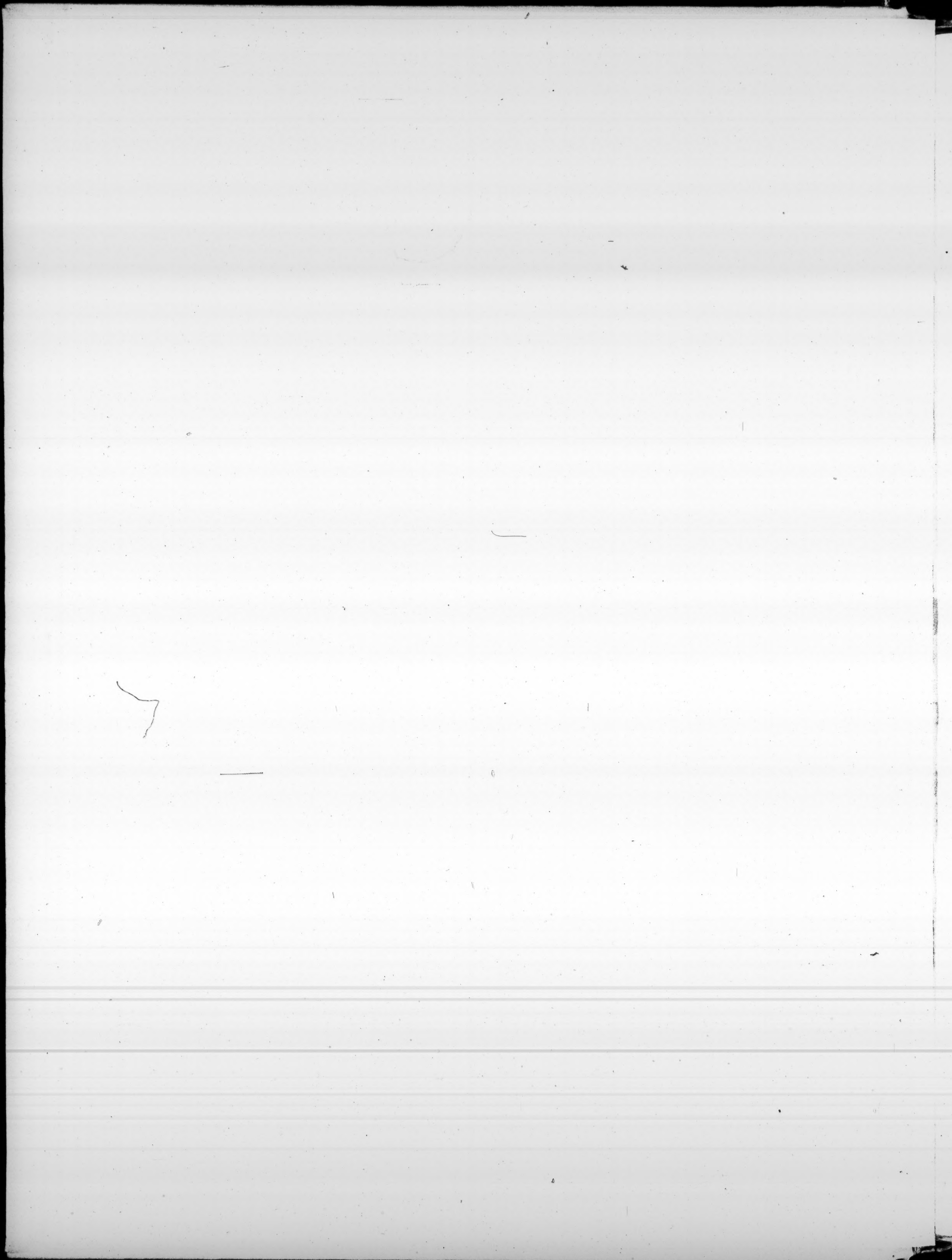
THE TABLE.

A Ll yee that sleepe in pleasure,
 Shall I seeke to ease my grieve?
 The shepheard *Claims.* 1 Part.
 First with lookes he liu'd and di'd. 2 Part.
 Aye me, that life should last.
 I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady Rose.
 O, o my grieve were it disclosed.
 O come, come shepheards all together.
 Sweet *Daphnie* stay.
 Alas, alas my *Daphnie*.

1	Aye me, when to the Ayre I breath.	11
2	Arise, sweet hart arise.	12
3	When first I saw those cruell eyes. 1 Part.	13
4	If this be loue to scorne my crying. 2 Part.	14
5	Cruell, let my heart be blessed.	15
6	A seely seely Siluan. 1 Part.	16
7	The Siluan iustly suffered. 2 Part.	17
8	Iniurious houres.	18
9	Whilst that my louely <i>Daphnie</i> .	19
10	My heart opprest by your disdayning.	20

F I N I S.



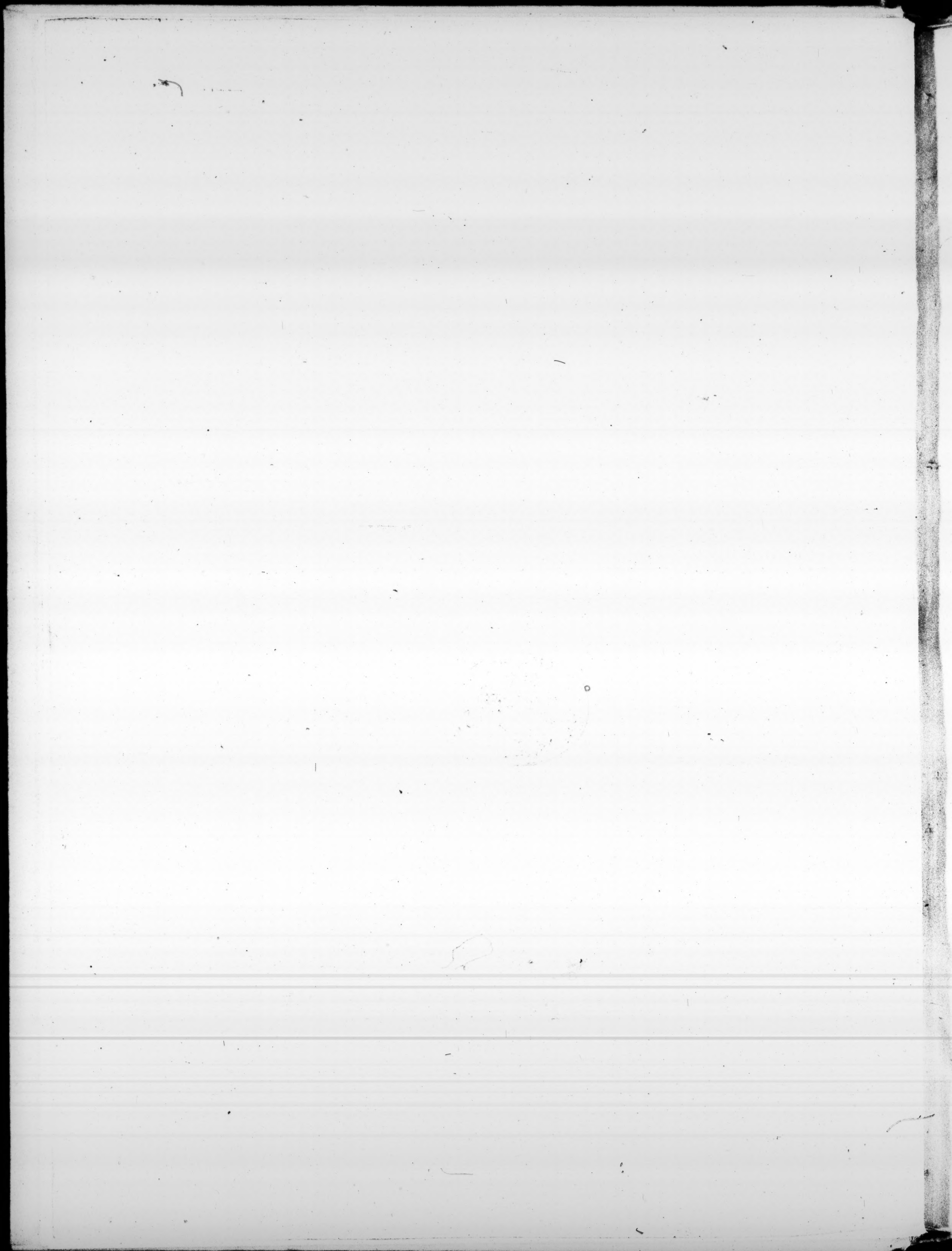


TENOR.

THE ^{K. 8. f. 5}
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
of 5. Parts : apt both for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
BY
Henry Lichfield.

LONDON:
Printed for M. L. J. B. and T. S.
the Assignes of W. Barley.
1613.



TO THE RIGHT HONO^{ral}
and most Renowned Lady for all Honour and
Vertue, and my most Noble Lady and Mistris,
the Lady Cheyney.



I is a custome (right Honorable and most renowned Lady) to aske pardon, when so slender workes seeke out the shrowding of so Noble patronage: I am guilty that no where can be found a slighter worke, nor any where a Nobler Patroneesse; yet if I should aske pardon, me seemes, you may iustly censure me as sometimes the Roman did his Clyant in the like case, with this checke, Who bad me offend? Here then I haue presumed to consecrate to your Honour these my poore Labours, not that they were not yours before (for both my selfe and all my endeauours haue alwaies beene deuoted to your Ladyships seruice) but that you would suffer them to be knowne for yours. For the paines I haue bestowed vpon them this I can say, that as Stories relate of Cleanthes, Lenos scholler, how in the night time he drew water that in the day time he might haue leasure to heare and study Philosophie, so I bestowing the day in your Ladyships more necessarie businesses, borrowed some howres of the night to bestow vpon these my Compositions, so that whatsoeuer dulnesse and vnpleasingnesse is in them may well be imputed to the dull and sullen time wherein they tooke their being: and yet it pleased your Honour with gentle Eare to receiue them, being presented by the Instruments and voyces of your owne familie: if now then you will daigne not to thinke the worse of them for comming abroad, I shall little esteeme what the most busie Carper can say against them, so long as your Ladyships fauour shall be with them, all those dayes shall be Halcyonian dayes, no stormes of malice or enuie shall be able to assaile them. Thus wishing that this my little endeauour might adde some thing to the eternity of your Name, I humbly beseech the Almighty to increase it with long and happy dayes in this world: and to crowne your Ladyship with blessed immortality in the world to come.

Your Honours seruant obliged

in all duty and seruice

HENRY LICHFIELD.

V P O N T H E R I G H T V E R T V O V S A N D H O N O R ^{able}

*Lady, the Lady Cheney; and her Court-like House
at Tuddington.*

V N t o t h a t V a l e - b u i l t P l a c e , o f l o w e l y h e i g h t ;
W h e r e I o y , P e a c e , L o u e , m a k e a n h a r m o n i o u s C h i m e ;
W h e r e c i u i l l s p o r t s . *Musique* a n d C o u r t d e l i g h t ,
D o e r u n n e d i u i s i o n o n t h e H o u r e s o f T i m e :
W h e r e r a i g n e s a L A D Y c r o w n ' d w i t h h i g h e s t m e r i t s ,
O n w h o m t h e *Muses* , a n d t h e G r a c e s w a y t e ;
B e a u t y , a n d C o u r t s h i p m a t c h ' t w i t h n o b l e s p i r i t s ,
A d o r e h e r P r e s e n c e , a n d a d o r n e h e r S t a t e :
T o t h a t b r i g h t F a m e t h a t m a k e s h e r T u r r e t s s h i n e ,
V p o n t h e s e n e w s p r u n g L e a u e s I s p r e d m y w i n g s ,
A n d t o h e r P r a i s e , w o u l d I c o u l d s i n g d i u i n e ,
S e t t o *Apollo's* L y r e , o r *Orpheus* s t r i n g s ;
T h a t H o n o r s w e b b , m y M u s e m i g h t d y e i n g r a i n e ,
A n d m a k e r e m o t e s t E a r e s a d m i r e m y s t r a i n e .

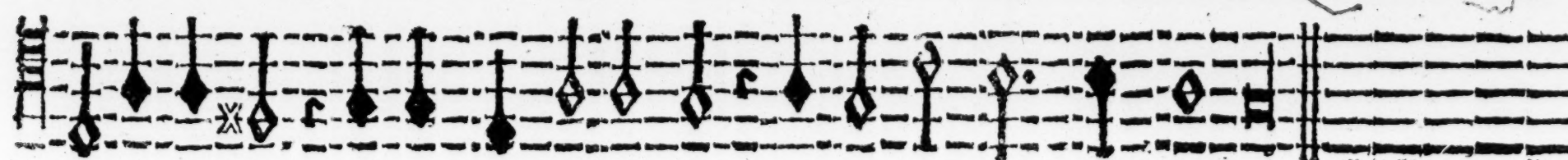
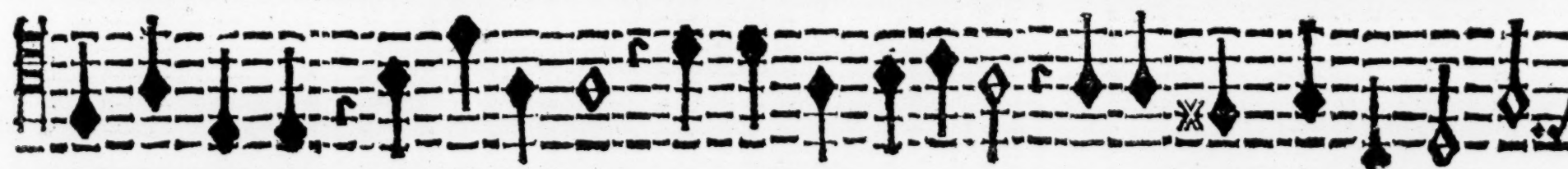
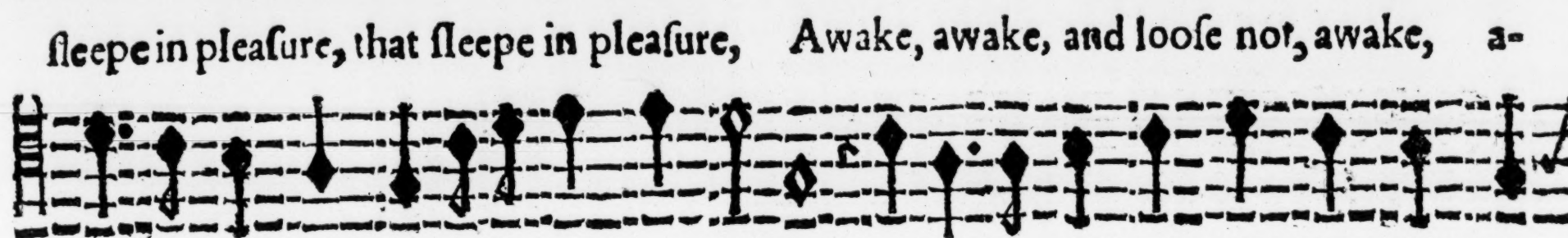
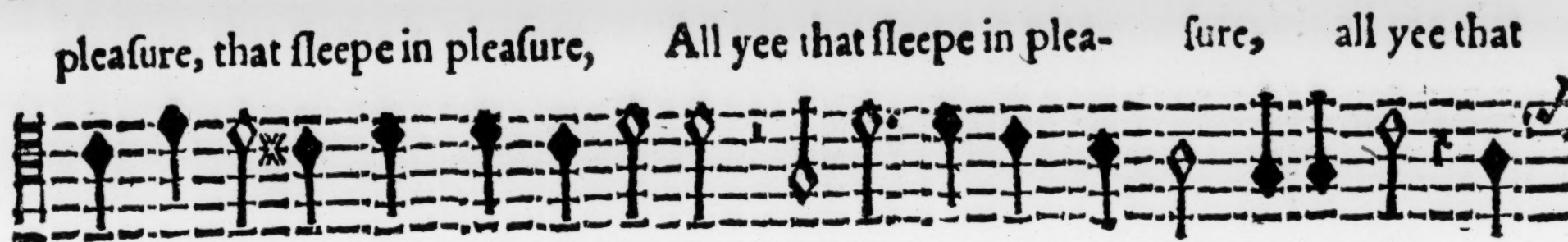
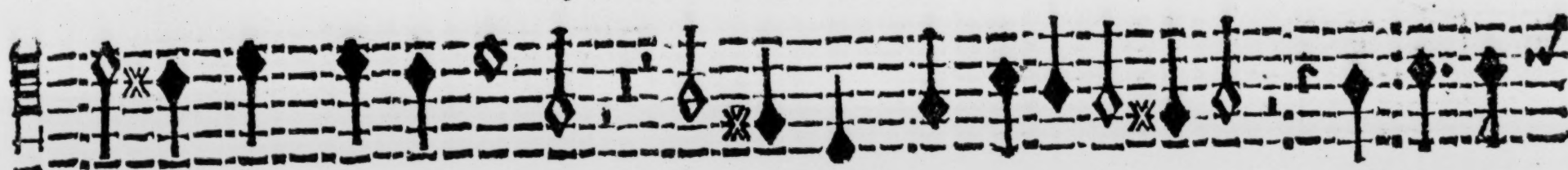
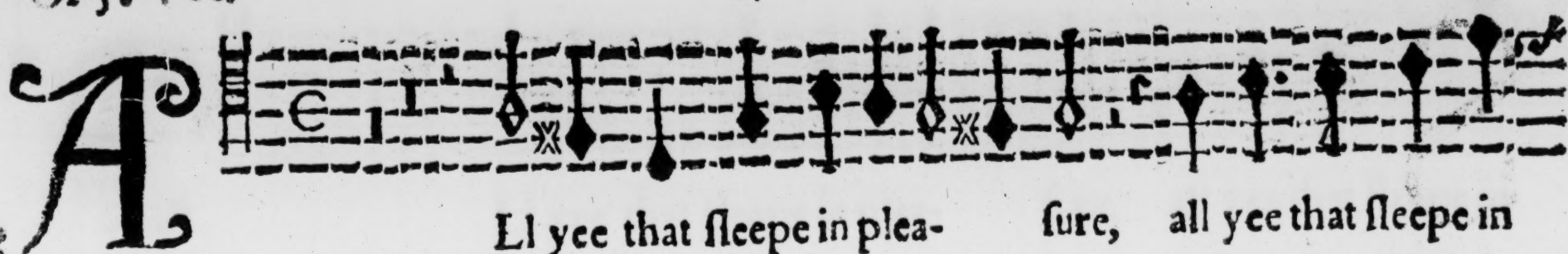
Christopher Brooke.

T O T H E A V T H O R ,

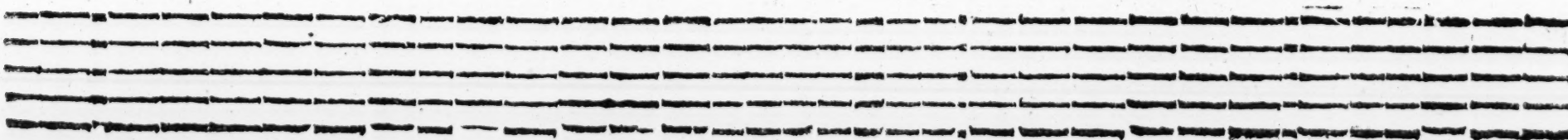
v p o n h i s M u s i c a l l M u s e .

O V r T i m e s s o c u r i o u s , a n d o u r w i t s a s n i c e ,
A n d a l l a s c h a n g i n g a s t h e F a s h i o n i s ;
N o A r t f o r a n y c e r t a i n e T r u t h b a t h p r i c e ;
A l l b y O p i n i o n g o e : a n d t h e r e f o r e t h i s
W h i c h t h ' A n g e l l (p r o p p e r t o t h y M u s i c k s s k i l l)
H a t h h e r e e x p o s ' d t o F a s h i o n , T i m e , a n d W i t ,
L o o k e n o t t ' h a u e s i m p l y c r o w n ' d f o r G o o d , o r I l l ,
B u t a s t h y h u m o r o u s C e n s o r s h a l l t h i n k e f i t .
F o r t u n e i n t h e s e T h i n g s r u l e s ; (T h a t a l l k n o w b l i n d e)
A s b l i n d e a r e t h e y t h a t c e n s u r e o u t o f H u m o r ;
B u t i f s o m e f e w i u d i c i a l l i n t h i s K i n d e ,
S h a l l g r a c e t h y M u s e ; f o r c e n o t t h e i d l e R u m o r :
F o r t h y k n o w n e w o r t h , i n T h e i r i u s t a p p r o b a t i o n ,
S h a l l w a g e w i t h W i t , w i t h H u m o r , T i m e , a n d F a s h i o n .

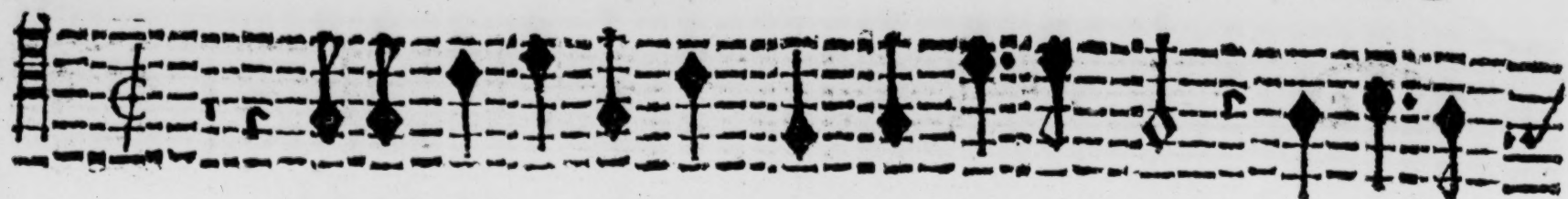
Christopher Brooke.



O I repent, repent the time I spent, I spent in loues sweet burning.



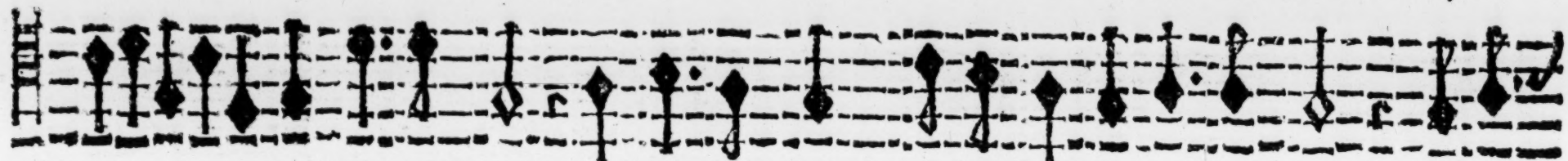
S



Hall I seeke to ease my grieve? to ease my grieve? to ease my



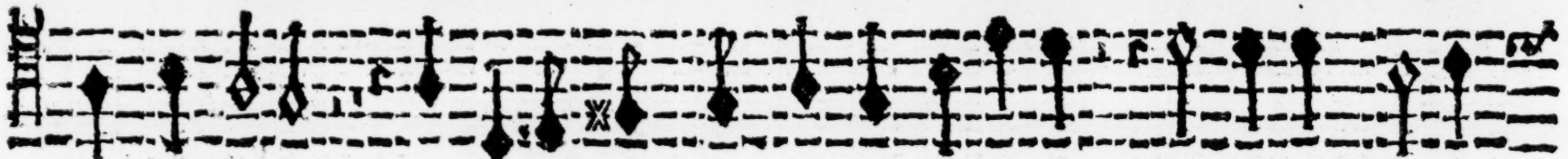
grieve? shall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke, shall I seeke to ease my grieve? :||



to ease my grieve? to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I



seeke, shall I seeke to ease my grieve? No, my sight is lost, is lost with eyeing, my sight is



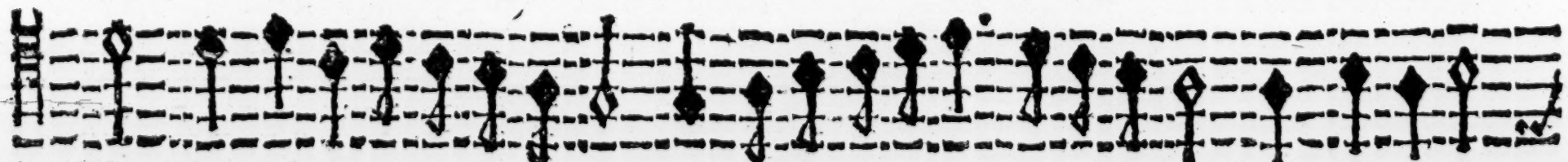
lost with eyeing, O shall I speake and beg, and beg reliefe? beg reliefe? shall I



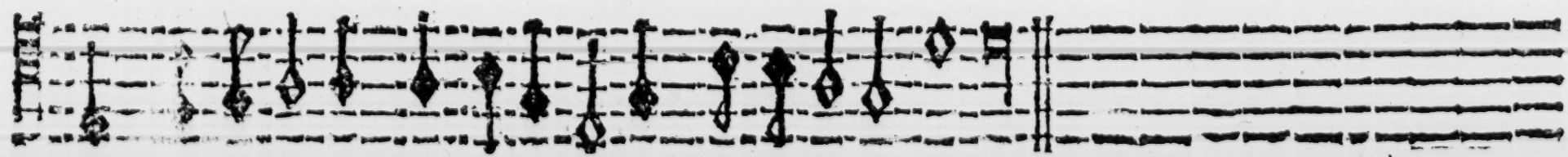
speake and beg reliefe? and beg reliefe? and beg reliefe? No, my voyce is hoarse with



crying, is hoarse with crying, O what remaines but onely dying? what remaines, what re-



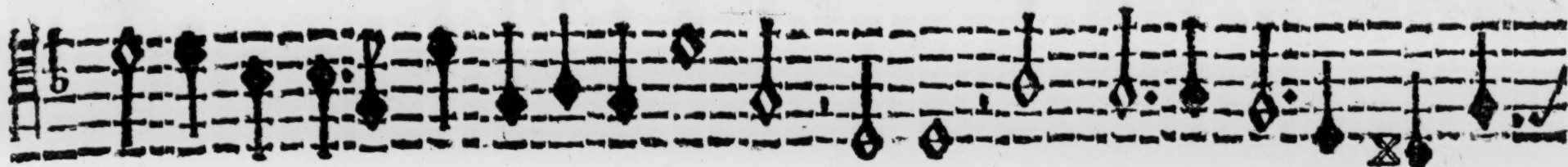
maines, but onely dye- ing? but onely dy- ing? but onely dy-



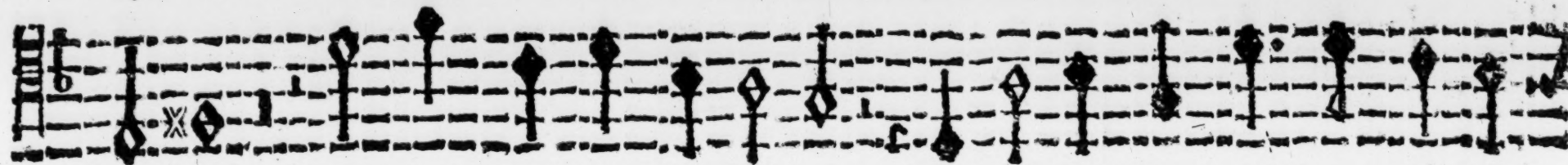
ing? onely dying? but onely dying? onely dying, dying?



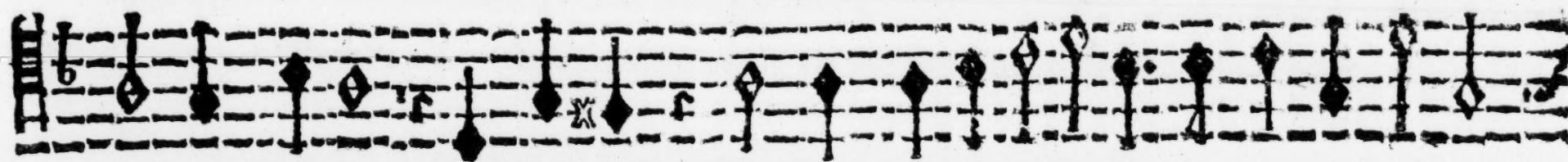
He shepherd *Claius* seeing his louely *Daphnie* flying, his louely



Daphnie, his louely *Daphnie* flying, He wept, he wept with deepe lamenting, deepe la-



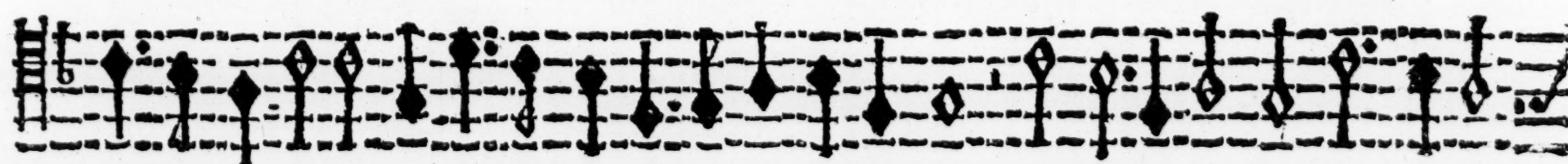
menting, His pore, pore hart tormenting, tormenting, his pore, pore hart tor-



menting, But oh the shepherd when they met together, :||:



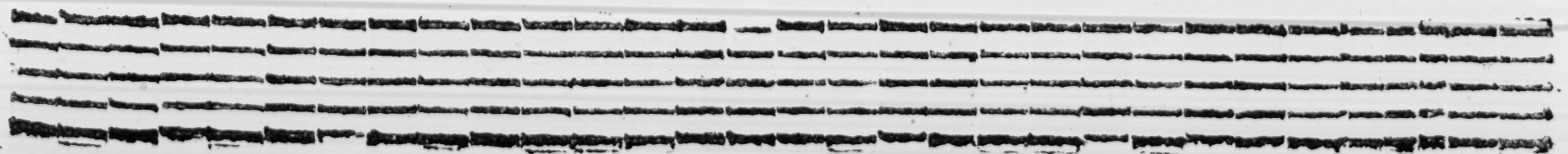
when they met together, To liue or dye for ioy, for ioy, he knew not whether, or

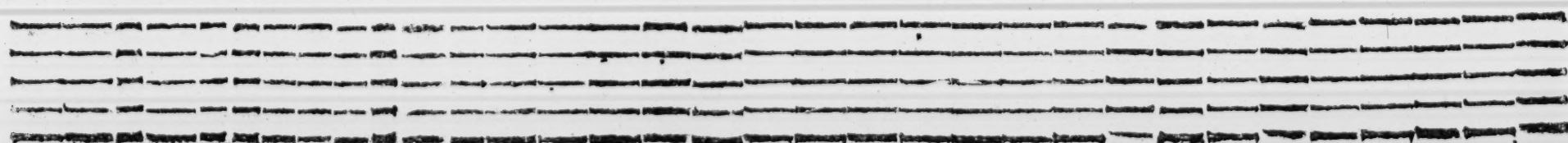
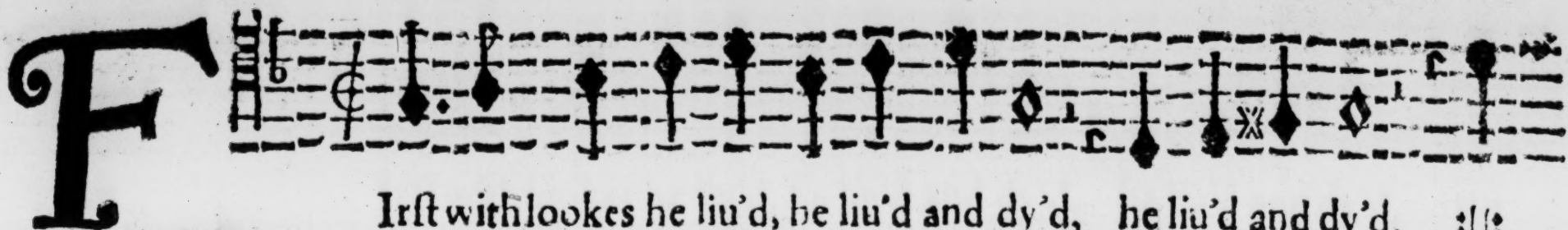


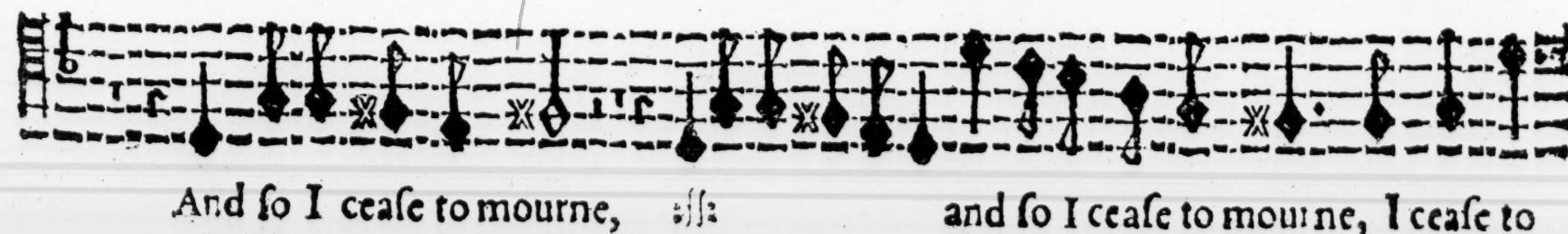
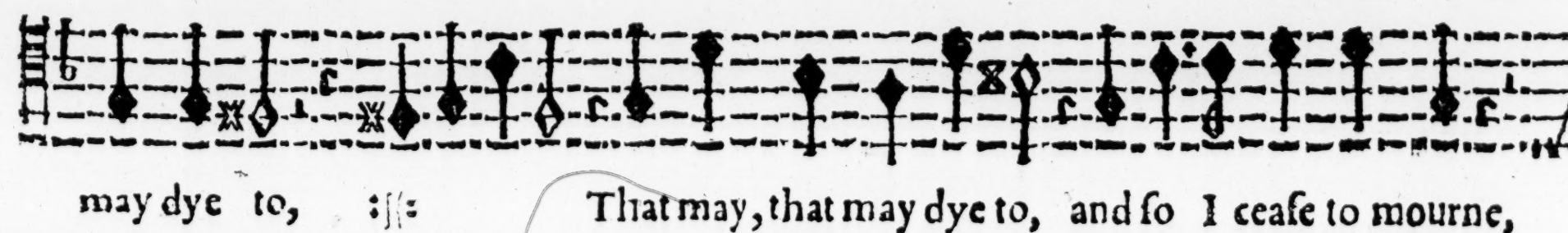
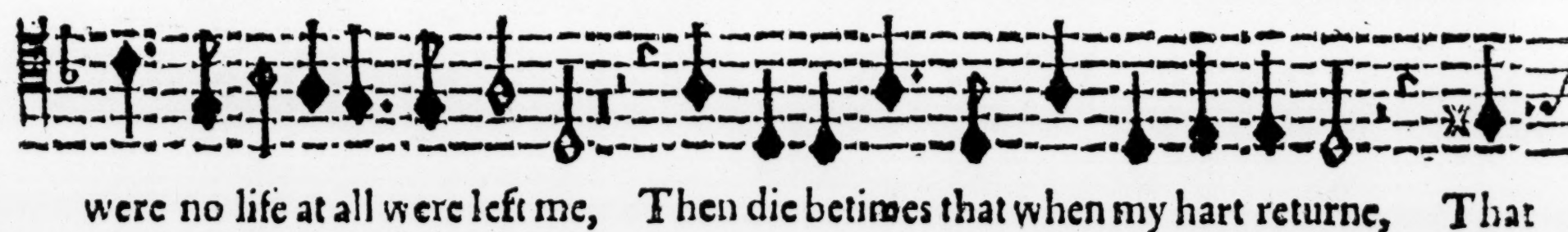
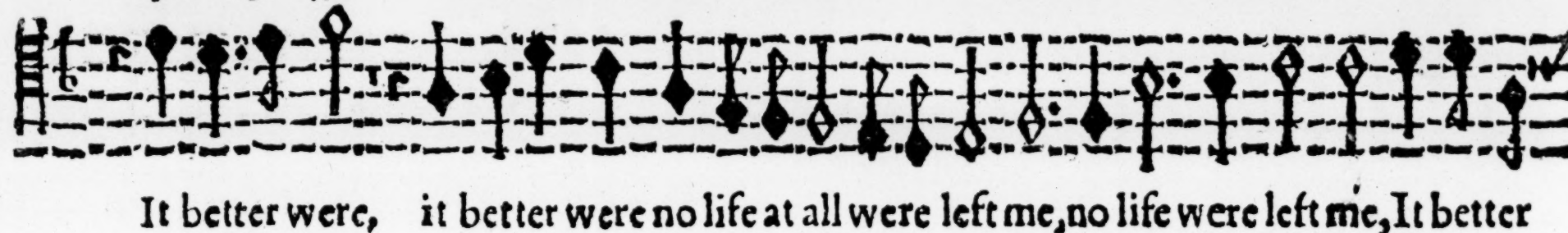
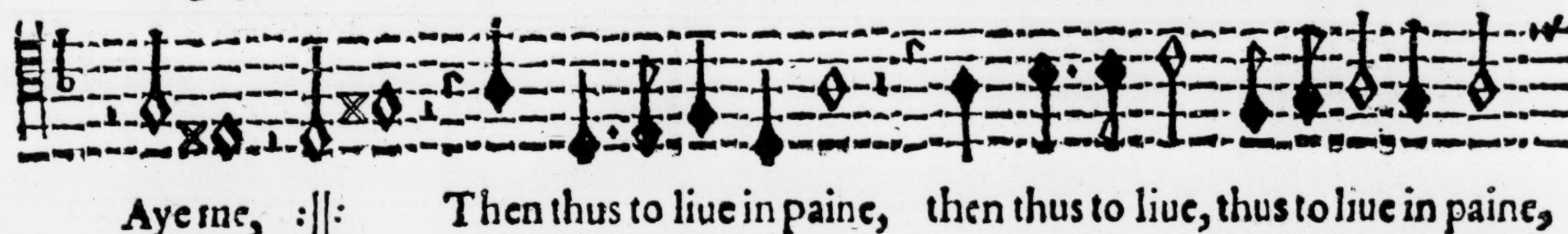
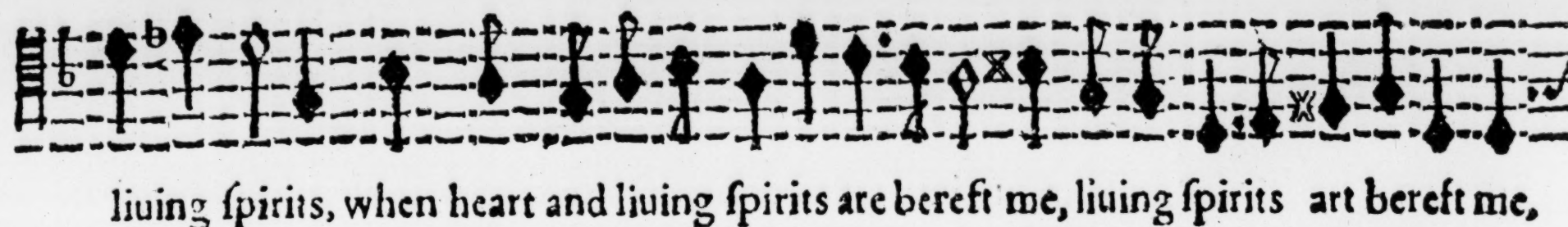
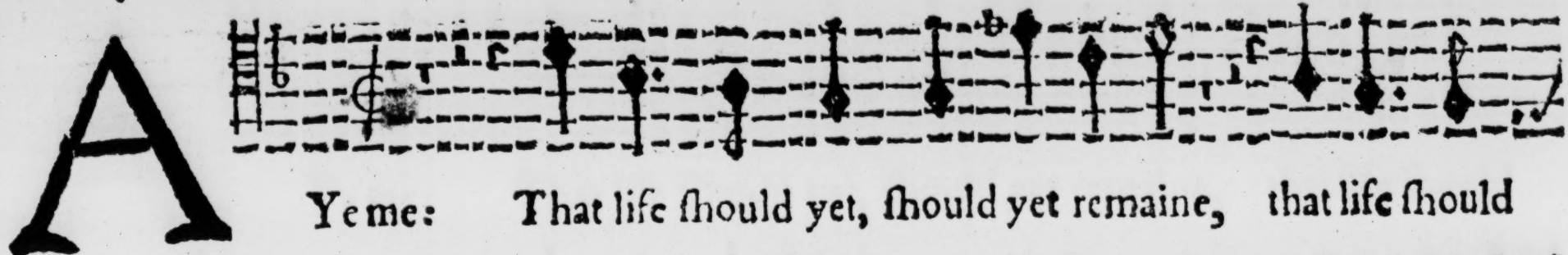
dye for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, for ioy,



he knew not whether.

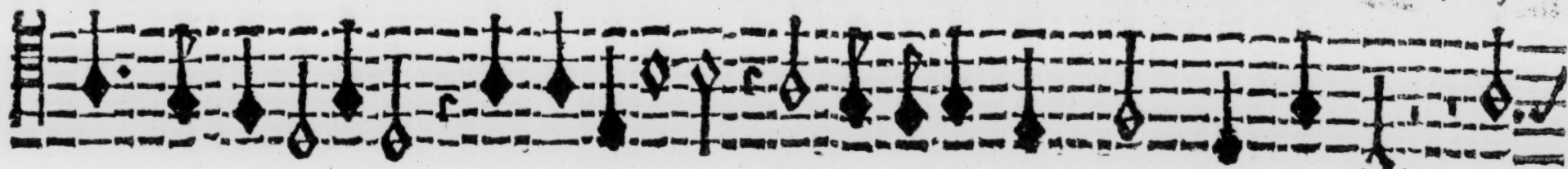








O my griefe, O my griefe, O my griefe were it disclo- sed, my



griefe were it disclosed, were it disclosed, To her (alas) that scornes my playning, To



her that scornes my play-ning, to her, to her that scornes my playning, to her that



scornes my playning, her that scornes my playning, Or were she but disposed, Or were she



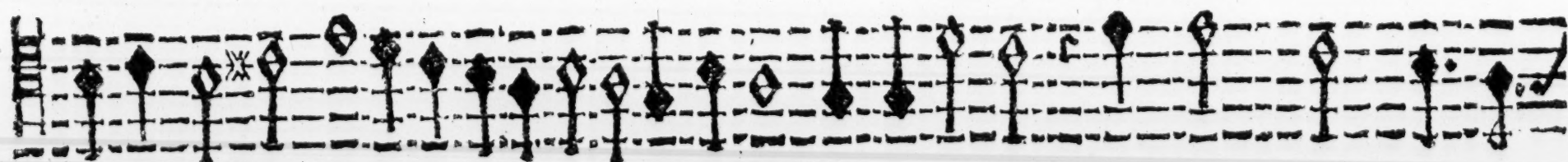
but disposed, were she but disposed, or were she but disposed, To turne her eyes, to



turne her eyes, turne her eyes, her eyes disdayning, to turne, to turne her eyes disdayning,



From me that sit in sadnesse, From me that sit in sadnesse, in sadnesse, From me that



sit in sadnesse, ::

fit in sadnesse, in sadnesse, My griefe would turne to



galdnesse, griefe would turne to gladnesse, would turne to gladnesse, to gladnesse.

L



Alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady



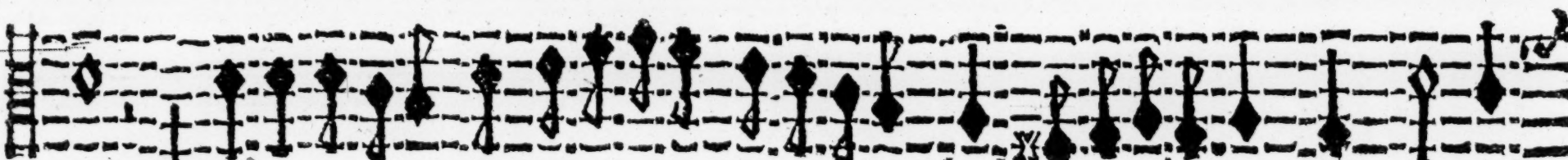
Rose, my Lady *Rose*, I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady *Rose*, my



Lady *Rose*, for in her cheekes *Roses* doe sweetly, sweetly, *Roses* sweetly glose, for in her



cheekes *Roses* doe sweetly, sweetly glose, And from her lips, :: she such sweet odours



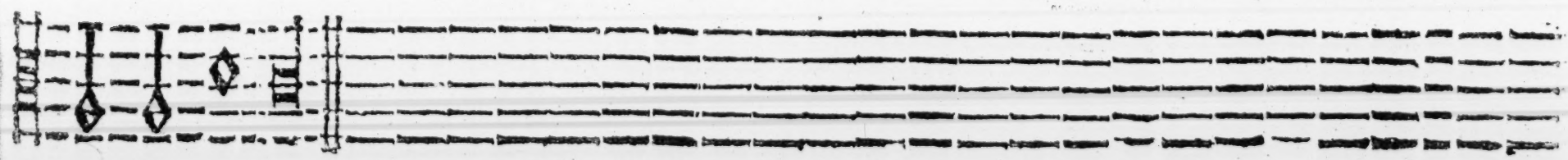
threw, as *Roses* doe gainst *Phæbus* mor- ning view, mor- ning view, *Phæbus*



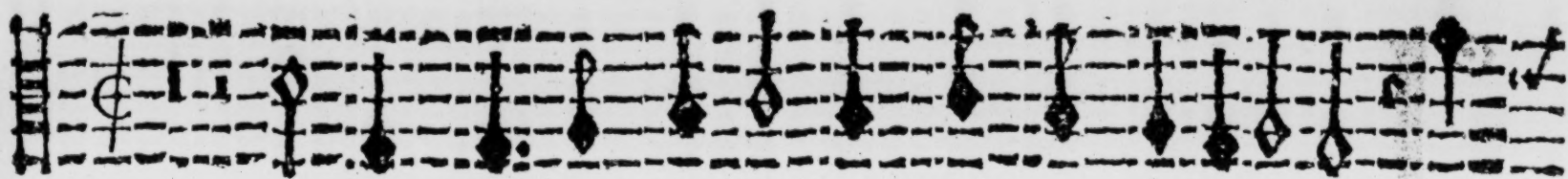
mor- ning view, But when I thought to pul't, Hope was bereft me, bereft me,



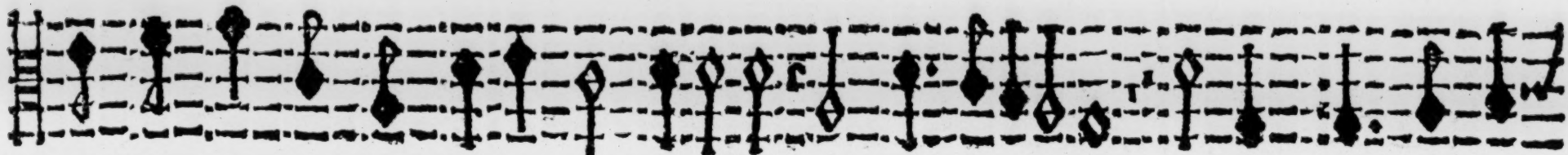
Hope was bereft me, My *Rose* was gone, My *Rose* was gone, and naught, naught but



prickles left me.



Come shepherds all, O come shepherds all together, Come



shepherds all, shepherds all, O come together, all come to-gether, O come shepherds all



O come shepherds all together, come shepherds all, shepherds all, O come together, all



come to-gether, To meet faire *Daphnie*, meet faire *Daphnie*, To meet, to meet faire



Daphnie comming hether, to meet faire *Daphnie*, to meet, to meet faire *Daphnie* comming



hether, comming hether, Tell her, tell her, tell her, tell her poore *Claims* for her sake, for



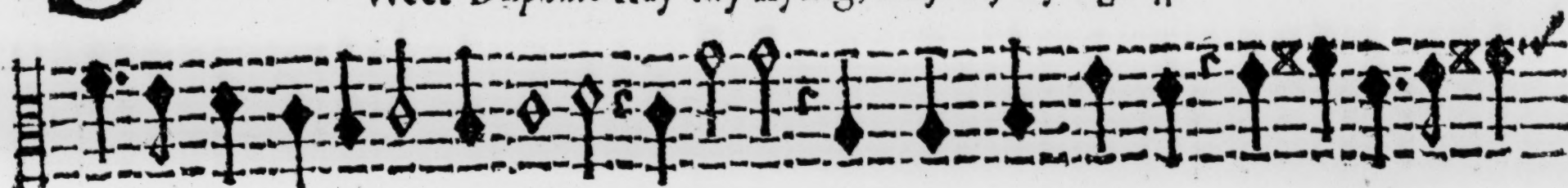
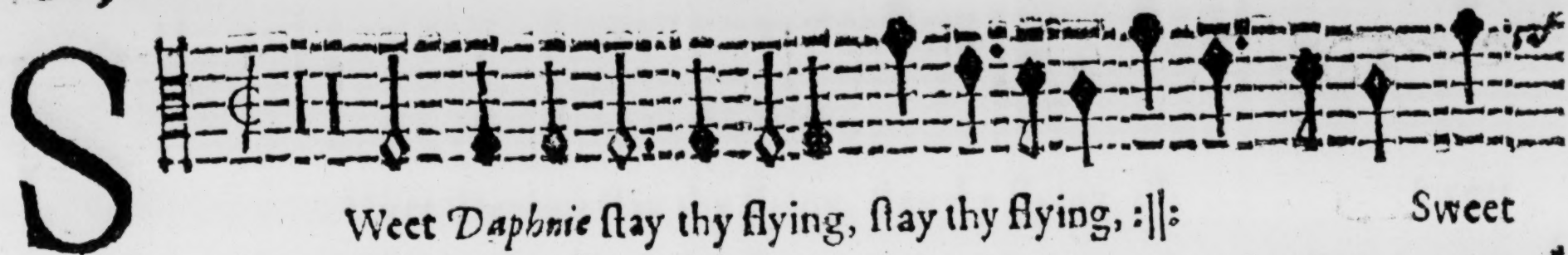
her sake, many woes, many woes, :||: :||: many woes, many woes did vnder-



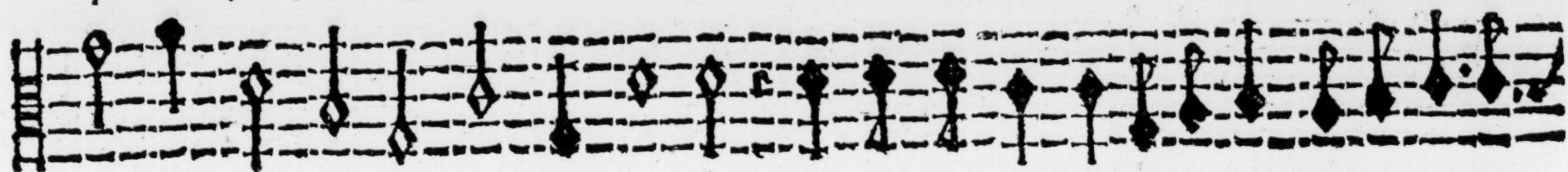
take, many woes did vndertake, Tell her, tell her, tell her, tell her poore *Claims* for her



sake, for her sake, many woes, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: did vndertake.



Daphnie stay thy flying, thy flying, thy flying, And hark, and hark to my complay-



ning, my complayning, my complayning, Fly not my deere so fast away, fast away, Fly



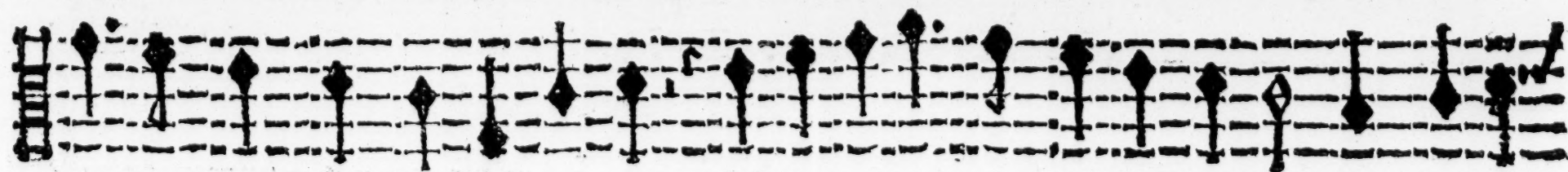
not so fast away, flye not my deere so fast away, But suffer me with thee to play, but



suffer me with thee to play, but suffer me, suffer me to play, Which if thou shalt de-



ny deny me, which if thou shalt deny me, deny me, Of life thou dost de- priue, Of



life thou dost, thou dost deprive me, Of life, of life thou dost deprive me, thou dost de-



priue me, Of life thou dost deprive me.

ALas, alas my *Daphnie*, ::

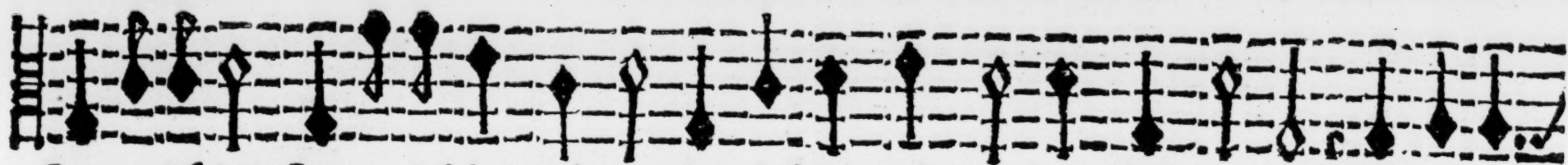
stay but & heare my mone my



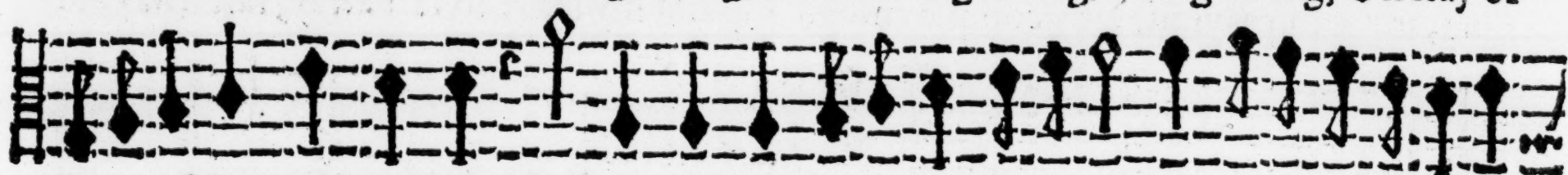
moning, ::

stay but and heare my moning, ::

Oh



stay or I faint, stay or I faint with groning, I faint with groning, with groning, Oh stay or



I faint with groning, Nay you run, you run away, run away, you run away, as if you



meant to leaue me, Ile set me downe, Ile set me downe and dye, and dye, and dye, if thus you

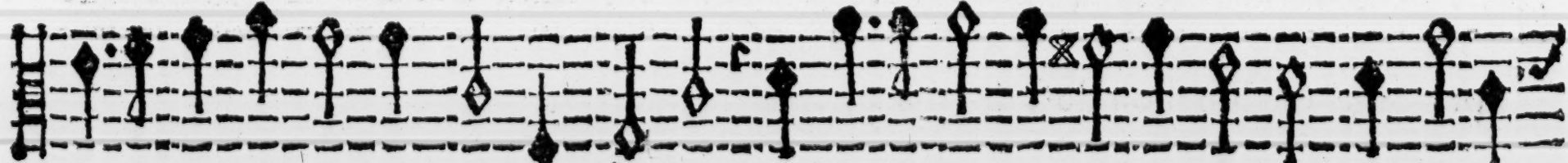
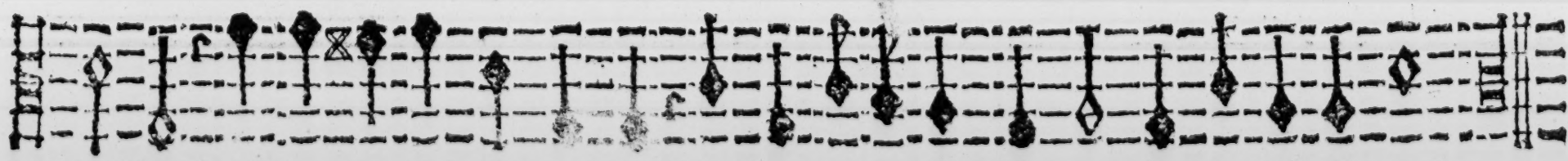


griue me, ::

Adew, adew my *Daphnie*, ::

for euer,

Ile

tell *Apollo* how cruell you perseuer, how cruell you perseuer, Ile tell how cruell you per-seuer, But if you by returning do reuiue, do reuiue me, Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*, Ilesing againe of *Daphnie*, *Daphnie*, *Daphnie*, Ile sing againe, againe of *Daphnie*, Ile sing of*Daphnie*, Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*, Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*, againe of *Daphnie*.

A



Ye me, when to the Ayre I breath, I breath my playning, my



playning, breath my playning, to merry fountaines, merry fountaines, to merry



fountaines, to fountaines, my disday- ning, my disday- ning, disdayning, When to rude



rockes, When to rude rockes and pleasant, pleasant groues, rude rockes and pleasant



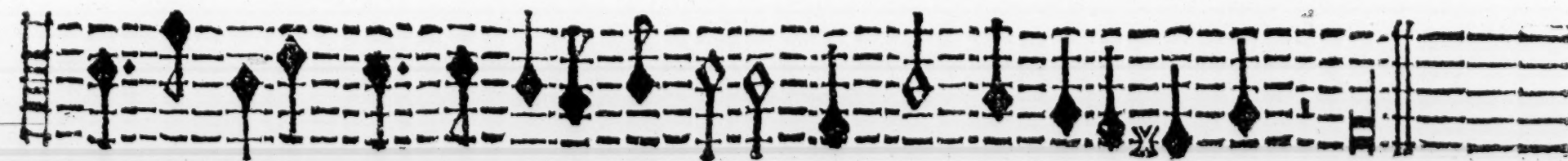
groues, I tell all my vnhappy loues, all my vnhappy loues, I tell all my vnhappy



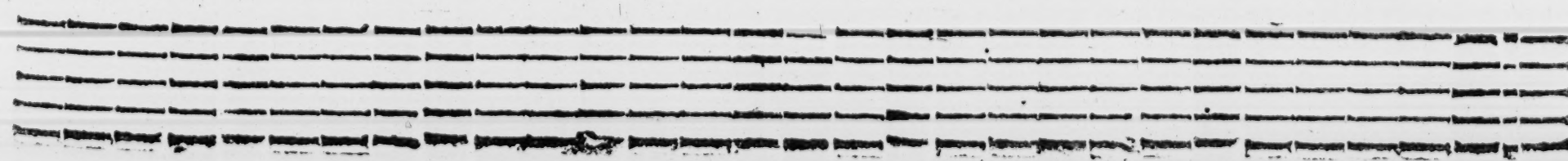
loues, vnhappy loues, They heare me, they heare me, whilst I thus condole, condole,



I thus condole, But with their Ecco, their Ecco, with their Ecco, :||:



with their Ecco, with their Ecco, their Ecco, But with their Ecco call me foole.





Rise, sweet hart, arise and come to play, sweet hart a-



rise and come, arise and come to play, Sweet come, come away to play, sweet come to

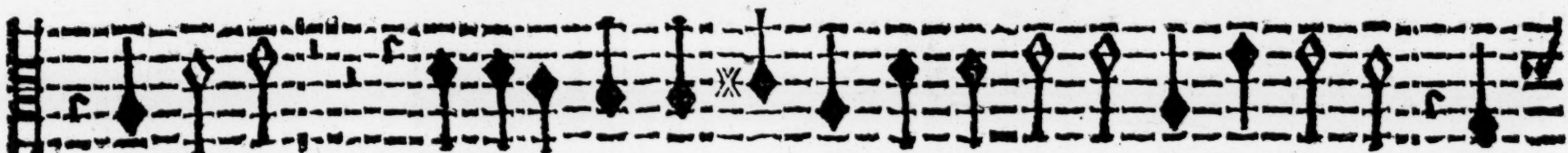


play, See, see with flowry garlands all the Meades are gay, all the Meades are gay,



||:

The pretty pretty Birds are singing, the pretty pretty Birds



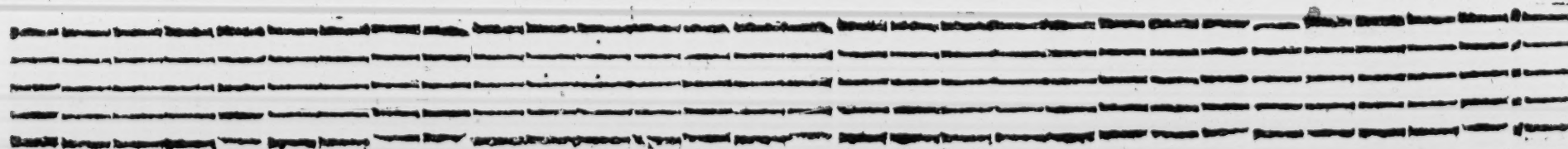
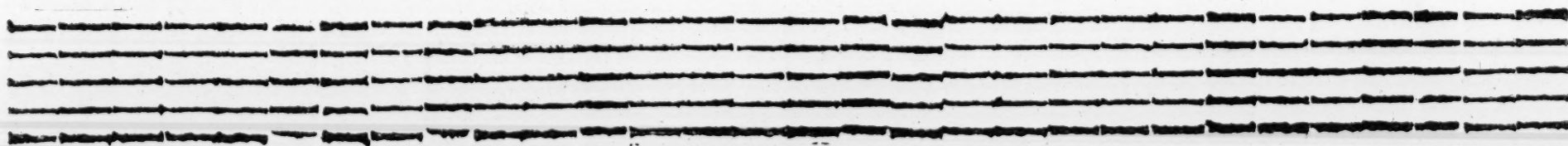
are singing, and Ecco sweetly, sweetly, sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing, Then



Daphnie pitty, pitty, pitty mee, pitty mee, or else I dye, or else I dye, If with



hard hard hart, no no no, no no no no no, no no no no no no no you cry.



W

Hen first I saw those eyes, saw those cruell eyes, those eyes, When

first I saw those eyes, When first I saw those cruell eyes, those eyes, The authors

of my cries, those eyes, the authors of my cries, of my cries, Adoring them for

Saints divine, ::::

Placed in such a beau'nly, beau'nly

Shrine, a heau'nly shrine, You told me then to proue me, :||:

to

proue me, You would for euer loue me, :||:

you would for

ever loue me, loue me, you told me then to proue me, you told me then to proue me,

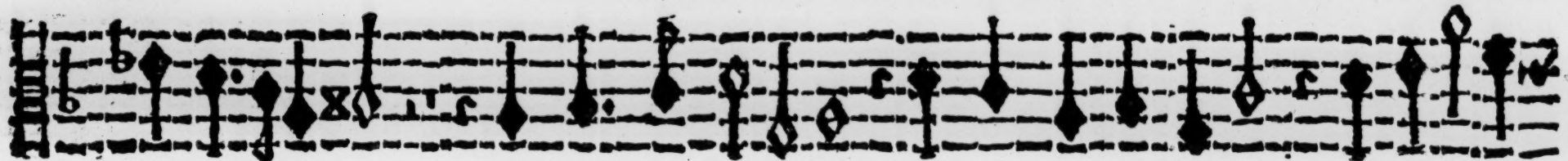
to prove me, You would for euer loue me, you would for euer loue me,

for e²c, for cuer louc mc.

L



F this be loue to scorne my crying, if this be loue to scorne



my cry- ing, To laugh at me, at me to laugh at me, at me, when I lye a



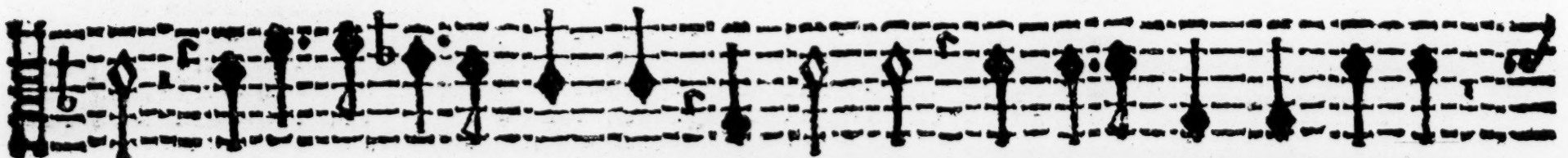
dying, lye dying, To kill my hart with too much grieuing, much grieuing, to kill my



hart with too much grieuing, with too much grieuing, To flye and yeeld, to



flye and yeeld me no relie- uing, and yeeld me no relieuing, If loue be thus to proue



me, if loue be thus to proue me, to proue me, O then I know you loue me,

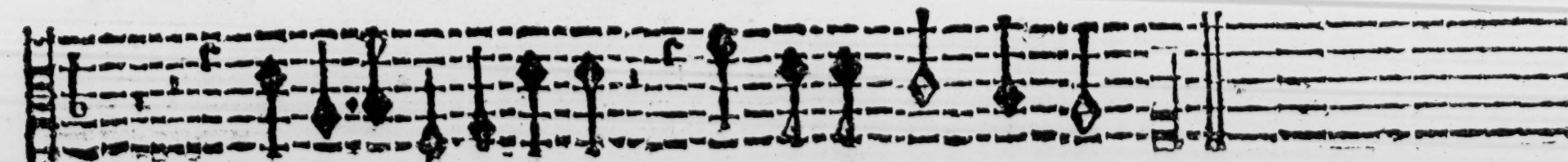


||:

O then I know, I know you loue me, If loue be thus to

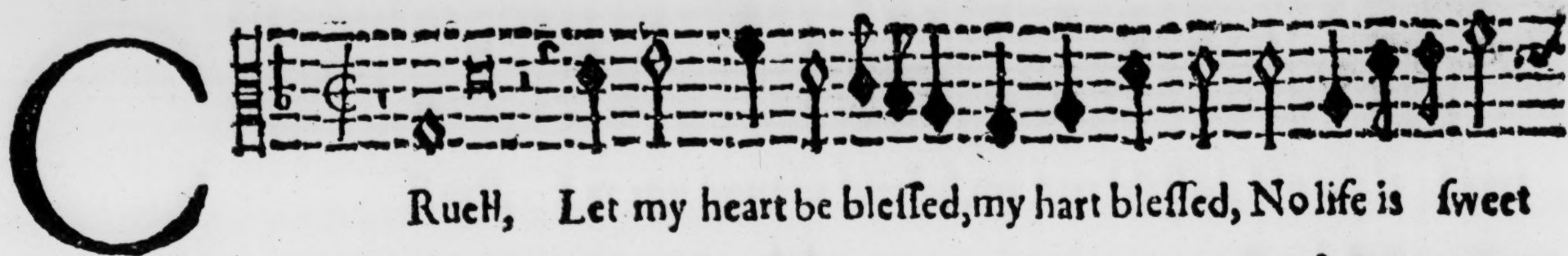


proue me, if loue be thus to proue me, to proue me, O then I know you loue me,



||:

O then I know you loue me.



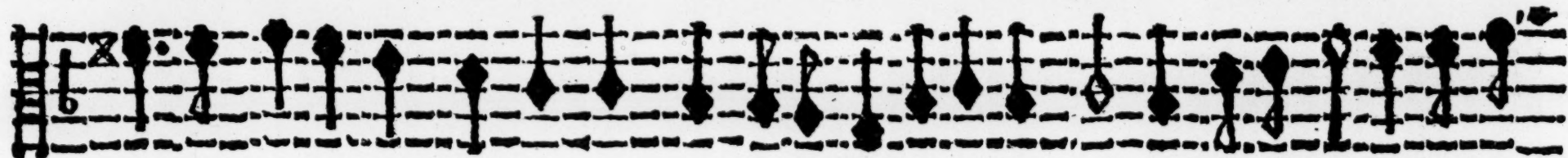
with a hart oppressed, with a hart, a hart oppressed, For though my greater griefes



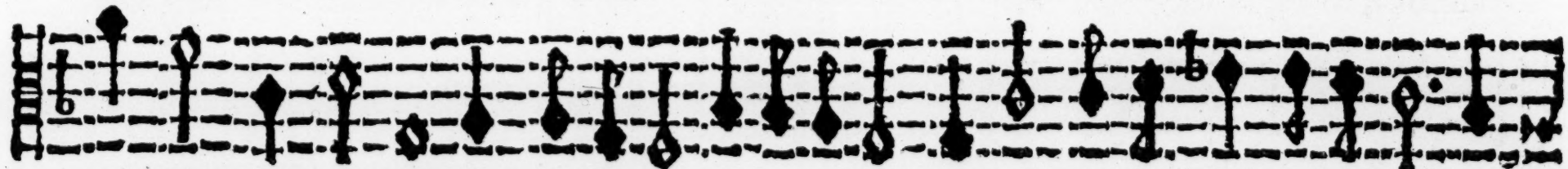
be fly- ing, My smile my smile my smile is turn'd to fighing,



And when I would thy praise, I would thy prayse be singing, And say a- las my



hart, my hart is sore with stinging, Yet cruell loue if for my woe, yet cruell loue, if for this



woe thou dost languish, O then I dye, :||:

I dye, then I dye, then I dye with

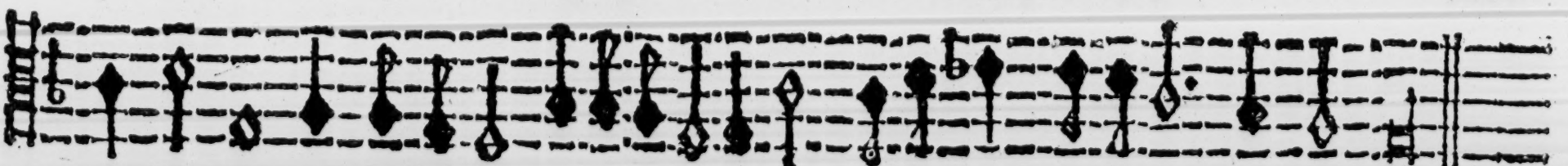


anguish, And when I would thy praise, I would thy praise be singing, And say a- las my



hart, my hart is sore with stinging, Yet cruell loue if for my woe, :||:

thou



dost languish, O then I dye, :||:

I dye, then I dye, then I dye with anguish.

A

Sec- ly, feely Syluan, a feely Syluan, a feely Syluan



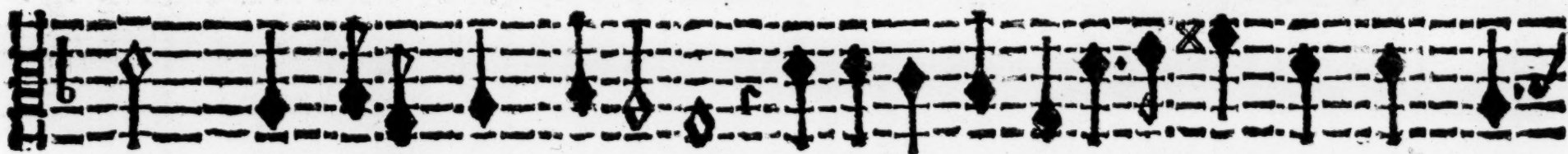
kissing heau'n-borne fire, Scorched his lips, scorched his lips for his so fond



de- fire, I not so fond, I not so fond, but gaz'd whilst such, such fire burned,



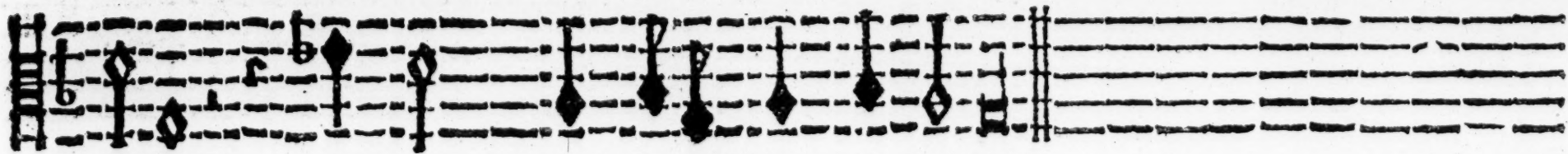
into flames was turned, into flames, :||: into flames was turned, to



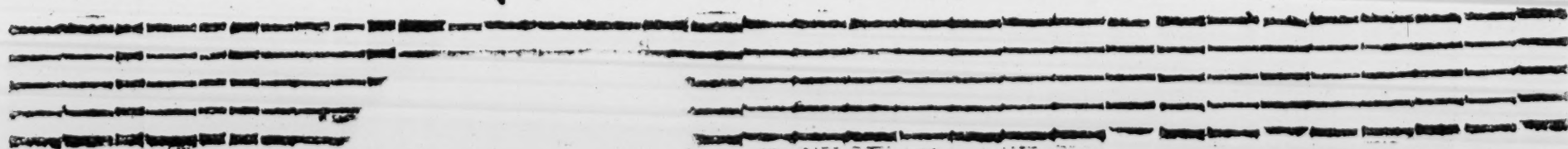
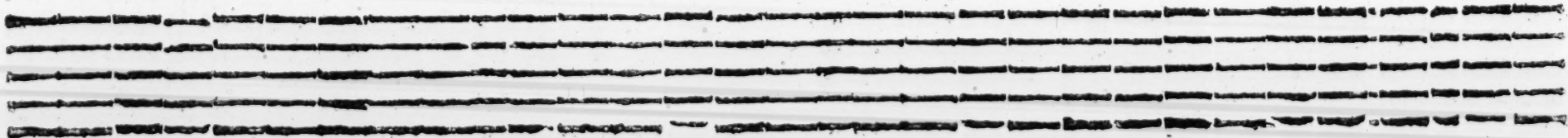
flames, straight into flames was turned, I not so fond, I not so fond, but gaz'd whilst

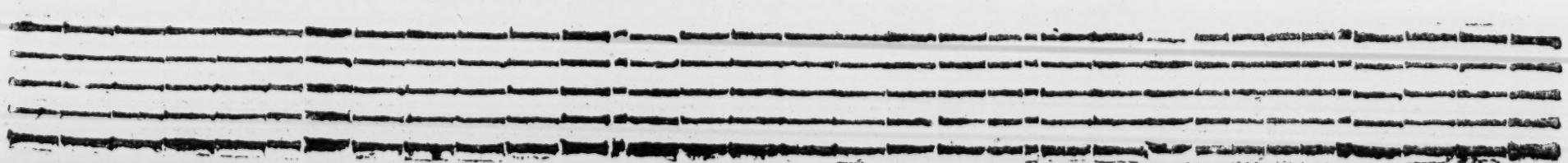
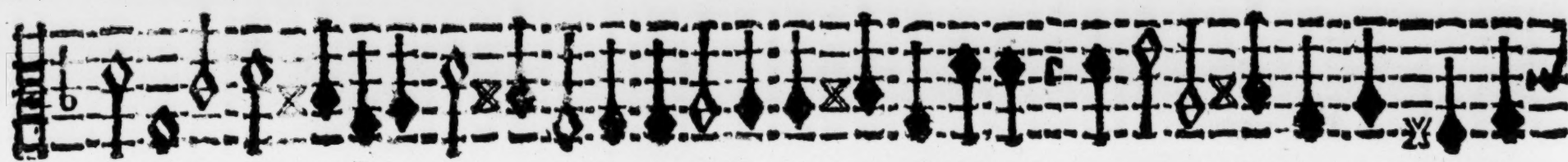
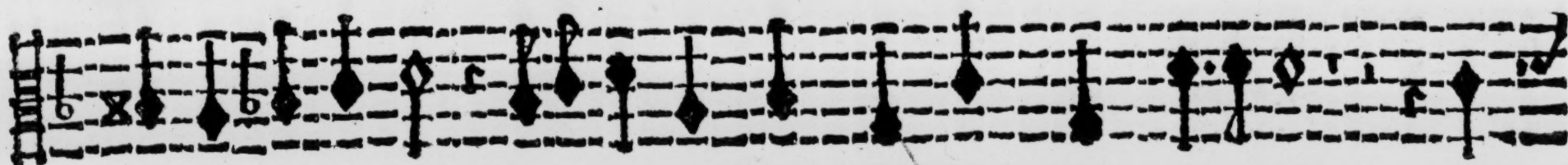


such, such fire burned, into flames was turned, into flames, :||: into flames was



turned, to flames, straight into flames was turned.







N- iurious houres, whilst a- ny ioy doth blesse me, :||:



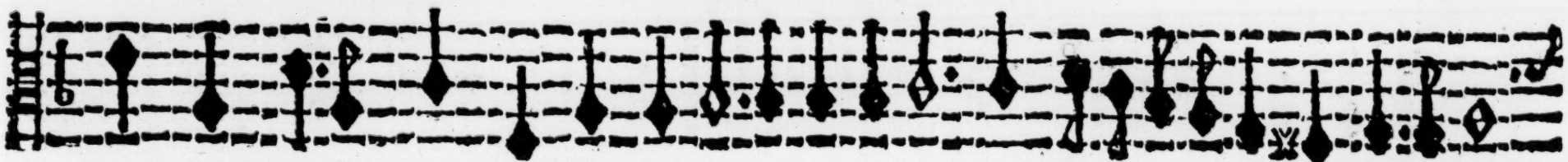
:||:

whilst any ioy, any ioy doth blesse me, whilst any ioy, whilst



any ioy doth blesse me, With speedy wings you flye, :||:

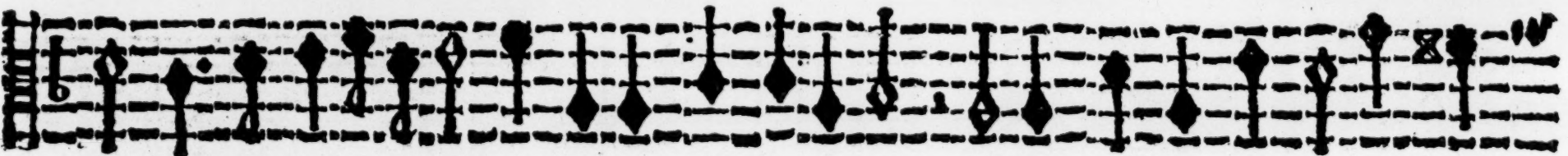
you



flye, with speedy wings you flye, :||:

you flye

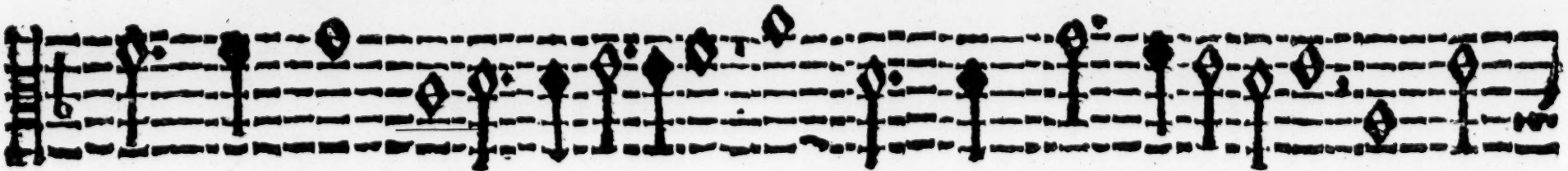
and so release



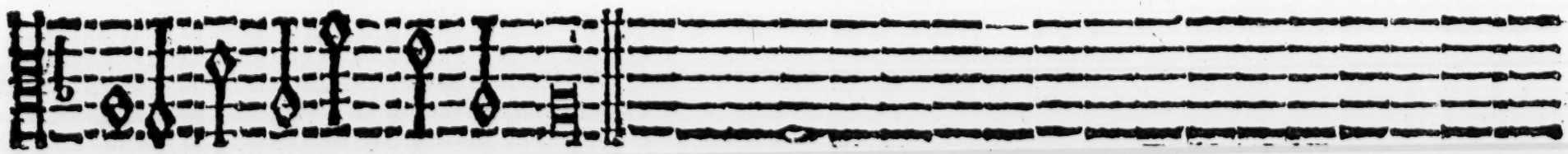
me, flye and fore- lease me, But if some sor- row, But if some sorrow, :||:



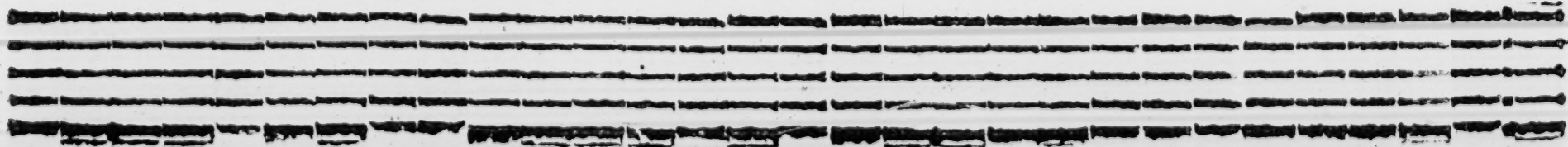
if some sorrow, But if some sorrow doe oppresse my hart, You creepe, you

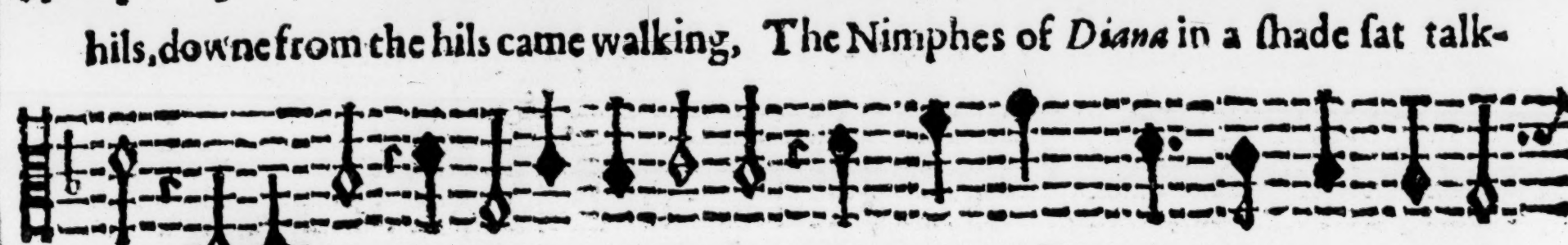
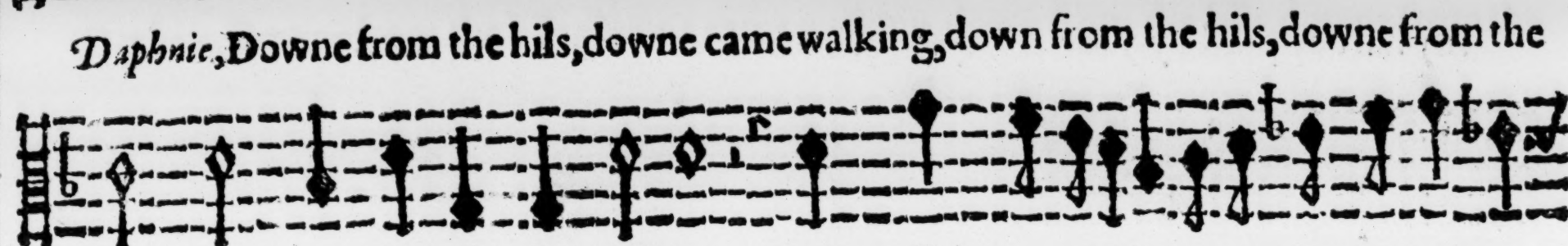
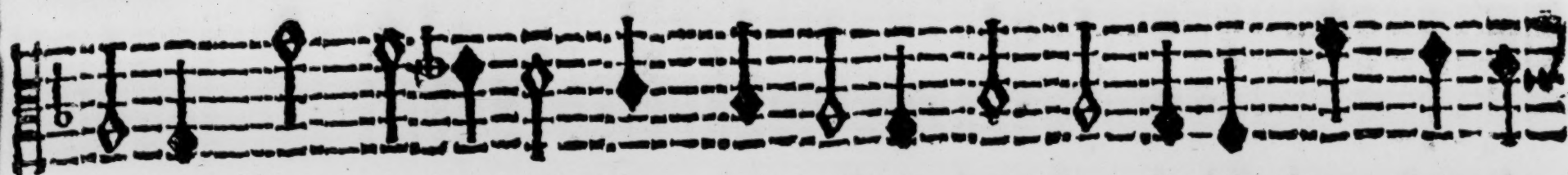
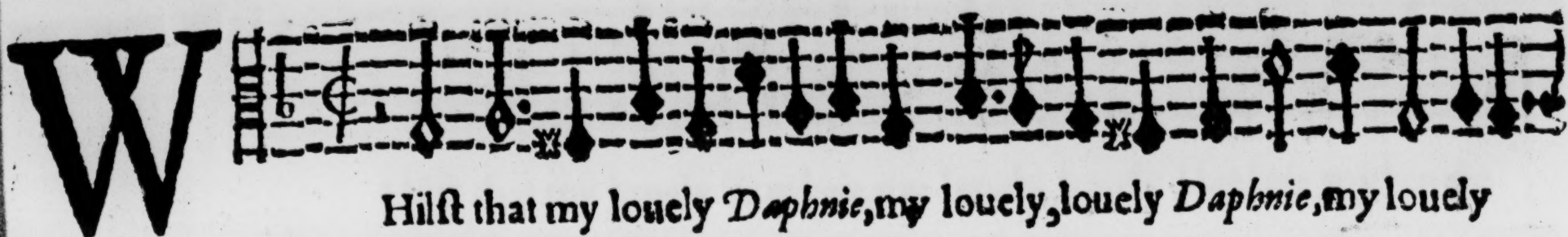


creepe, you creepe, :||: :||: :||: you creepe, you creepe, :||: :||: you creepe



as if you neuer ment to part.

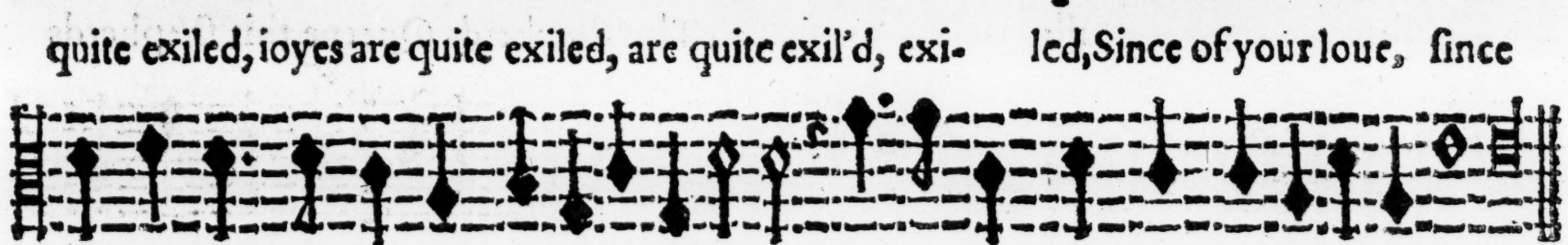
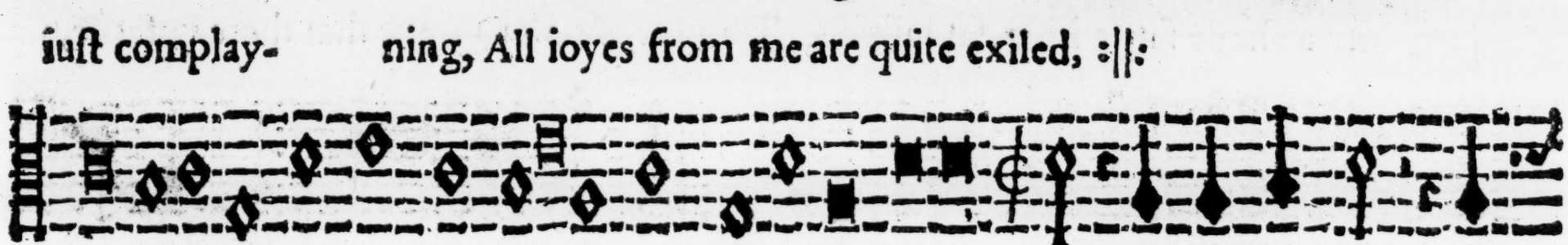
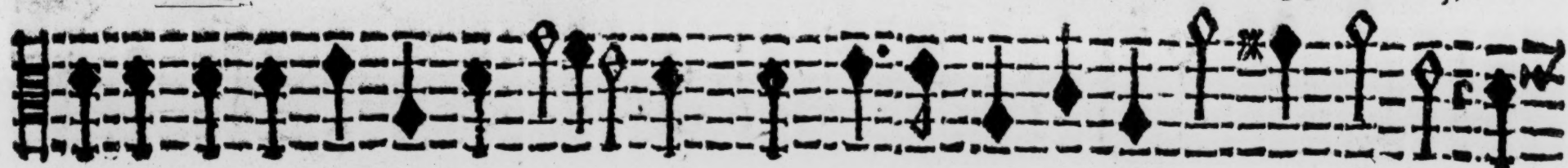
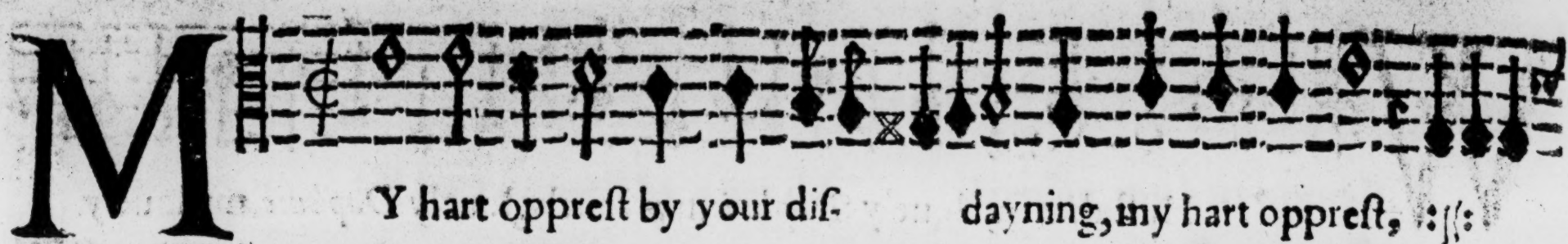




:||:

:||:





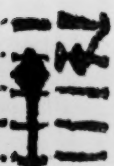
THE TABLE.

All yee that sleepe in pleasure,
 Shall I seeke to ease my griefe?
 The shepheard *Claims.* 1 Part.
 First with lookes he liu'd and di'd, 2 Part.
 Aye me, that life should last.
 I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose.*
 O, o my griefe were it disclosed.
 O come, come shepheards all together,
 Sweet *Daphnie* stay.
 Wlas, alas my *Daphnie.*

1	Aye me, when to the Ayre I breath.	11
2	Arise, sweet hart arise.	12
3	When first I saw those cruell eyes. 1 Part.	13
4	If this be loue to scorne my crying. 2 Part.	14
5	Cruell, let my heart be blessed.	15
6	Aye seely Siluan. 1 Part.	16
7	The Siluan iustly suffered. 2 Part.	17
8	Iniurious houres.	18
9	Whilst that my louely <i>Daphnie.</i>	19
10	My heart opprest by your disdayning.	20

F I N I S.

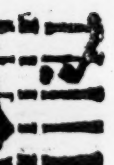
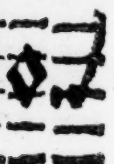
R.



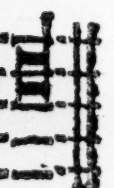
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11

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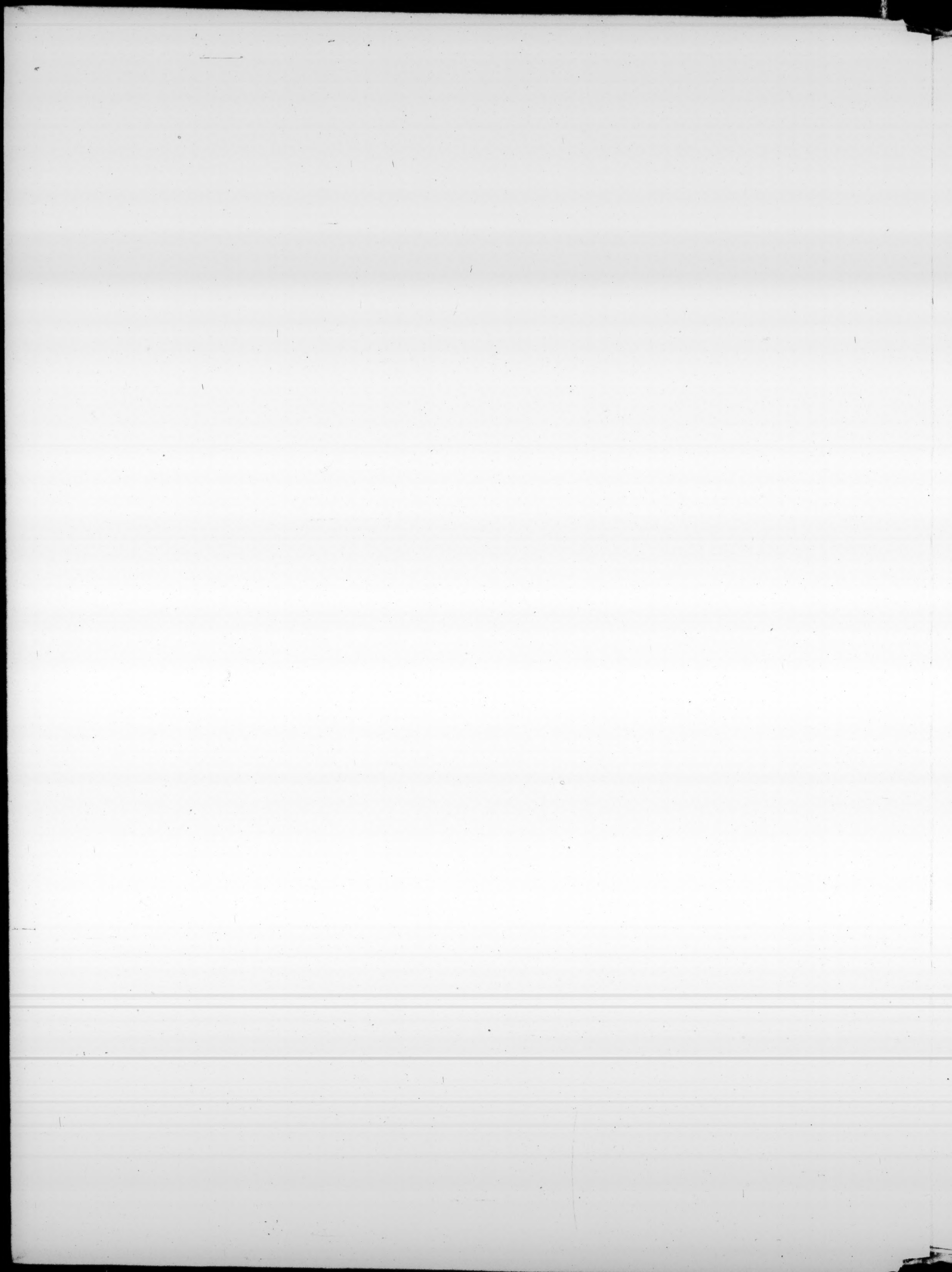
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BASSVS.

THE *K. & f. 5*
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
of 5. Parts : apt both for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
BY
Henry Lichfield.

LONDON:
Printed for M. L. J. B. and T. S.
the Assignes of W. Barley.
1613.



TO THE RIGHT HONO
and most Renowned Lady for all Honour and
Vertue, and my most Noble Lady and Mistris,
the Lady Cheyney.



I is a custome (right Honorable and most renowned Lady) to aske pardon, when so slender workes seeke out the shrowding of so Noble patronage: I am guilty that no where can be found a slighter worke, nor any where a Nobler Patronesse; yet if I should aske pardon, me seemes, you may iustly censure me as sometimes the Roman did his Clyant in the like case, with this checke, Whobad me offend? Here then I haue presumed to consecrate to your Honour these my poore Labours, not that they were not yours before (for both my selfe and all my endeaours haue alwaies beene deuoted to your Ladyships seruice) but that you would suffer them to be knowne for yours. For the paines I haue bestowed upon them this I can say, that as Stories relate of Cleanthes, Lenos scholler, how in the night time he drew water that in the day time he might haue leasure to heare and study Philosophie, so I bestowing the day in your Ladyships more necessarie businesses, borrowed some howres of the night to bestow upon these my Compositions, so that whatsoeuer dulnesse and vnpleasingnesse is in them may well be imputed to the dull and sullen time wherein they tooke their being: and yet it pleased your Honour with gentle Eare to receiue them, being presented by the Instruments and voyces of your owne familie: if now then you will daigne not to thinke the worse of them for comming abroad, I shall little esteeme what the most busie Carper can say against them, so long as your Ladyships fauour shall be with them, all those dayes shall be Halcyonian dayes, no stormes of malice or enuie shall be able to assaile them. Thus wishing that this my little endeaour might adde some thing to the eternity of your Name, I humbly beseech the Almighty to increase it with long and happy dayes in this world: and so crowne your Ladyship with blessed immortality in the world to come.

Your Honours seruant obliged

in all duty and seruice

HENRY LICHFIELD.

ON THE RIGHT VERTVOVS AND HONORABLE
Lady, the Lady Cheney; and her Court-like House
at Tuddington.

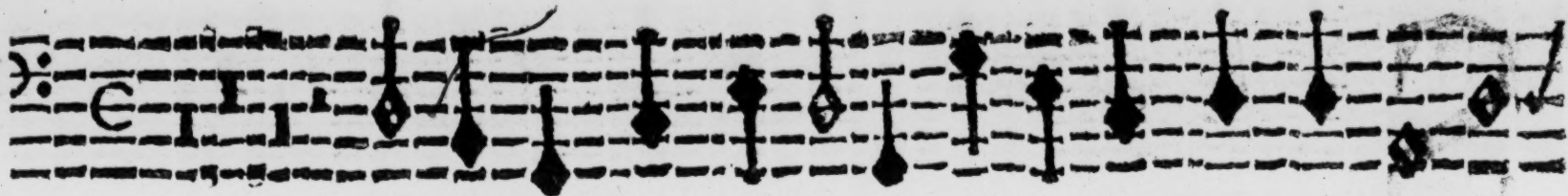
VNto that Vale-built Place, of lowely height;
Where Ioy, Peace, Loue, make an harmonious Chime;
Where ciuill sports. *Musique* and Court delight,
Doe runne diuision on the Houres of Time:
Where raignes a LADY crown'd with highest merits,
On whom the *Muses*, and the Graces wayte;
Beauty, and Courtship match't with noble spirits,
Adore her Presence, and adorne her State:
To that bright Fame that makes her Turrets shine,
Vpon these new sprung Leaues I spred my wings,
And to her Praise, would I could sing diuine,
Set to *Apollo's* Lyre, or *Orpheus* strings;
That Honors webb, my Muse might dye in graine,
And make remotest Eares admire my straine.

Christopher Brooke.

TO THE AVTHOR,
vpon his Muscall Muse.

Ov'r Times so curious, and our wits as nice,
And all as changing as the Fashion is;
No Art for any certaine Truth hath price;
All by Opinion goe: and therefore this
Which th' Angell (proper to thy Musicks skill)
Hath here expos'd to Fashion, Time, and Wit,
Looke not t'haue simply crown'd for Good, or Ill,
But as thy humorous Censor shall thinke fit.
Fortune in these Things rules; (That all know blinde)
As blinde are they that censure out of Humor;
But if some few iudiciall in this Kinde,
Shall grace thy Muse; force not the idle Rumor:
For thy knowne worth, in Their iust approbation,
Shall wage with Wit, with Humor, Time, and Fashion.

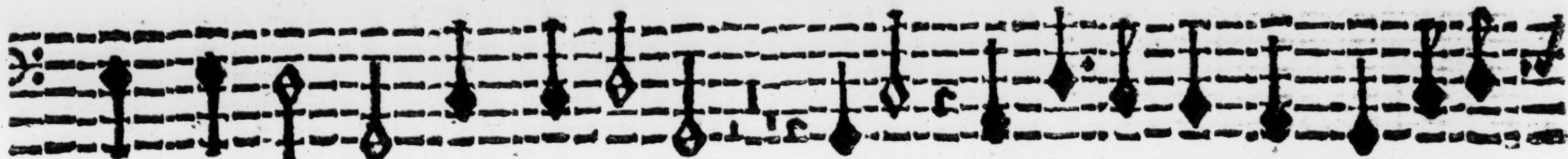
Christopher Brooke.

A

Ll yee that sleepe in pleasure, all yee that sleepe in pleasure,



All yee that sleepe in pleasure, all yee that sleepe in pleasure, Awake, a-



wake, and loose not times faire treasure, awake, awake, awake, and loose not



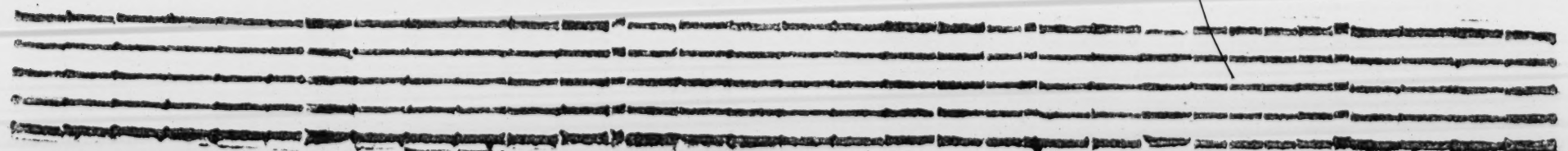
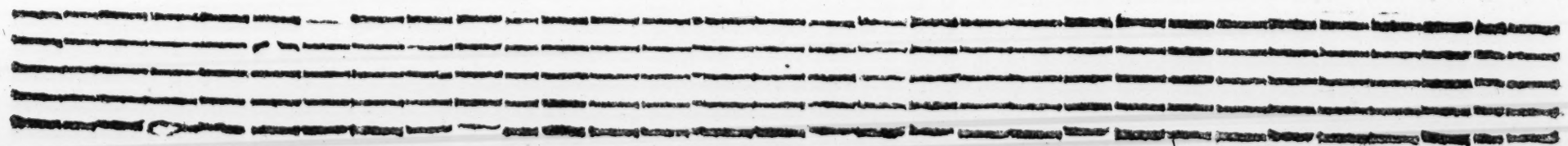
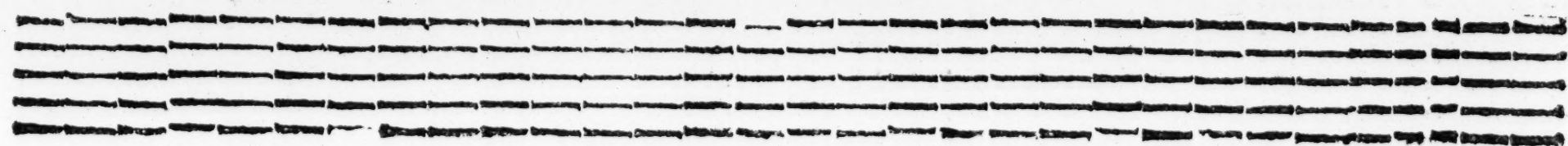
times faire treasure, For Time doth neuer cease his restlesse, restlesse tur- ning, doth



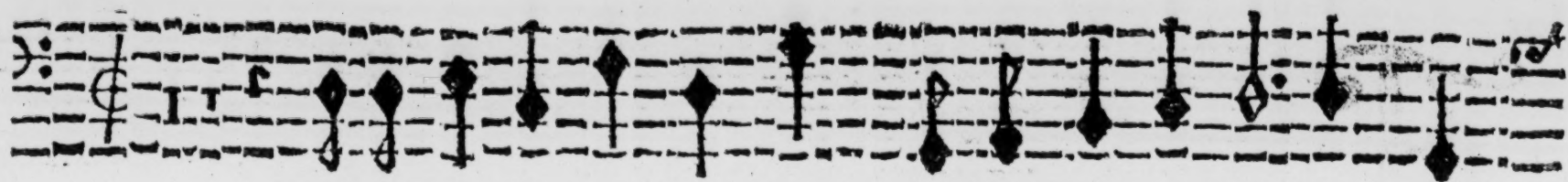
neuer cease his restlesse, restlesse turning, For Time doth neuer cease his restlesse turning,



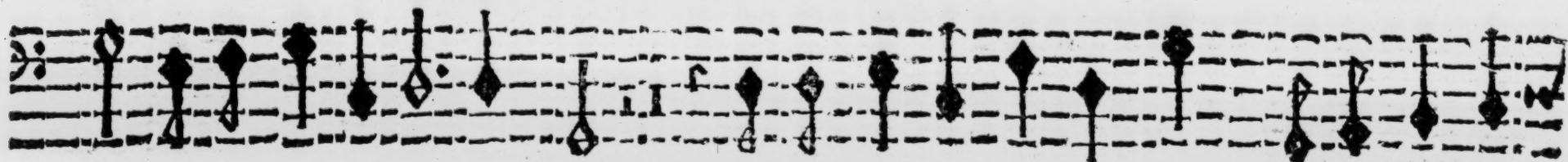
O I repent, O I repent the time I spent, I spent in loues sweet burning.



S



Hall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to ease my grieve?



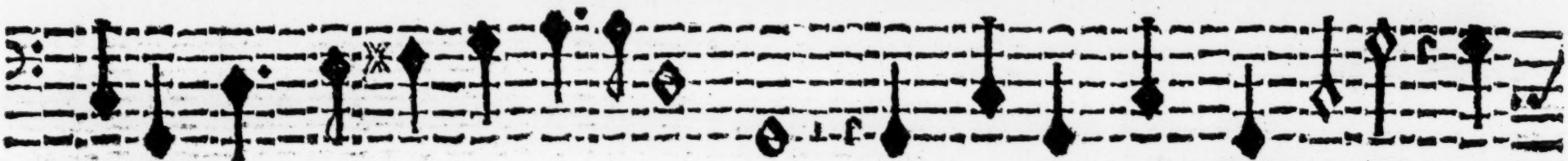
O shall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to ease my grieve? shall I seeke to



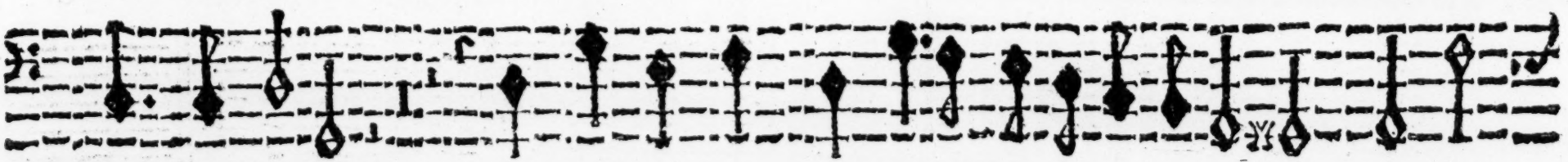
ease my grieve? O shall I seeke to ease my grieve? No, my sight is lost, my sight is



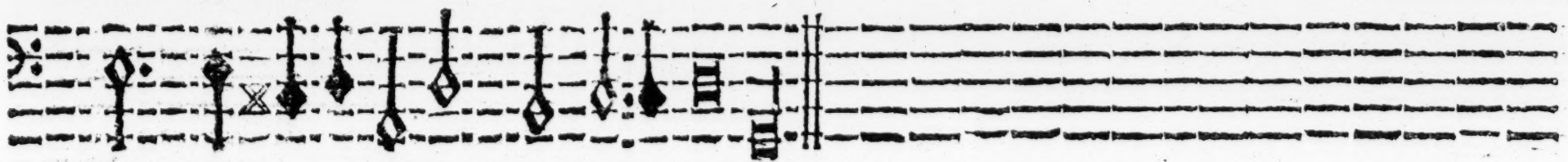
lost, is lost with eyeing, Shall I speake and beg reliefe? and beg reliefe? O



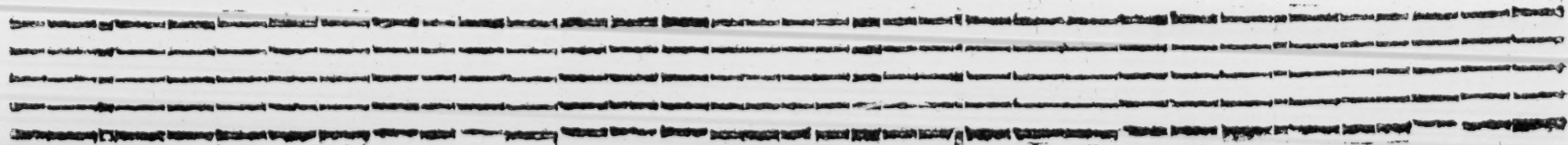
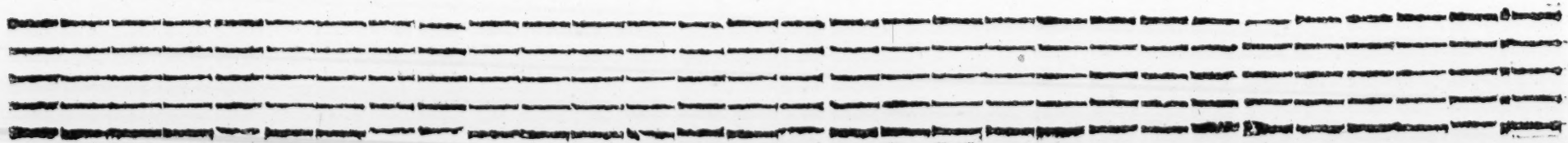
shall I speake and beg, and beg reliefe? No, my voyce is hoarse with crying, is

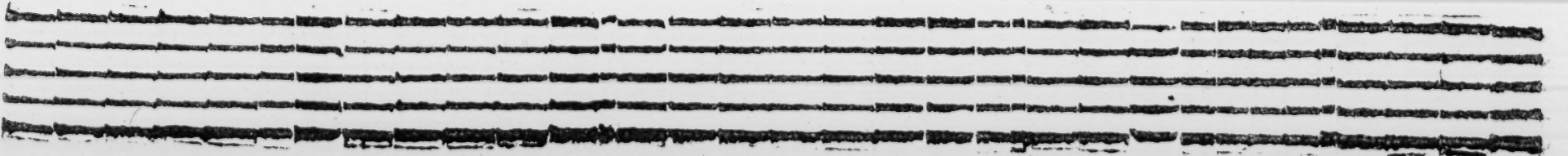
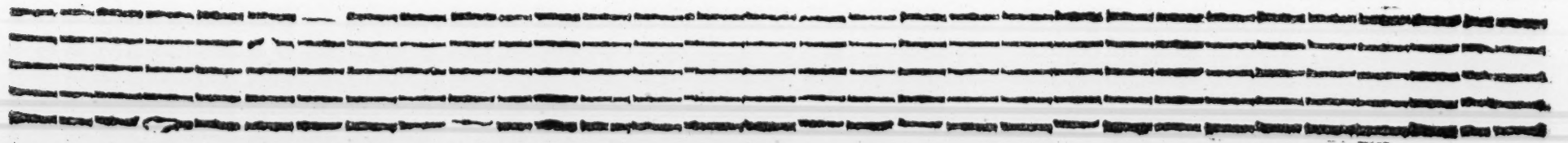
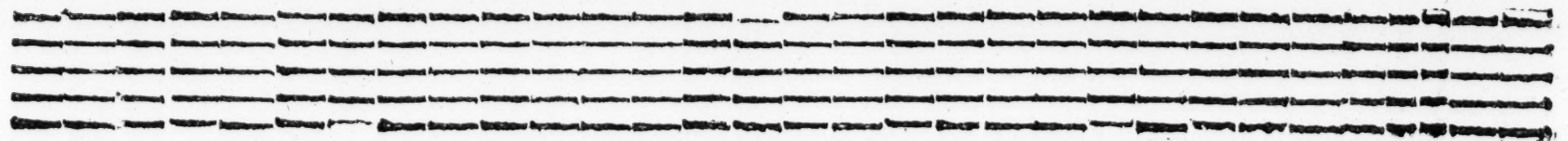
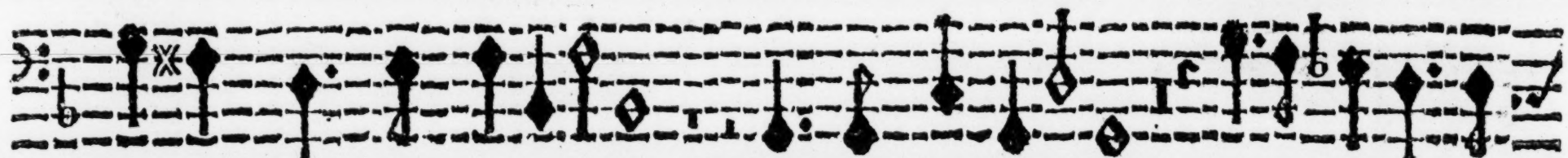
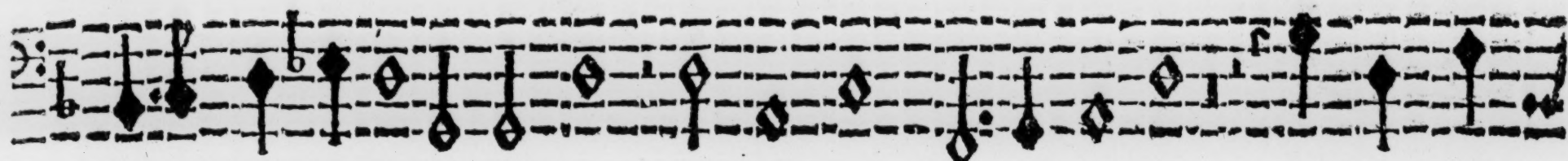


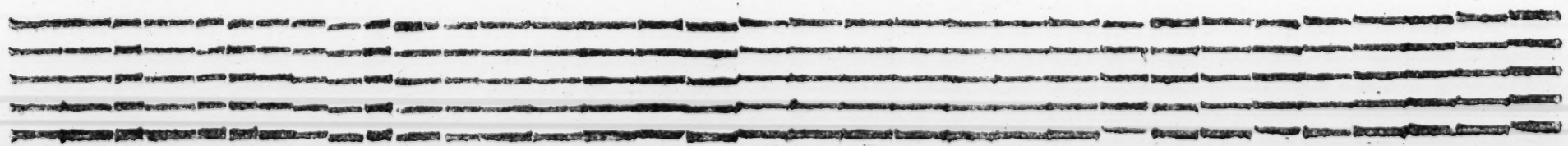
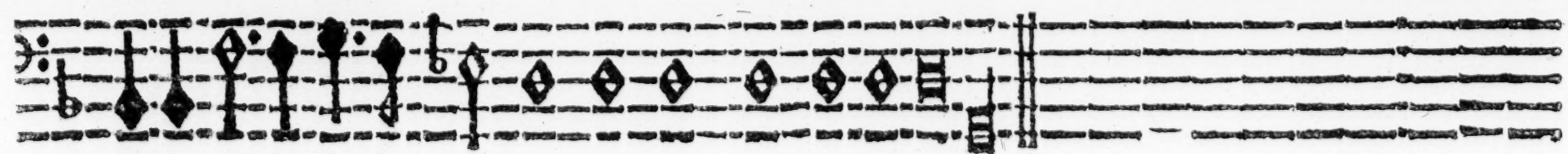
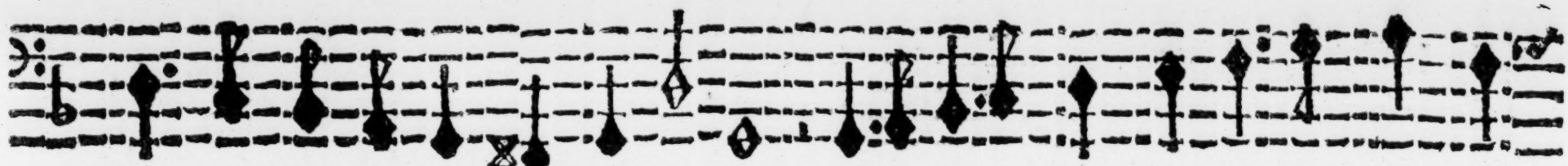
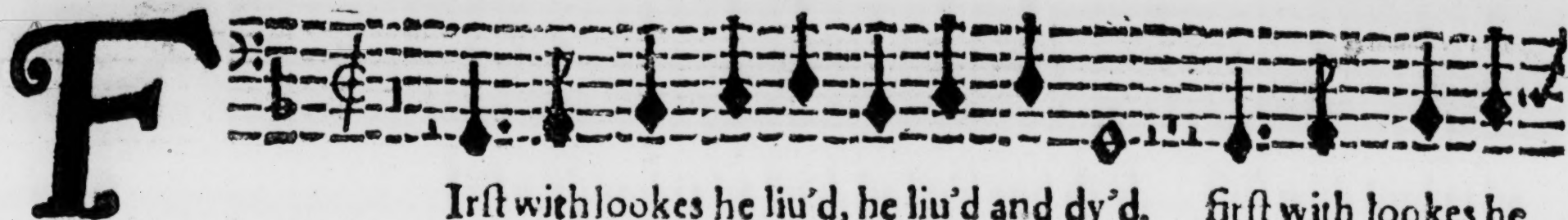
hoarse with crying, O what remaines but onely dye- ing? what re-



maines but onely dyeing? but onely dying?







A Yeme: That life should yet remaine, :||: that

life should yet remaine, When heart and liuing spirits, When hart and liuing

spirits are be left me, Aye me, :||: Then thus to liue in paine, :||:

It better were no life at all, no life at all were left me, Then

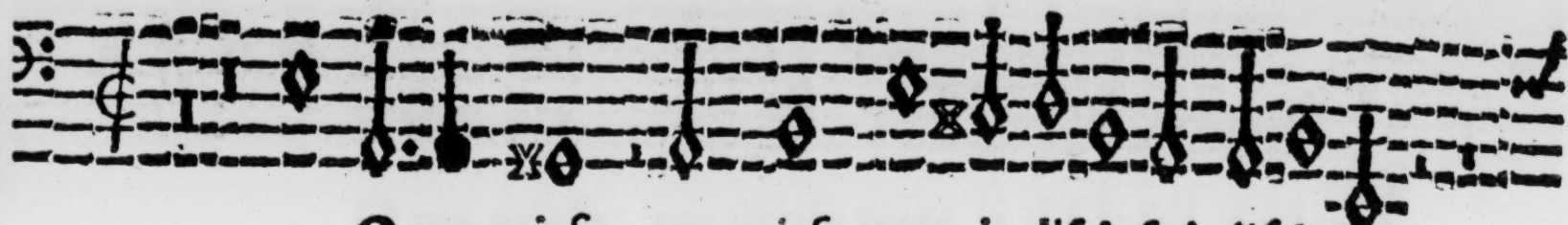
die betimes that when my hart returne, That may dye to, :||: that

may dye to, and so I cease to mourne, And so I cease to mourne, and so I cease to

mourne, and so I cease to mourne, And so I cease to mourne, so I cease to mourne,

Aye me.

O



O my grieſe, my grieſe were it diſcloſed, diſcloſed,



To her (alas) that ſcornes my playning, to her that ſcornes my play-ning,



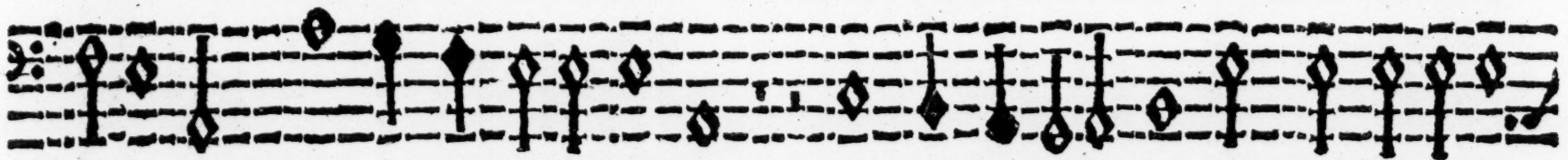
to her (alas) that ſcornes me, to her (alas) that ſcornes my playning, my playning,



Or were ſhe but diſpoſed, diſpoſed, Or were ſhe but diſpoſed, diſpoſed, to turne her



eyes, to turne her eyes diſdayning, were ſhe but diſpos'd, to turne, to turne her eyes



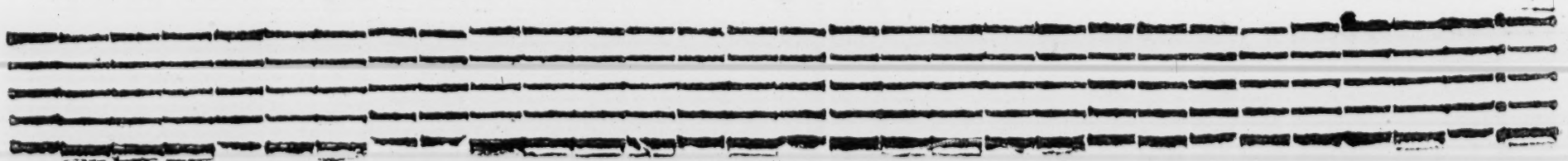
diſdayning, From me that ſit in ſadneſſe, From me that ſit in ſadneſſe, that ſit in ſad-



neſſe, in ſadneſſe, From me that ſit in ſadneſſe, My grieſe, would turne to gladneſſe,



would turne to gladneſſe, would turne to gladneſſe.

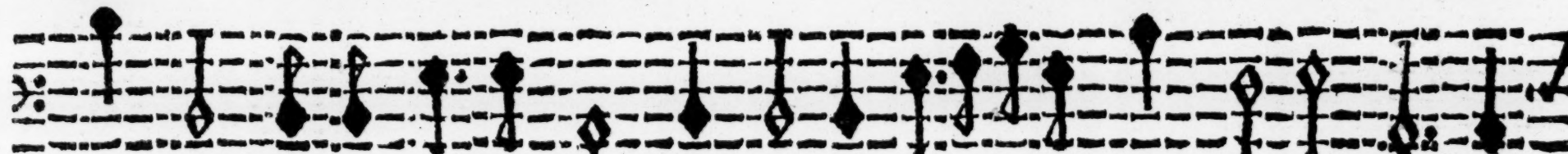
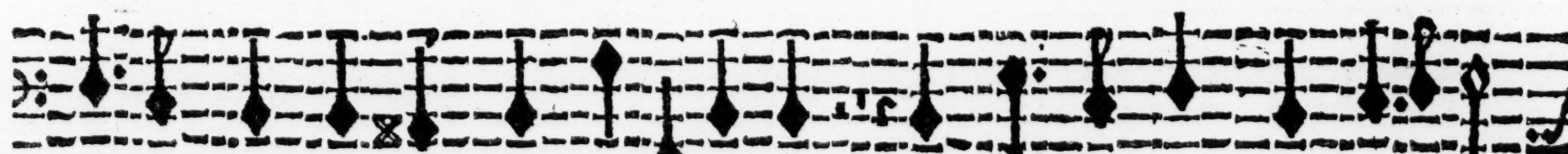


L

Alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady*Rose*, :::I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady*Rose*, :::for in her cheekes *Roses* sweet- ly glose, *Roses* doe sweetly

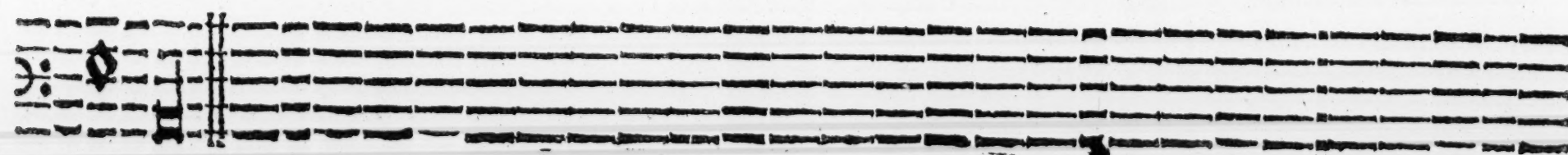
glose,

And from her lips, :::

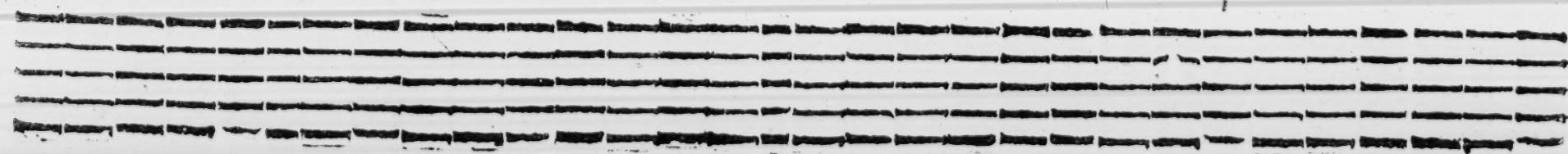
she such sweet odours threw, as *Roses*doe gainst *Phæbus* morning view, gainst *Phæbus* mor- ning view, morning view, But

when I thought to pul't, Hope was bereft me,

I thought to pul't, Hope was bereft

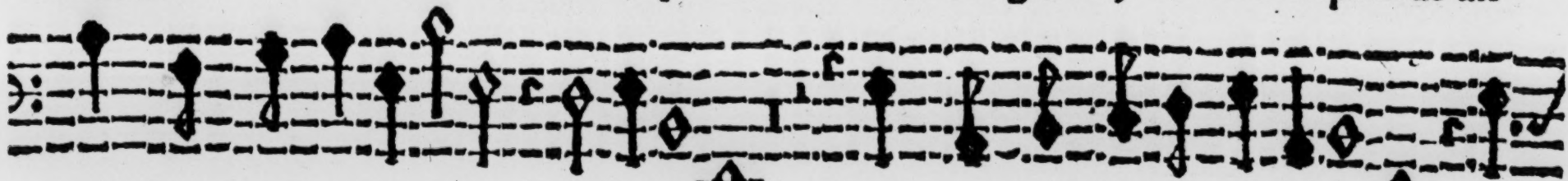
me, My *Rose* was gone, :::My *Rose* was gone, and naught naught but prickles

left me.

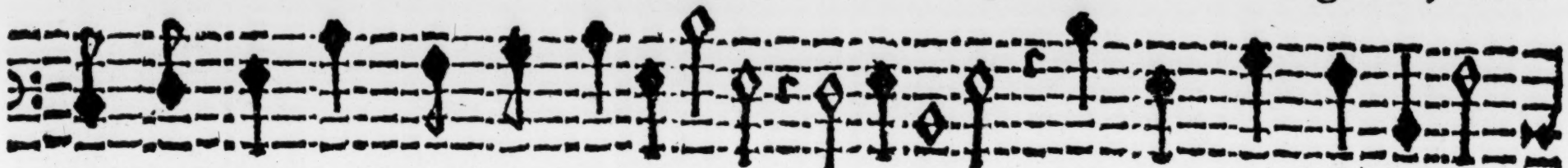




Come: Come shepherds all at once together, Come shepherds all



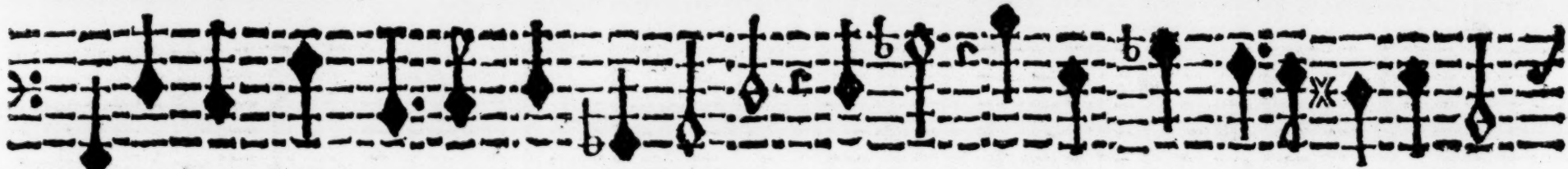
Come shepherds all together, all together, Come shepherds all at once together, come



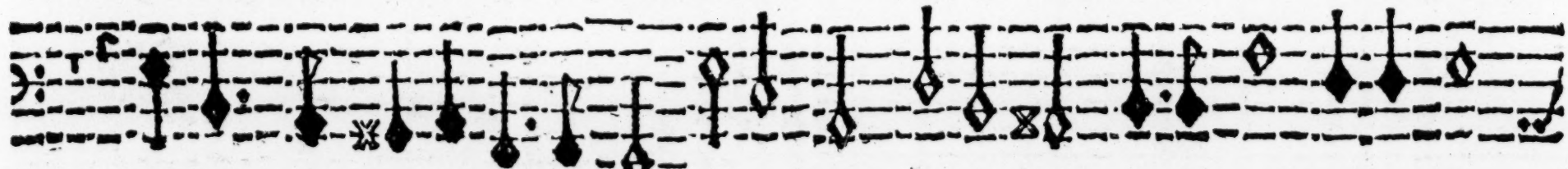
shepherds all, come shepherds all together, all together, To meet faire *Daphnie*, to



meet faire *Daphnie*, To meet faire *Daphnie* comming hether, comming hether, to



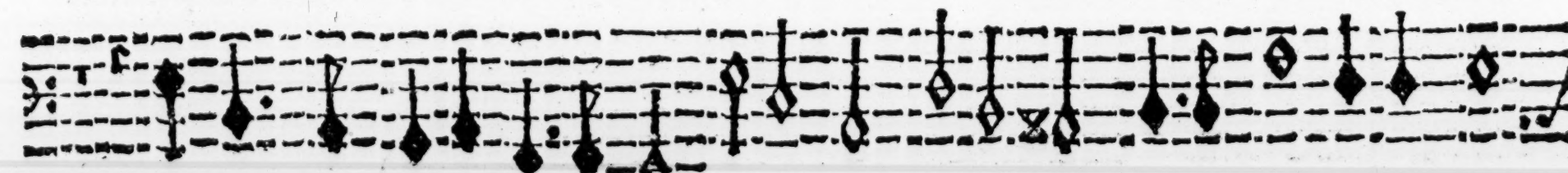
meet, to meet faire *Daphnie* comming hether, Tell her, tell her poore *Clains* for her sake,



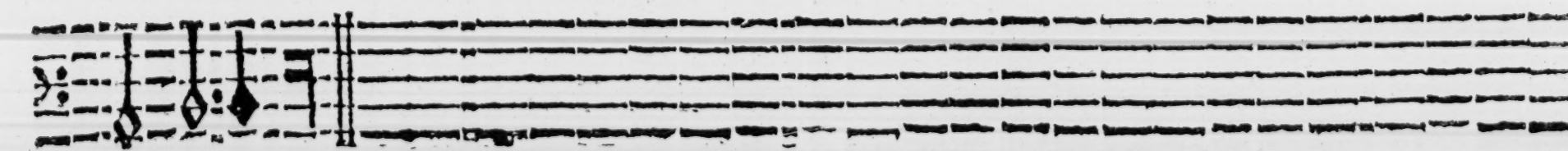
tell her poore *Clains* for her sake, many woes, many woes, many woes, many woes,



did vndertake, many woes did vndertake, Tell her, tell her poore *Clains* for her sake,

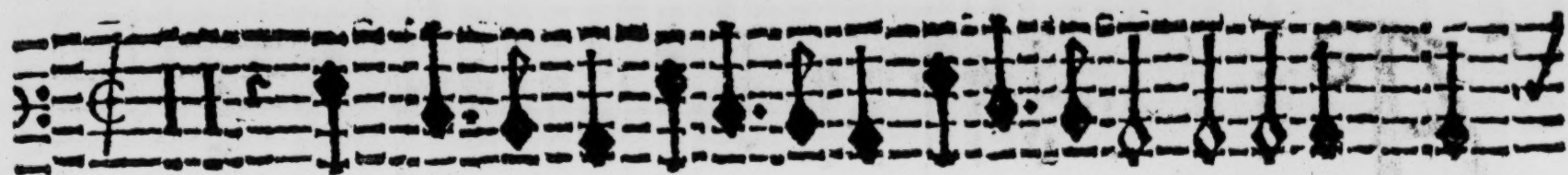


Tell her poore *Clains* for her sake, many woes, many woes, many woes, many woes



did vndertake.

S

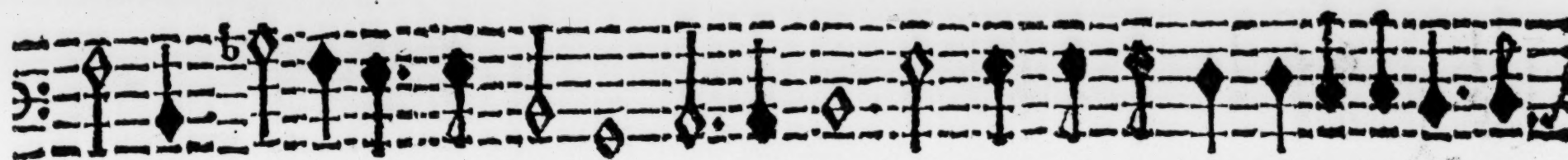
Weet *Daphnie* stay, ::

::

thy flying, Sweet

*Daphnie* stay thy fly-

ing, stay thy flying, And hark to my com-



playning, hark to my complayning, my complayning, Fly not my deere so fast away, Fly

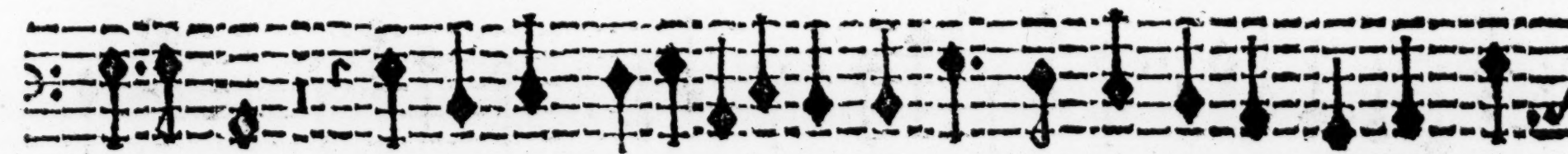


not my deere so fast, so fast away,

but suffer me with thee to play, with thee to



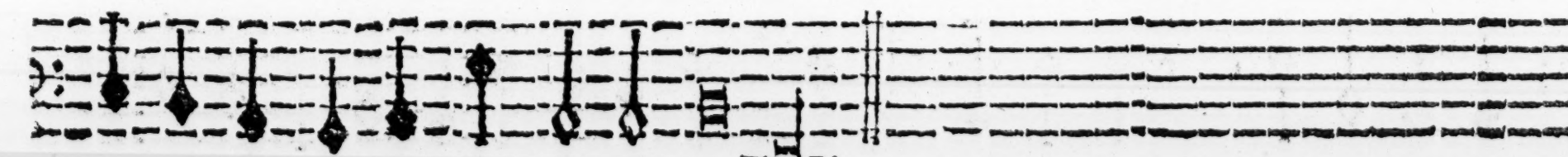
play, Sweet, but suffer me with thee to play, but suffer me, Sweet, but suffer me with



thee to play, Which if thou shalt deny me, Of life thou dost deprivue, Of life thou



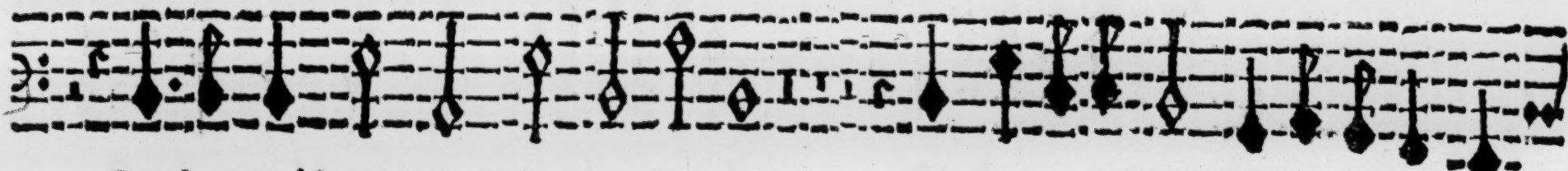
dost deprivue me, Of life thou dost deprivue, Of life thou dost deprivue me, Of life thou



dost deprivue, Of life thou dost deprivue me.



Las, alas my *Daphnie*, stay but and heare my mone, my moning,



stay but and heare my mone, my moning,

Oh stay or I faint, stay or I faint with



grouning, or I faint with gro-

ning, with grouning, Nay you run away as if you



meant to leaue me,

Ile set me downe and dye, and dye, if thus you grieue me, if thus you



grieue me, Adew, adew my *Daphnie*, :::

adew for euer,

Ile tell how



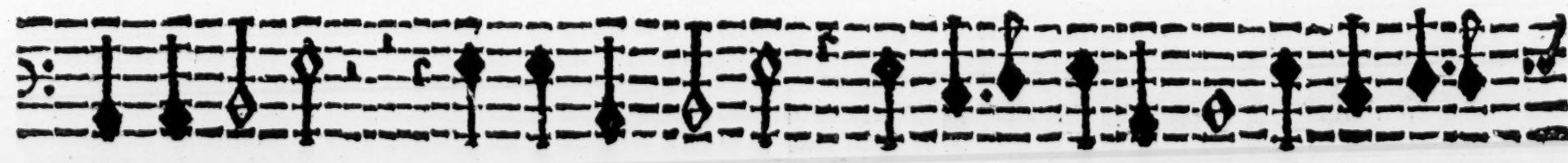
cruell you perseuer,

But if you by returning will reuiue me, will reuiue me, *Daphnie*,



Daphnie, *Daphnie*, *Daphnie*, *Daphnie*, *Daphnie*,

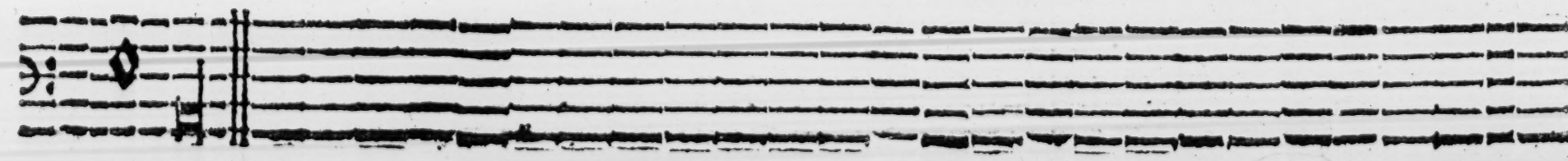
Ile sing againe, againe of *Daphnie*, Ile



sing of *Daphnie*,

Ile sing of *Daphnie*,

Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*. againe of



Daphnie.

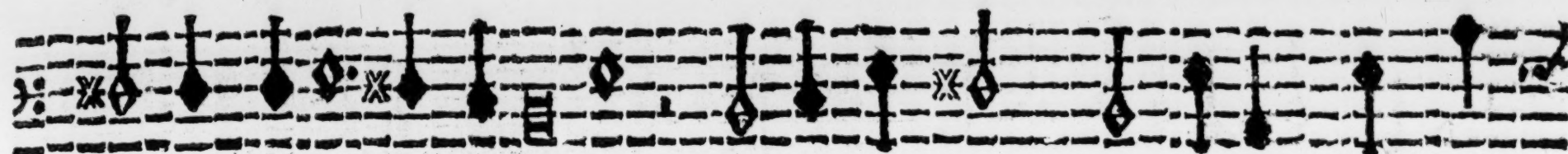
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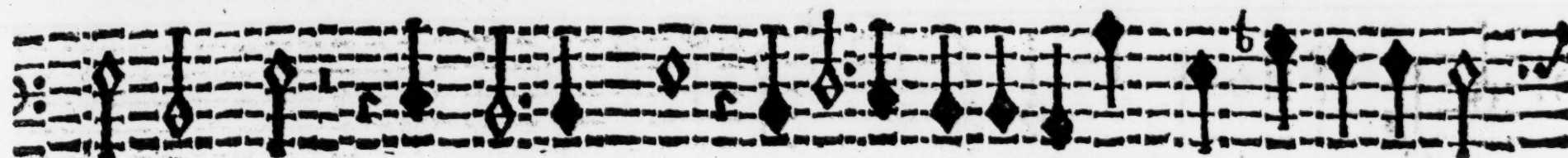
Ye me, when to the Ayre I breath my playning, my playning,



I breath my playning, to merry fountaines, merry fountaines, fountaines my dis-



dayning, disdayning, disdayning, When to rude rockes, When to rude rockes and



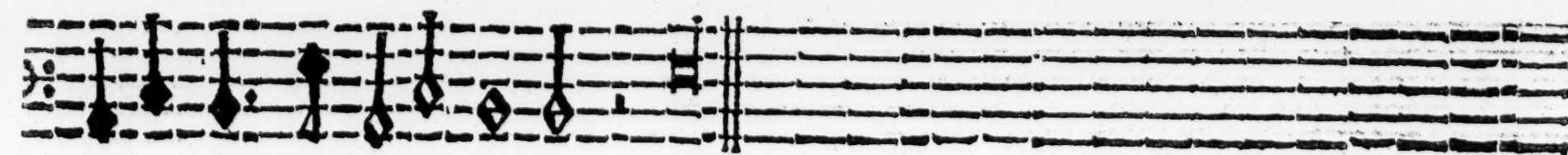
pleasant groues, and pleasant groues, I tell all my vnhappy loues, vnhappy loues,



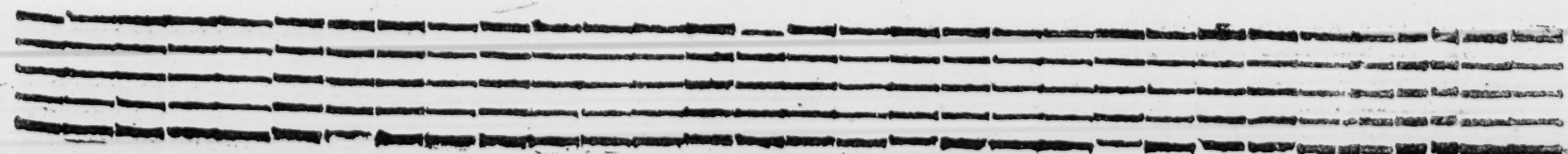
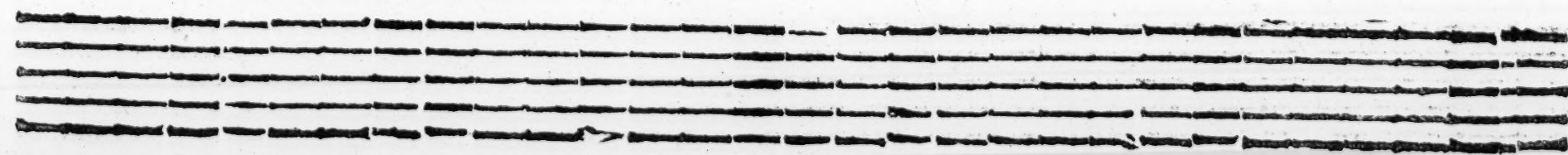
I tell all my vnhappy loues, They heare me, they heare me, whilst I thus condole,




condole, But with their Ecco, but with their Ecco, with their Ecco, :||:



with their Ecco call me foole.





Rise sweet hart, arise and come away, arise and come away to



play, and come away to play, See, see, with flowry garlands all the Meades are gay,



the Meades are gay, are gay, The pretty pretty Birds, The pretty pretty Birds are



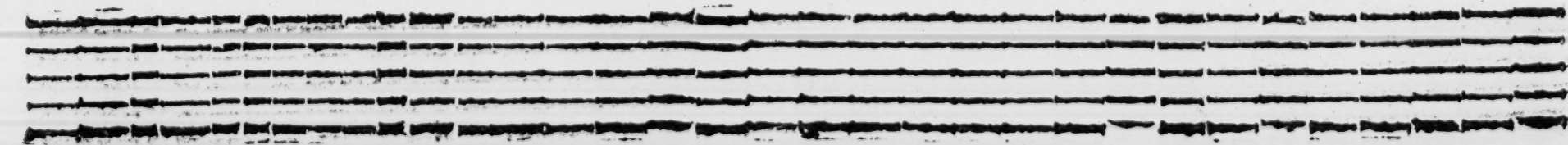
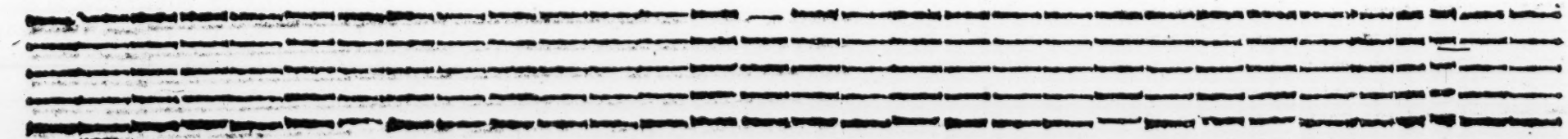
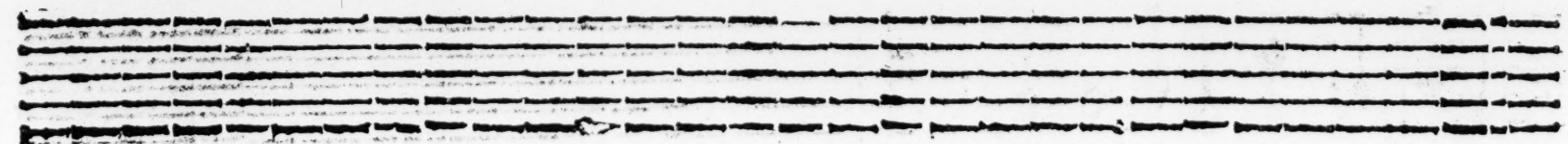
singing, The pretty Birds are singing, and Ecco sweetly, sweetly ringing, and



Ecto sweetly ringing, Then *Daphnie* pittie mee, or else I dye, O pittie me, or else I



dye, If with hard hart, no no no no no no no no no no you cry.



W



Hen first I saw those cru- ell eyes, those eyes, saw those



cruell eyes, cruell eyes, When first I saw those cruell eyes, those eyes, The authors



of my cries, of my cries, Adoring them for Saints diuine, Placed in such a



heau'nly shrine, :||:

a heau'nly shrine, You told me then to proue, you



told me then to proue, then to proue me, You would for euer loue me, :||:



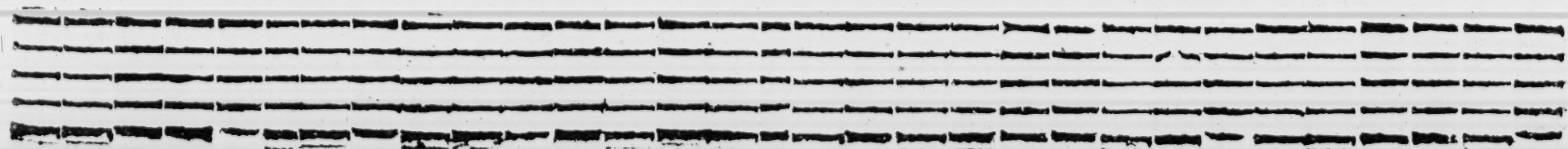
you would for euer, euer loue, euer loue me, you told me then to

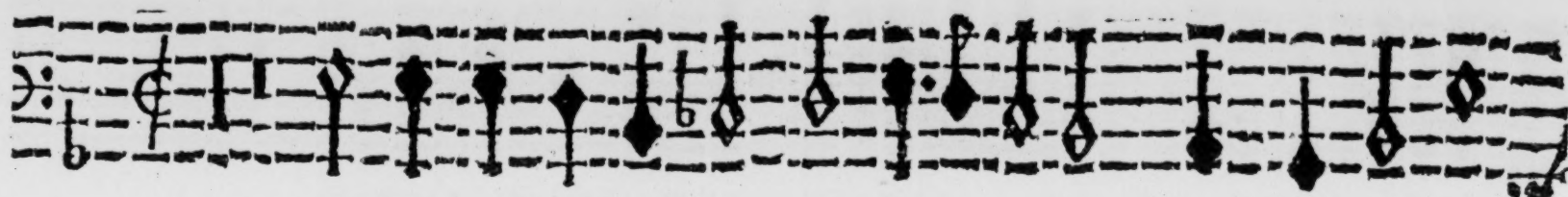


proue, you told me then to proue, then to proue me, You would for euer loue me,



you would for euer loue me, you would for euer, euer loue me,

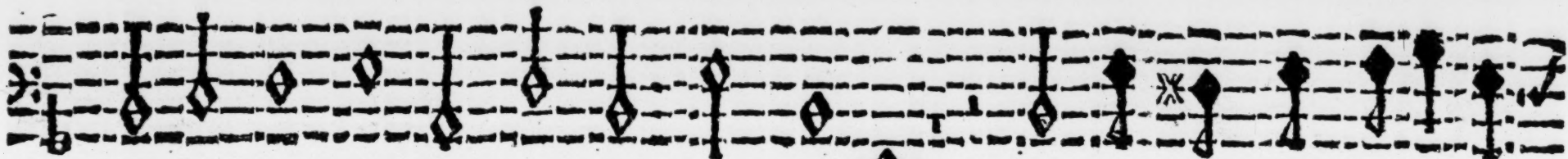




F this be loue to scorne my cry- ing, scorne my crying.



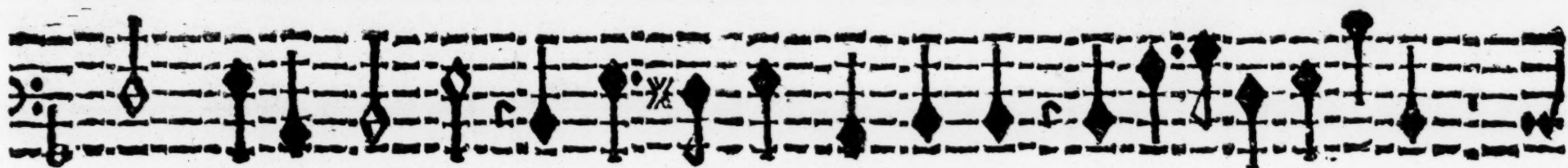
To laugh at me when I lye dying, when I lye a dying, To kill my hart, to



kill my hart with too much, too much grieuing, To flye and yeeld me no re-



lieu- ing, and yeeld me no relieuing, If loue be thus to proue, if loue be thus to



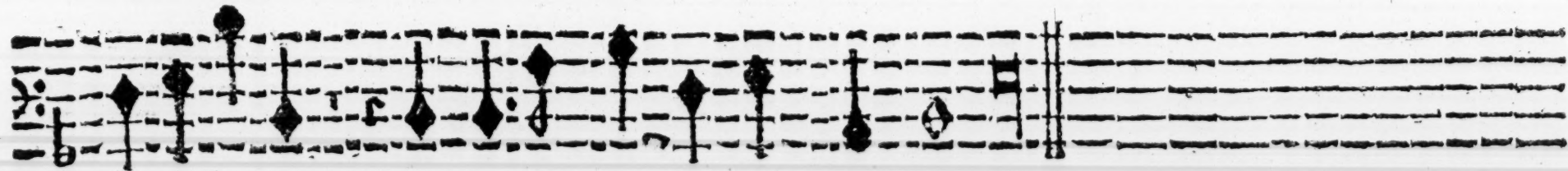
proue, thus to proue me, O then I know you loue me, :::



O then I know, I know you loue mee, you loue me, · If loue be thus to proue, if



loue be thus to proue, thus to proue me, O then I know you loue me, ::



O then I know, I know you loue me.



hart be blessed, No life is sweet with hart oppressed, with hart oppressed, For



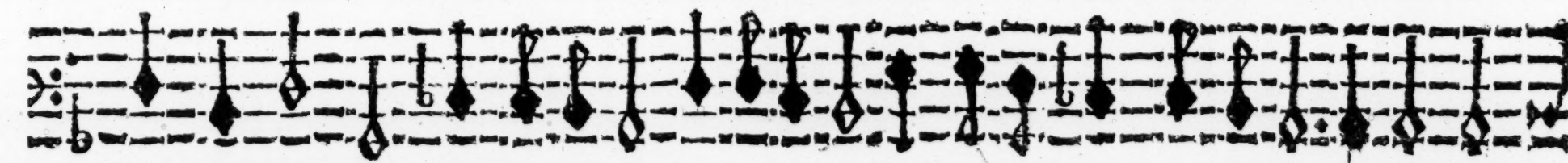
though my greater griefes be fly- ing, My smile is turn'd to sighing, my



smile is turn'd to sighing, And when I would thy praise, thy prayse be singing,



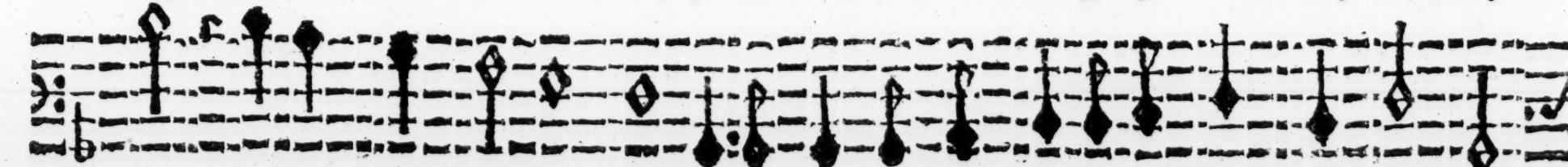
And say alas my hart is sore with stinging, Yet cruell loue for my woe if



thou dost languish, O then I dye, :||: O then I dye, then I dye, I dye with



anguish, And when I would thy praise, thy praise be singing, And say alas my

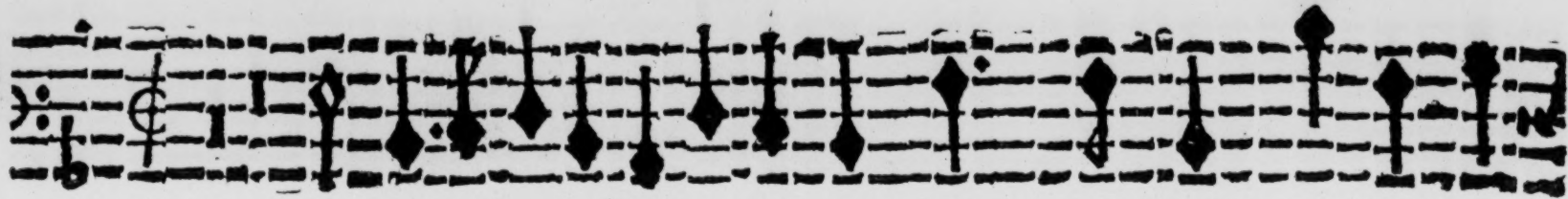


hart is sore with stinging, Yet cruell loue for my woe if thou dost languish,

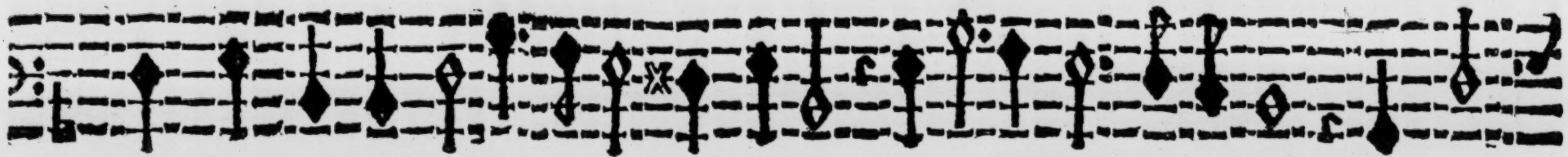


O then I dye, :||:

O then I dye, then I dye, I dye with anguish.

A

Seely, seely Siluan kissing heau'n-borne fire, Scorched his



lips, scorched his lips for his so fond desire, I not so fond, so fond, but gaz'd

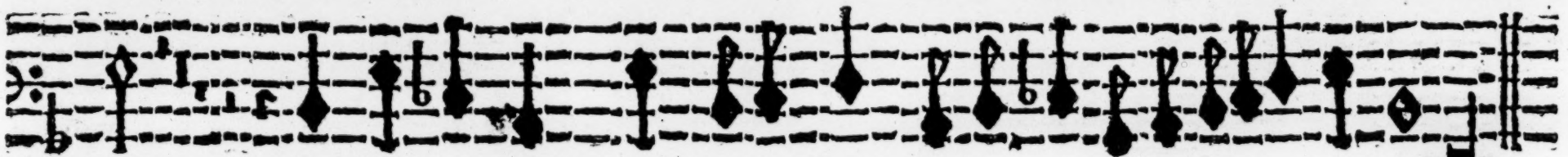


whilst such fire burned,

And all my hart straight into flames, :||:



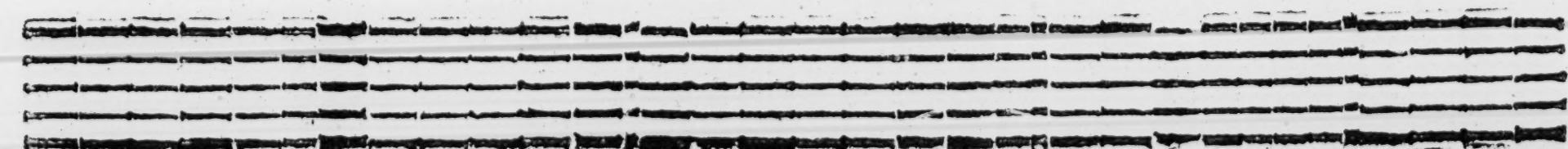
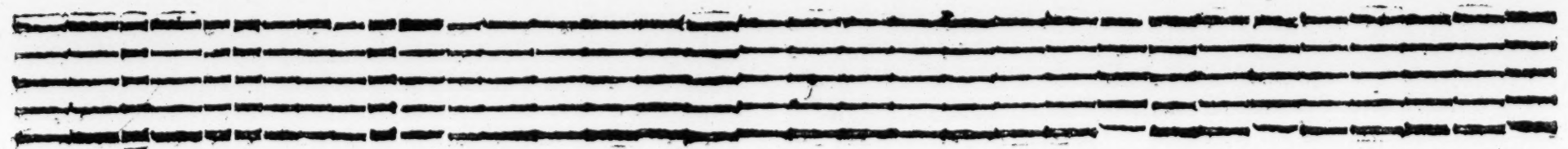
into flames was turned. I not so fond, so fond, but gaz'd whilst such fire bur-

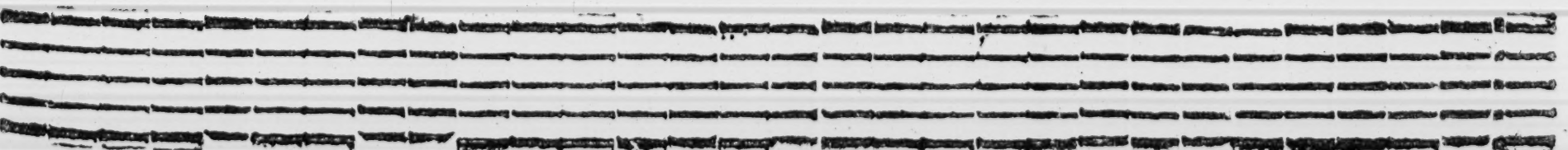
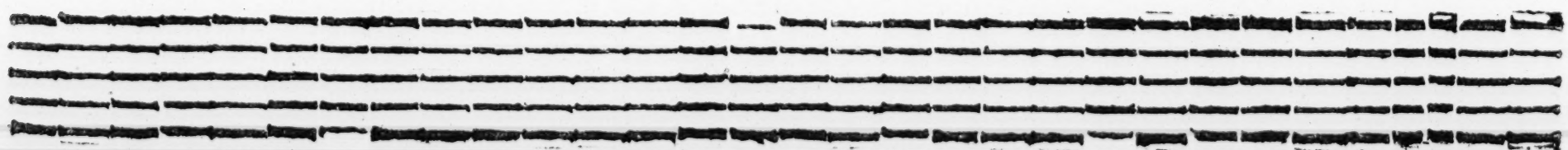
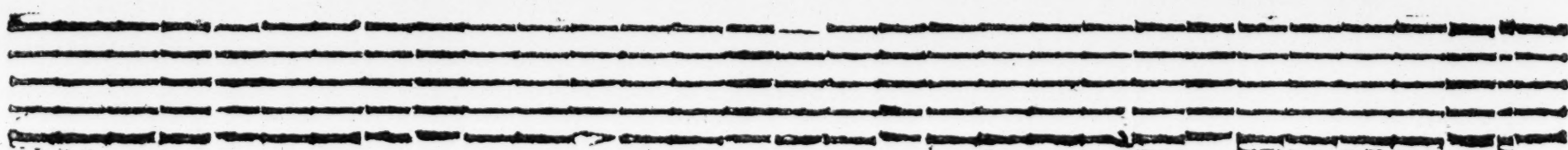
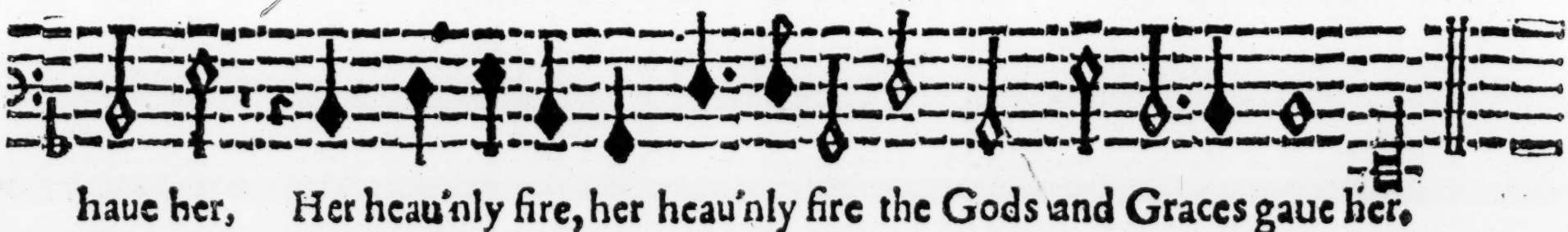
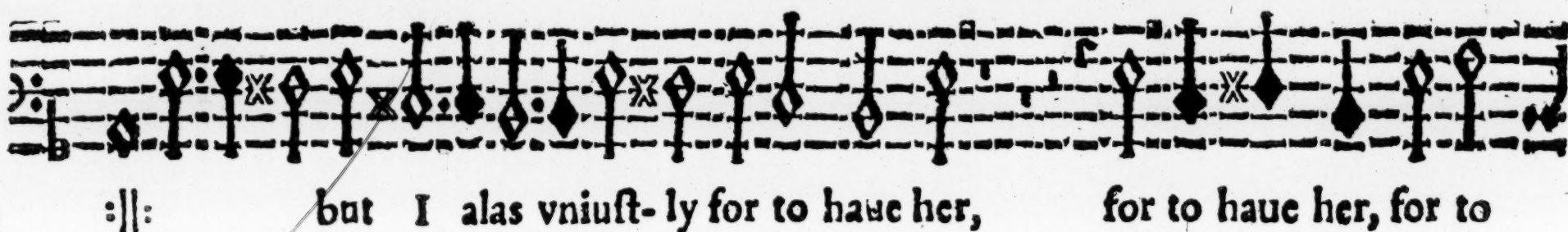
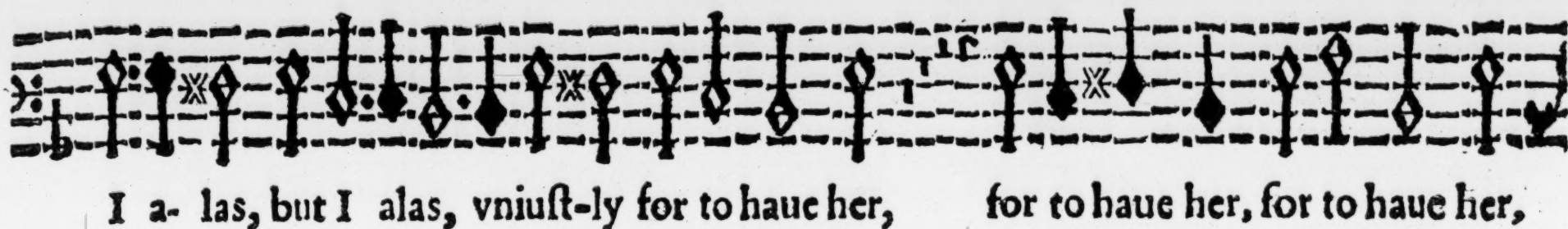
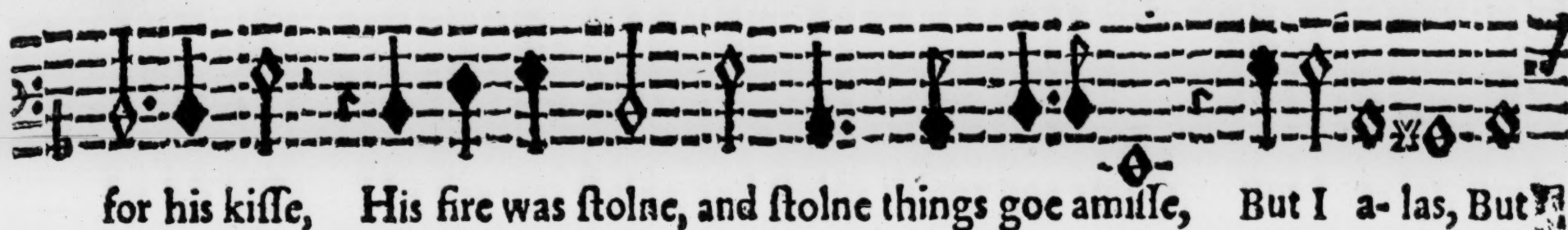


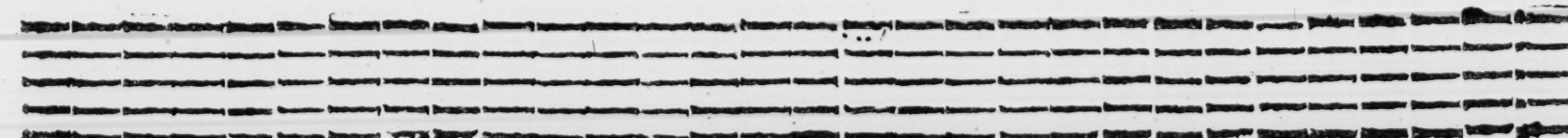
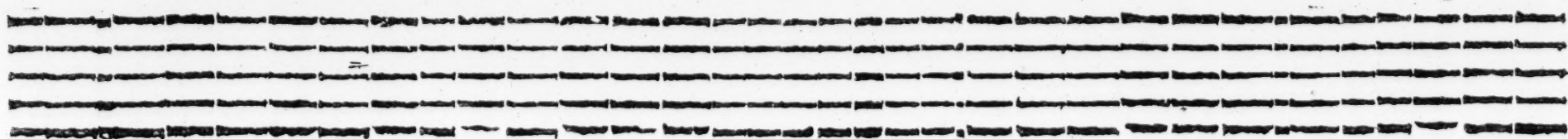
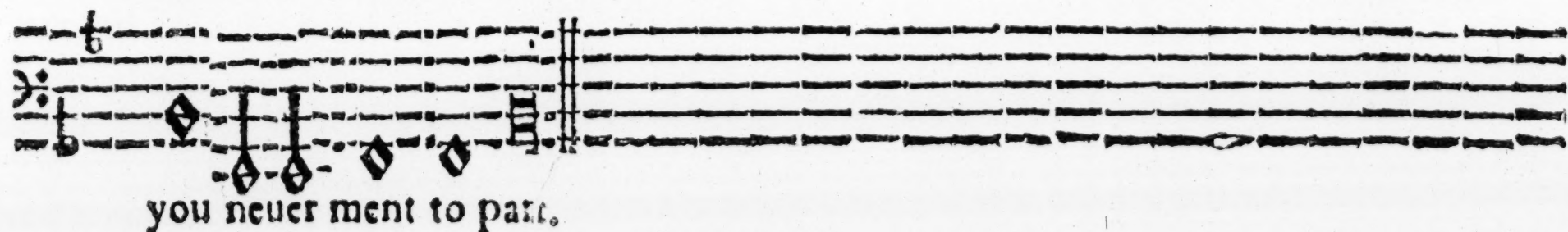
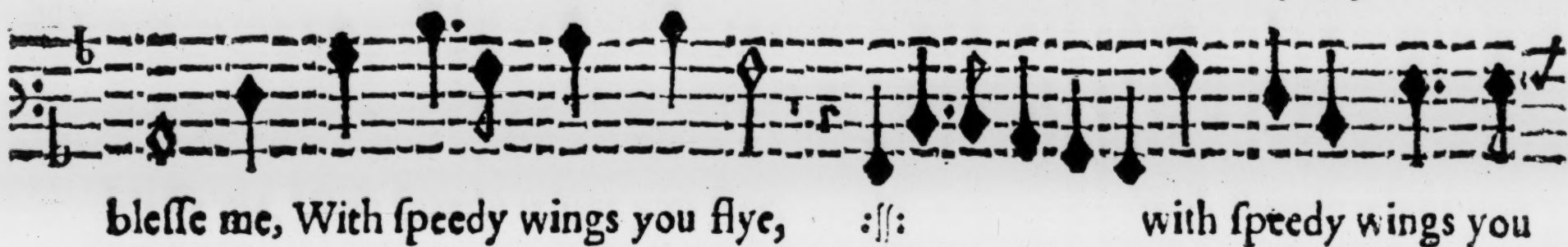
ned,

and all my hart straight into flames, :||:

into flames was turned.

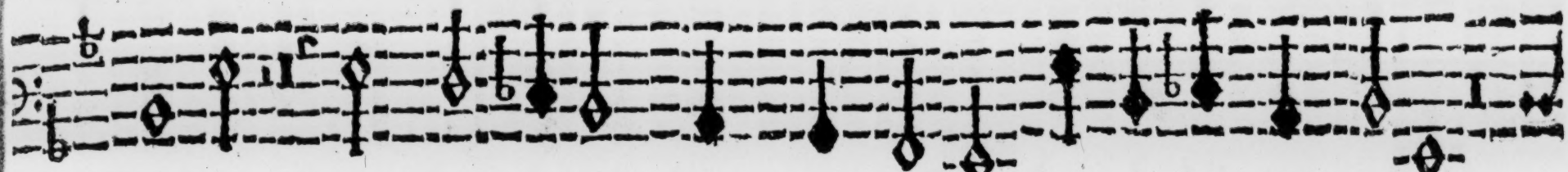




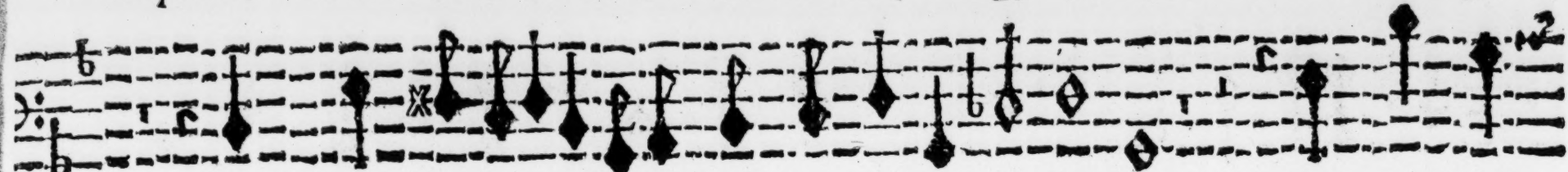




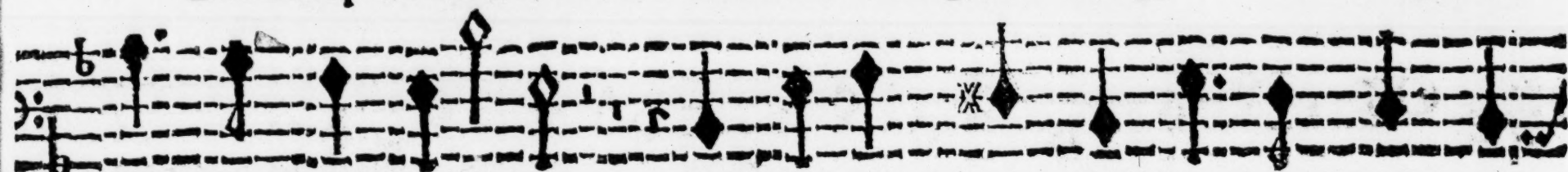
Hilft that my louely *Daphnie*, my louely, louely *Daphnie*, louely



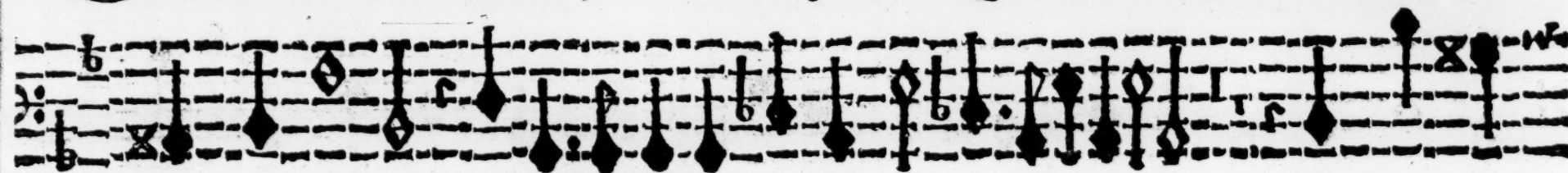
Daphnie, Downe from the hils, downe came walking, from the hils came walking,



The Nimphes of *Diana* in a shade sat talking, sat talking, This shepherds

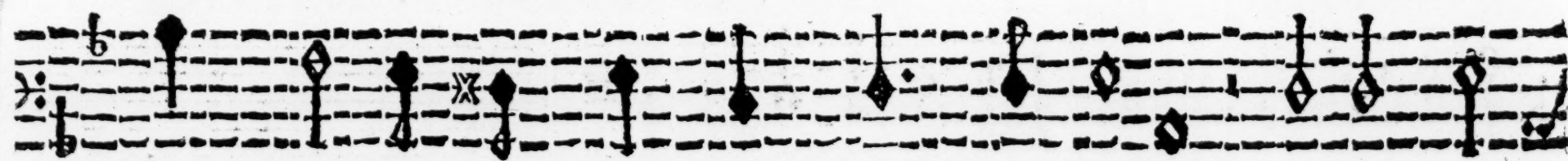


Queene that there was vnscene, This shepherds Queene, this shepherds Queene that

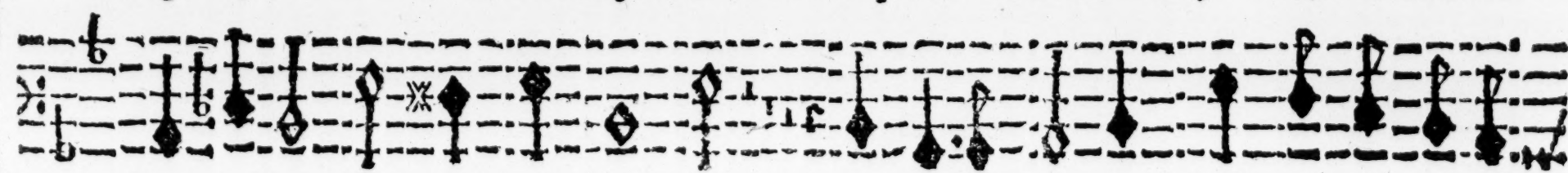


there was vnscene, all sodainely in rushed, ::

Lord how the



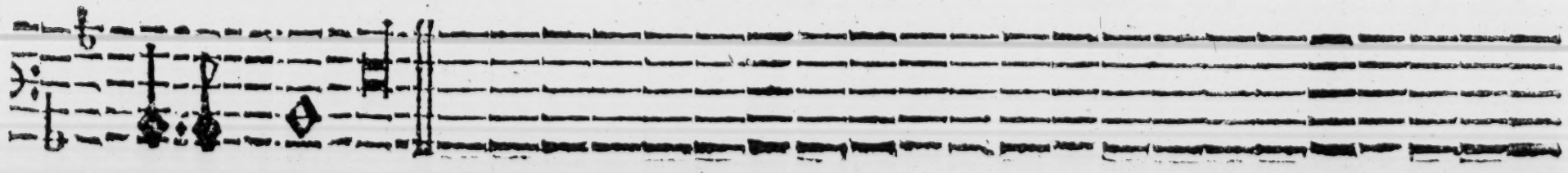
Nimphes, Lord how the Nimphes, the Nimphes then blushed, And all danc'd



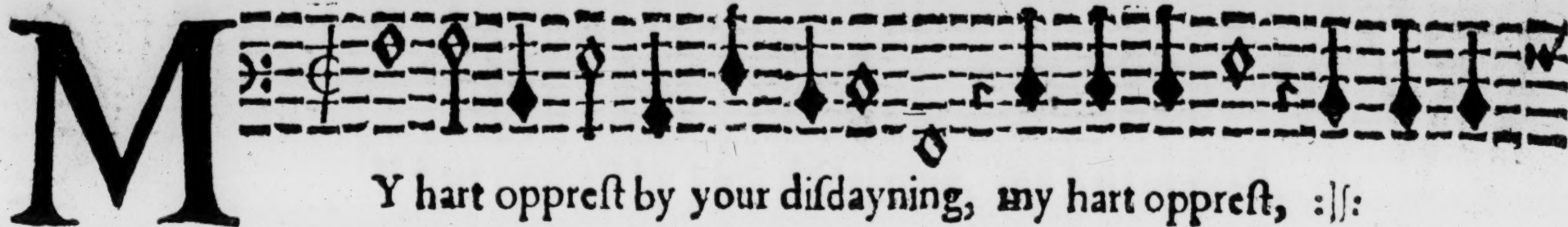
round about her, with this sweet cry, my louely *Daphnie*, Long liue my louely



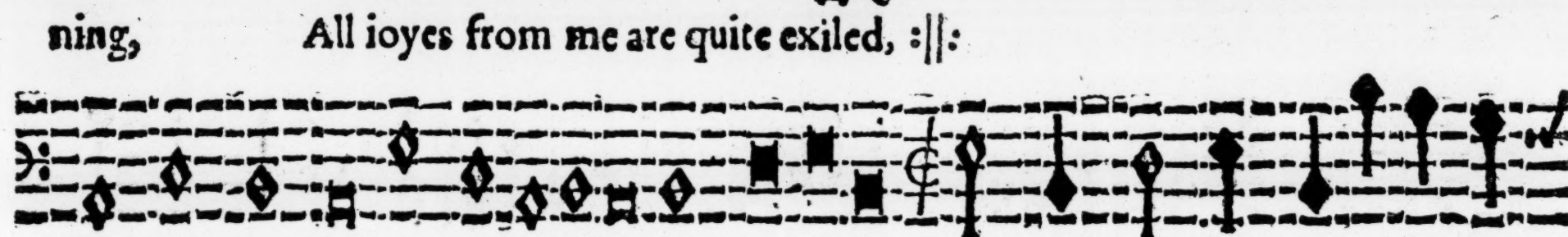
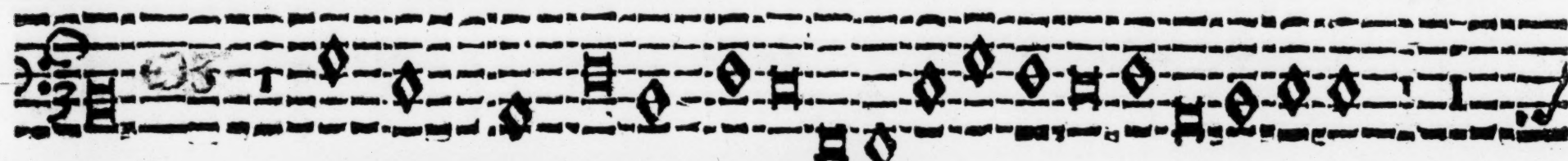
Daphnie, louely *Daphnie*, my louely *Daphnie*, Long liue my louely *Daphnie*,



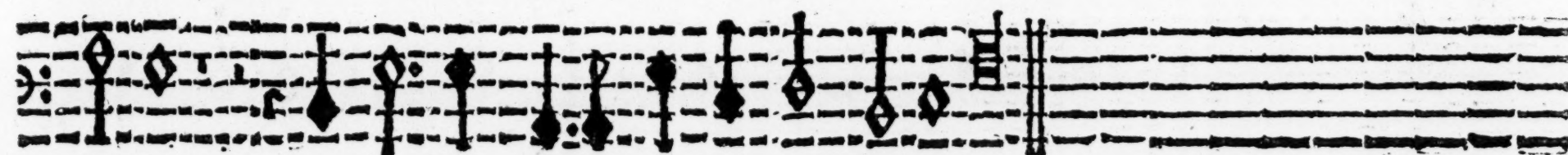
louely *Daphnie*.



ning,



guiled, Since of your loue I am beguilde, beguiled.



THE TABLE.

A Ll yee that sleepe in pleasure.
 Shall I seeke to ease my grieffe?
 The shepheard *Claims.* 1 Part.
 First with lookes he liu'd and di'd. 2 Part.
 Aye me, that life should last.
 I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose.*
 O, o my grieffe were it disclosed.
 O come, come shepheards all together.
 Sweet *Daphnie* stay.
 Alas, alas my *Daphnie.*

1	Aye me, when to the Ayre I breath.	11
2	Arise, sweet hart arise.	12
3	When first I saw those cruell eyes. 1 Part.	13
4	If this be loue to scorne my crying. 2 Part.	14
5	Cruell, let my heart be blessed.	15
6	Aye seely Siluan. 1 Part.	16
7	The Siluan iustly suffered. 2 Part.	17
8	Iniurious houres.	18
9	Whilst that my louely <i>Daphnie.</i>	19
10	My heart opprest by your disdayning.	20

F I N I S.

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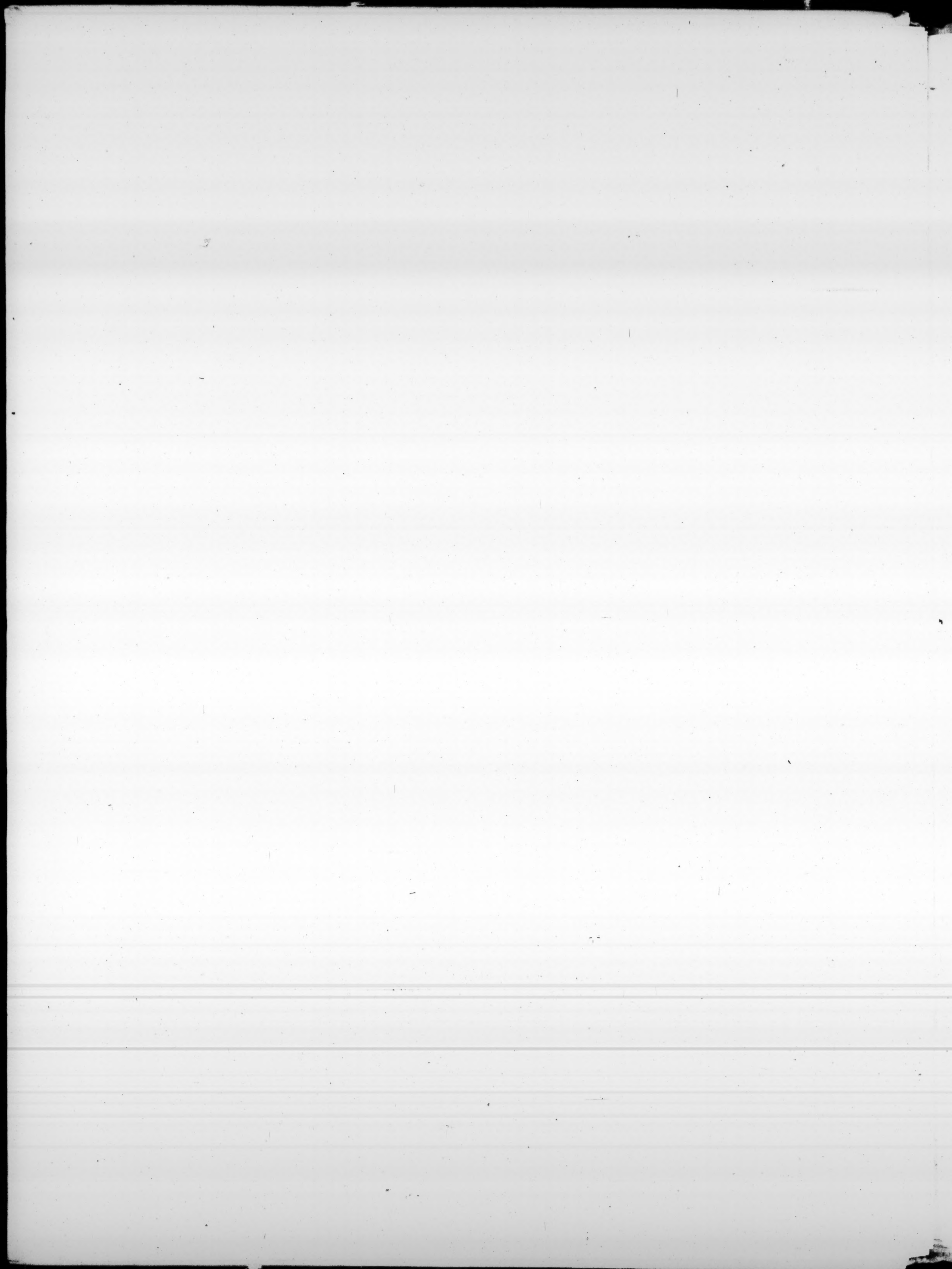
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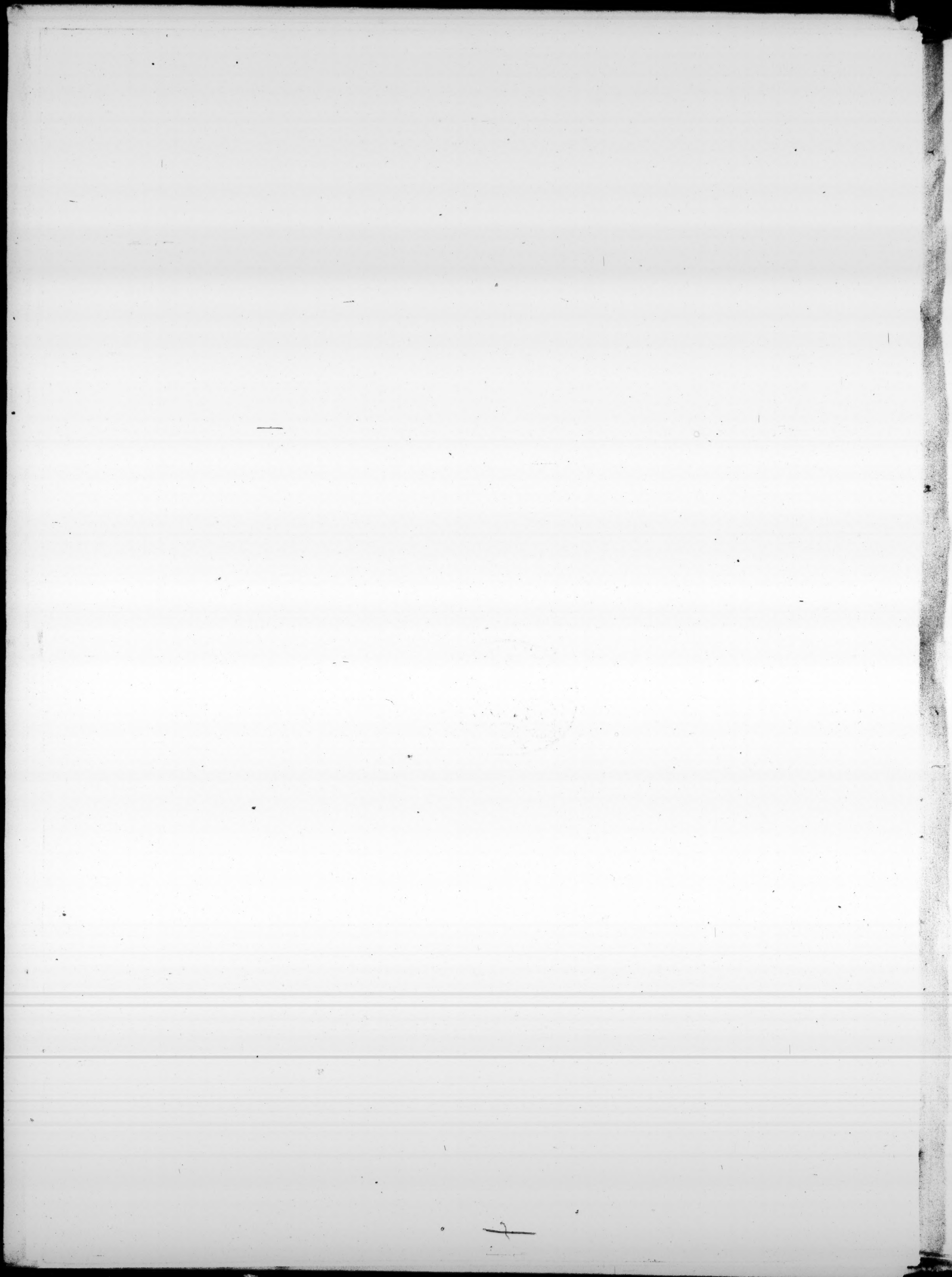


QVINTVS.

THE ^{K. & f. 5.}
FIRST SET
OF
MADRIGALS
of 5. Parts : apt both for
Viols and Voyces.

NEWLY COMPOSED
BY
Henry Lichfield.

LONDON:
Printed for M. L. J. B. and T. S.
the Assignes of W. Barley.
1613.



TO THE RIGHT HON^{able}

and most Renowned Lady for all Honour and

Vertue, and my most Noble Lady and Mistris,

the Lady Cheyney.



*T*is a custome (right Honorable and most renowned Lady) to aske pardon, when so slender workes seeke out the shrowding of so Noble patronage: I am guilty that no where can be found a slighter worke, nor any where a Nobler Patroneesse; yet if I should aske pardon, me seemes, you may iustly censure me as sometimes the Roman did his Clyant in the like case, with this checke, Who bad me offend? Here then I haue presumed to consecrate to your Honour these my poore Labours, not that they were not yours before (for both my selfe and all my endeauours haue alwaies beene deuoted to your Ladyships seruice) but that you would suffer them to be knowne for yours. For the paines I haue bestowed upon them this I can say, that as Stories relate of Cleanthes, Lenos scholler, how in the night time he drew water that in the day time he might haue leasure to heare and study Philosophie, so I bestowing the day in your Ladyships more necessarie businesses, borrowed some howres of the night to bestow upon these my Compositions, so that whatsoeuer dulnesse and vnpleasingnesse is in them may well be imputed to the dull and sullen time wherein they tooke their being: and yet it pleased your Honour with gentle Eare to receiue them, being presented by the Instruments and voyces of your owne familie: if now then you will daigne not to thinke the worse of them for comming abroad, I shall little esteeme what the most busie Carper can say against them, so long as your Ladyships fauour shall be with them, all those dayes shall be Halcyonian dayes, no stormes of malice or enuie shall be able to assaile them. Thus wishing that this my little endeauour might adde some thing to the eternity of your Name, I humbly beseech the Almighty to increase it with long and happy dayes in this world: and to crowne your Ladyship with blessed immortality in the world to come.

Your Honours seruant obliged

in all duty and seruice

HENRY LICHFIELD.

Vpon THE RIGHT VERTVOVS AND HONOV^{able}
Lady, the Lady Cheney; and her Court-like House
at Tuddington.

Vnto that Vale-built Place, of lowly height;
Where Ioy, Peace, Loue, make an harmonious Chime;
Where ciuill sports. *Musique* and Court delight,
Doe runne diuision on the Houres of Time:
Where raignes a LADY crown'd with highest merits,
On whom the *Muses*, and the Graces wayte;
Beauty, and Courtship match't with noble spirits,
Adore her Presence, and adorne her State:
To that bright Fame that makes her Turrets shine,
Vpon these new sprung Leaues I spred my wings,
And to her Praise, would I could sing diuine,
Set to *Apollo's* Lyre, or *Orpheus* strings;
That Honors webb, my Muse might dye in graine,
And make remotest Eares admire my straine.

Christopher Brooke.

TO THE AVTHOR,
vpon his Muscicall Muse.

Ovr Times so curious, and our wits as nice,
And all as changing as the Fashion is;
No Art for any certaine Truth bath price;
All by Opinion goe: and therefore this
Which th' Angell (propper to thy Musicks skill)
Hath here expos'd to Fashion, Time, and Wit,
Looke not t'haue simply crown'd for Good, or Ill,
But as thy humorous Censor shall thinke fit.
Fortune in these Things rules; (That all know blinde)
As blinde are they that censure out of Humor;
But if some few iudiciall in this Kinde,
Shall grace thy Muse; force not the idle Rumor:
For thy knowne worth, in Their iust approbation,
Shall wage with Wit, with Humor, Time, and Fashion.

Christopher Brooke.

A

Ll' yee that sleepe in pleasure, in plea-

sure, that sleepe in



pleasure, that sleepe in pleasure, :::

ye that sleepe in pleasure, All yee that



sleepe in pleasure, yee that sleepe in pleasure, that sleepe in pleasure, :::



Awake,

awake and loose not times faier treasure,

Awake, awake, a-



wake, awake, loose not times faire treasure,

Time doth neuer cease his restlesse, his



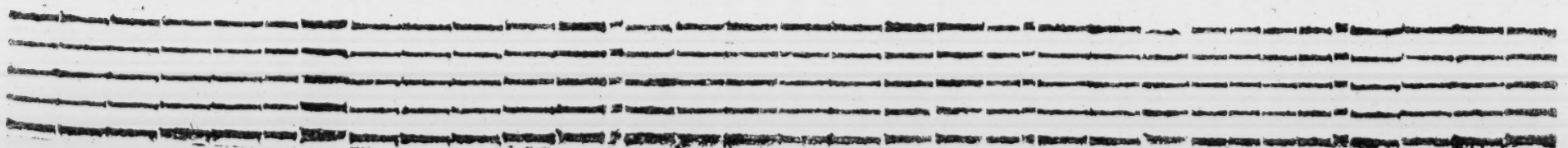
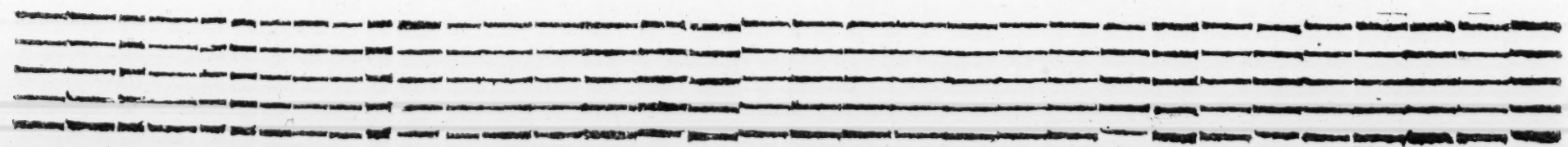
restlesse turning, doth neuer cease his restlesse turning,

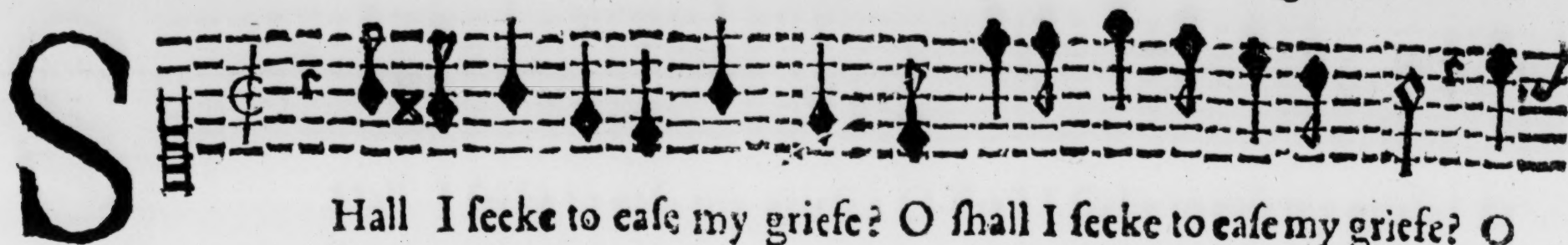
doth neuer cease his



restlesse turning,

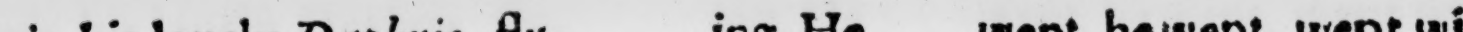
O I repent the time I spent in lous sweet bur- ning.





dye- ing? but onely dying? but onely dying?

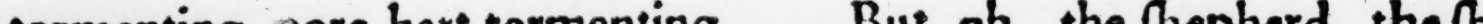
T He Shepherd *Claims* seeing his lovely *Daphnie* flying, his lovely



Daphnie, his louely Daphnie fly- ing, He wept, he wept, wept with deepe




lamenting, His pore, pore hart, pore hart tormen-ting, tormenting, His pore, pore



hart tormenting, pore hart tormenting, But oh the shepherd, the shepherd

when they met together, when they met together, :: To live or dye

for ioy, for ioy, he knew not, to liue or dye for ioy, for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, for



ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, for ioy, to liue or dye for ioy, for ioy he knew not whether.

F

First with lookes he liu'd and dy'd, he liu'd and dy'd, First with

lookes he liu'd and dy'd, he liu'd and dy'd, Then with sighes her faith, her faith he try'd,

then with sighes her faith he try'd, her faith he try'd, with sighes her faith he try'd,

After sighes he sent his teares, after, after sighes he sent his teares, he sent his

teares, All to shew his trem- bling feares, to shew his trembling, his trem-

bling feares, At last he said a truer hart, a truer hart, a

truer hart was neuer, Pittie, O pittie *Daphnie*, pittie *Daphnie*, pittie *Daphnie*, Dis-

daine me not, disdaine me not for euer, fdaine me not for euer.

A



Ye me, that life should yet remaine, that life should yet remain, yet re-



maine, should yet remaine, that :||:

should yet remaine, When heart and living



spirits are bereft me, and living spirits be rest me, Aye me, :||: Then thus to



live in paine, :||:

:||:

It better were no life at all were left



me, It better were no life were left me, no life were left me, it better were no life



at all were left me, Then die betimes that when my hart returne, That may dye to, :||:



:||:

That may dye to, :||:

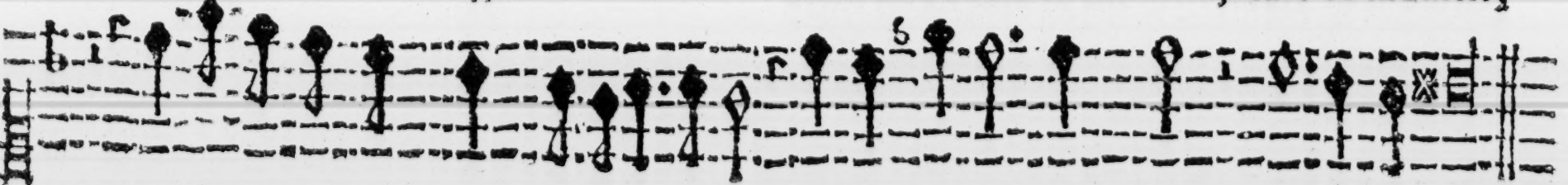
that may dye to, And so I cease to



mourne, :||:

:||:

And so I cease to mourne, cease to mourne,



And so I cease to mourne, so :||:

and so I cease to mourne, Aye

me,

B

O



O my grieve, my grieve were it disclosed, my grieve were



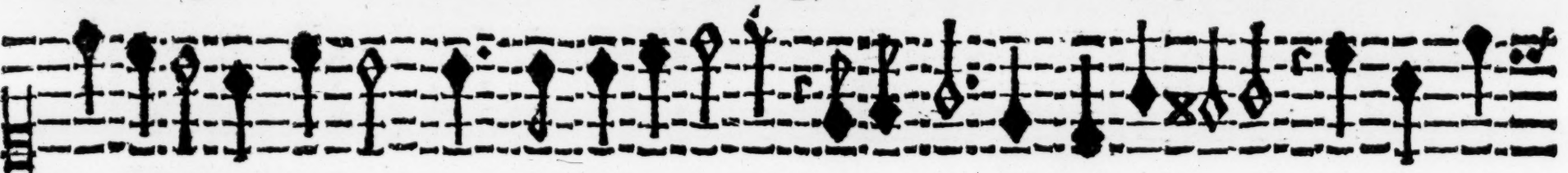
it disclosed, To her (alas) that scornes my playning, To her that scornes my



playning, To her (alas) that scornes my playning, scornes my playning, that scornes my



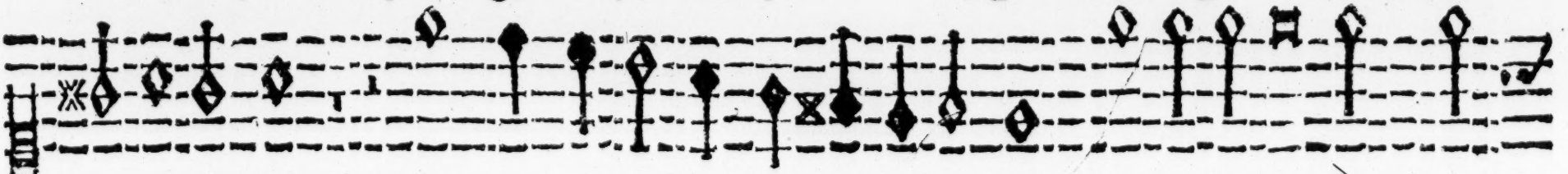
playning, that scornes my playning, Or were she but dispos'd, Or were she



but disposed, dispos'd, were she but disposed, or were she but disposed, To turne, to



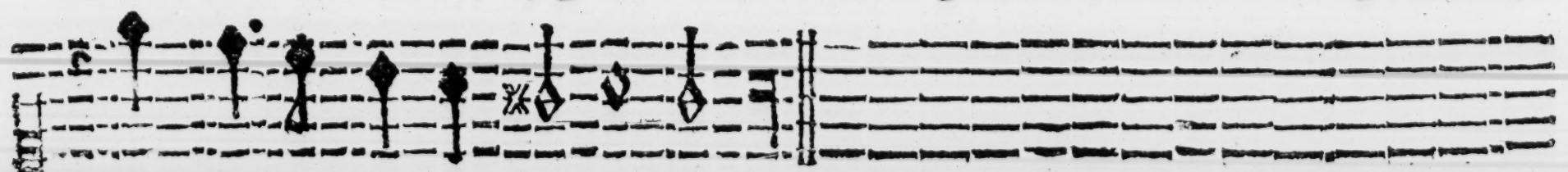
turne her eyes disday- ning, her eyes disday- ning, disdayning, From me that



sit in sadnesse, From me that sit, me that sit in sadnesse, that sit in sadnesse, From

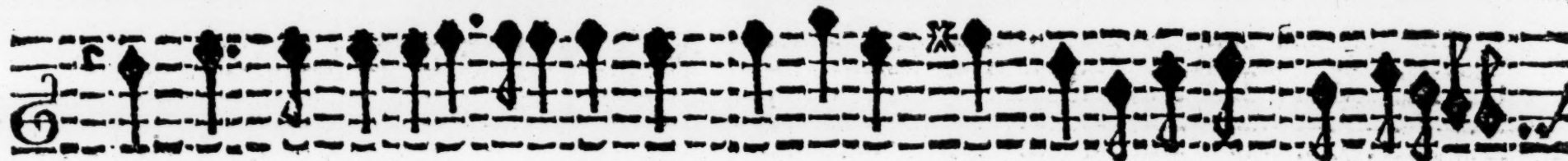


me that sit in sad- nesse, My grieve would turne to gladnesse, would turne to gladnesse,

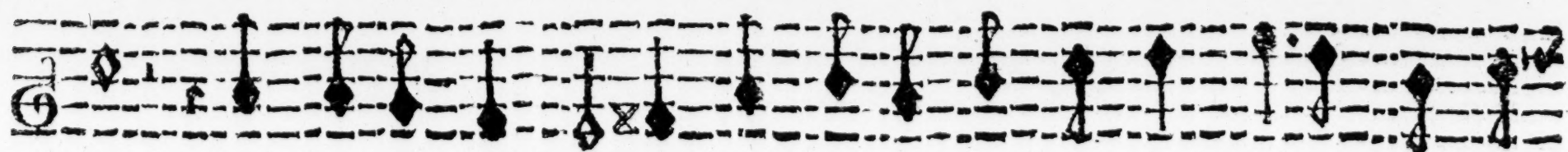


would turne to gladnesse, turne to gladnesse.

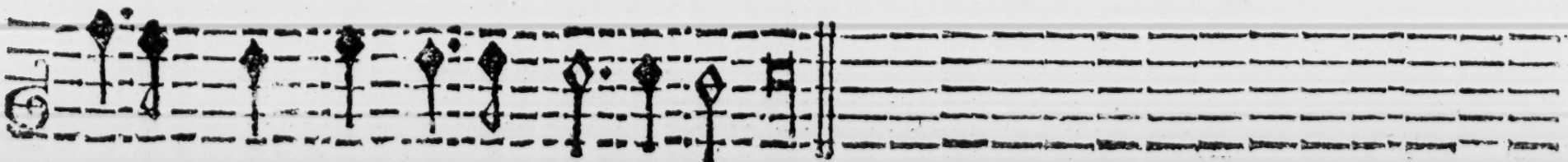
L

Alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call my Lady*Rose*, to call, to call my Lady *Rose*, I alwaies lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*, for to call myLady *Rose*, :::For in her cheekes *Roses* doe sweet-ly glose, in hercheekes *Roses* doe sweetly glose, for in her cheekes *Roses* doe sweetly, sweetly glose,

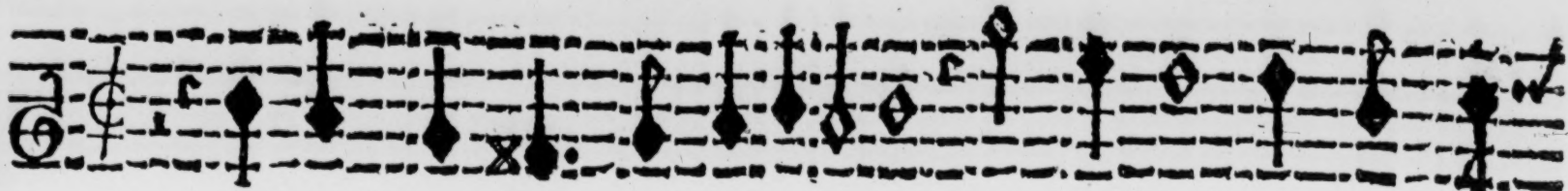
And from her lips, :::

she such sweet odours threw, as *Roses* doe gainst *Phæ-**bus* mor-ning view, as *Roses* doe gainst *Phæ-**bus* morning view, morning

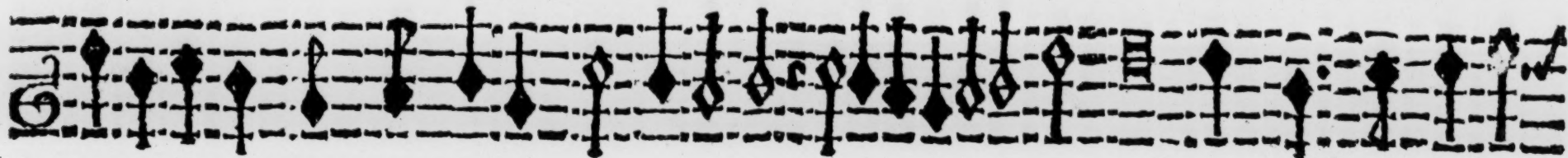
view, But when I thought to pul't, but when I thought to pul't, when I thought to

pul't, I thought to pul't, Hope was bereft me, bereft me, My *Rose* was gone, :::

and naught but prickles, prickles left me,



Come, come shepherds all together, shepherds all, come shepherds



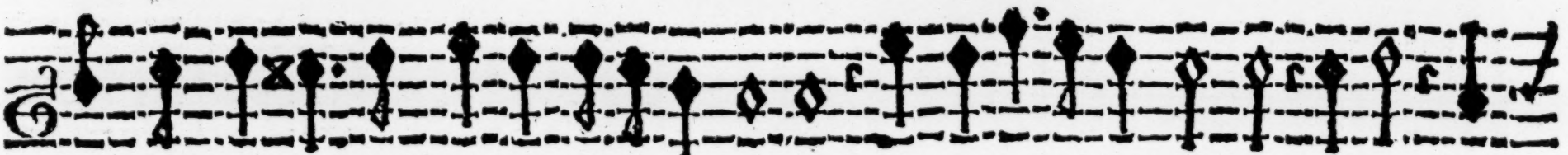
all together, shepherds all O come together, all :||: Come, O come shepherds all, O



come all together, come shepherds all together, :||: all together, To



meet faire *Daphnie*, :||: *Daphnie* comming hether, To meete faire *Daphnie*



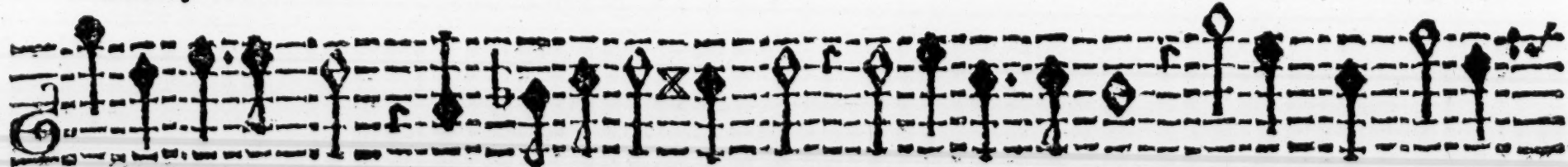
comming, to meet faire *Daphnie* comming hether, *Daphnie* comming hether, Tel her poore



Claius for her sake, tell her poore *Claius* for her sake, many woes, many, many woes,



many woes did vn- dertake, many, many woes did vndertake, Tell her, tell her poore



Claius for her sake, poore *Claius* for her sake, *Claius* for her sake, many woes, many



many woes, many, many woes, many woes did vndertake.

S

Weet *Daphnie* stay, :||:Sweet *Daphnie* stay, :||:

thy



fly-

ing,

Sweet *Daphnie* stay thy flying, thy fly-

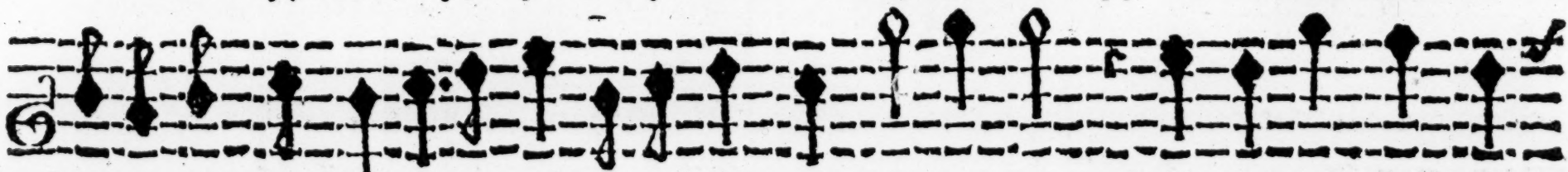
ing, And hark to



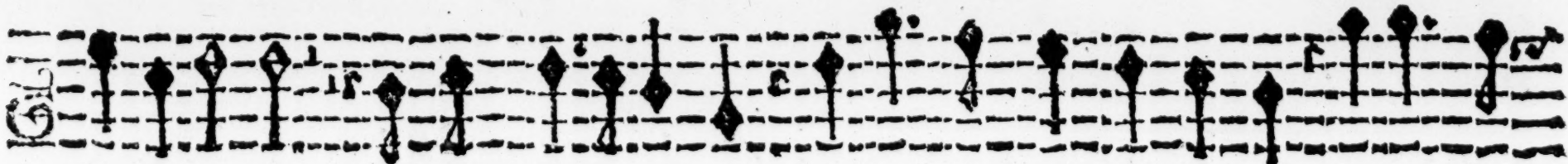
my complayning, And harke, and harke to my complayning, Fly not my decree



so fast away, fast away, Fly not my decree so fast, so fast away, But suffer me, but



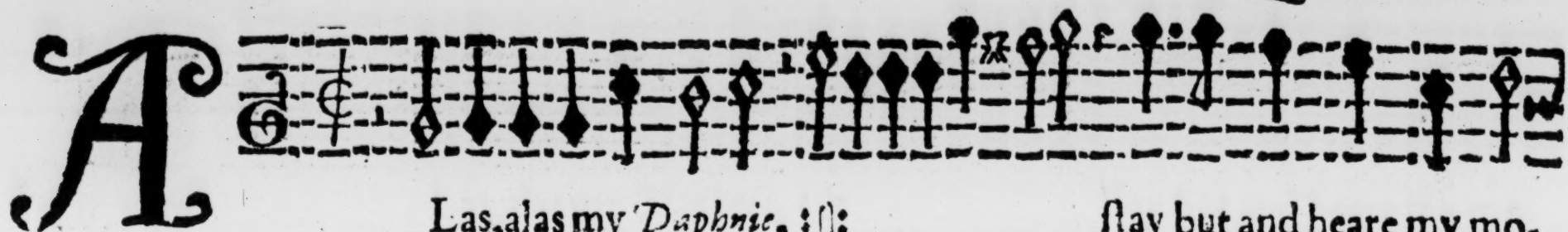
suffer me with thee to play, to play, with thee to play, Which if thou shalt, thou



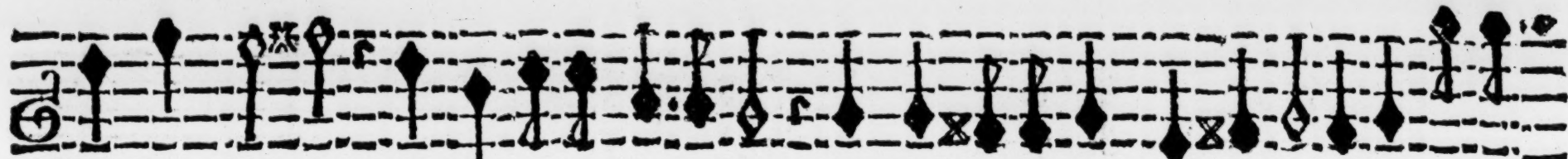
shalt deny me, if thou shalt deny me, Of life thou dost deprive me, Of life thou



dost, thou dost deprive me, Of life thou dost deprive me, Of life thou dost deprive me,



ning, stay but & heare, heare, my mo-ning, stay but & heare my moane, stay but & heare &



heare my moning, Oh stay, or I faint, I faint, Oh stay, or I faint with gro- ning, or I



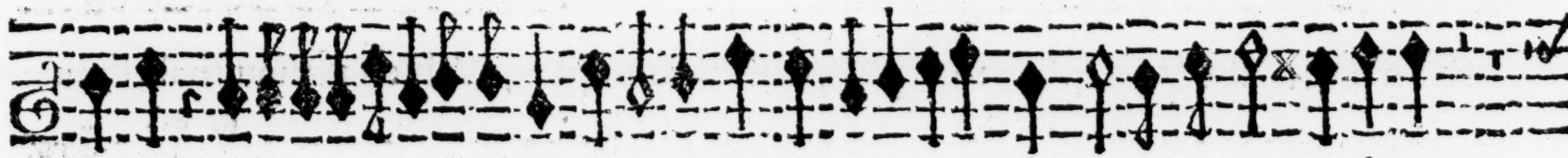
faint, I faint, or I faint with gro- ning, with gro- ning, Nay, nay you run away,



Nay you run away, as if you meant to leaue me, Ile set me downe and dye, Ile set me



downe, Ile set me downe and dye, :||: if thus you grieue me, Adew, adew my



Daphnie, :||: Adew for euer, Ile tell *Apolo* how cruell you perseuer,



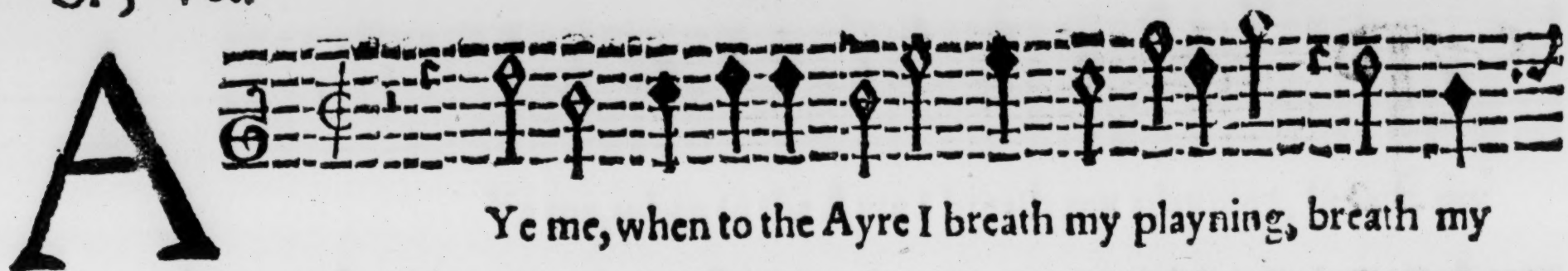
:||: how cruell you per-seuer, But if you by returning doe reuiue me,



do reuiue me, Ile sing again of *Daphnie*, Ile sing again, again of *Daphnie*, :||: :||:



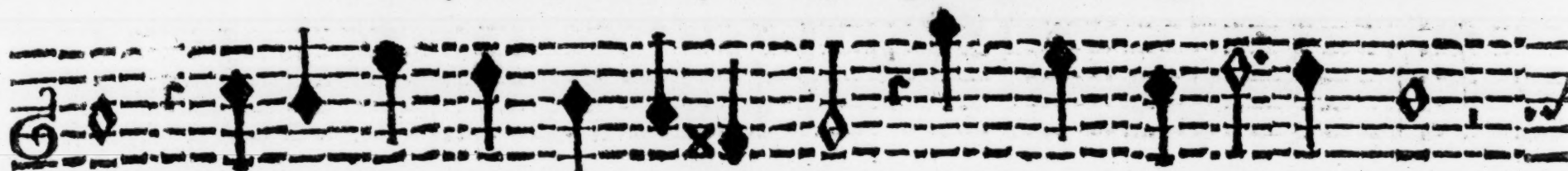
Ile sing againe of *Daphnie*, sing againe, :||: of *Daphnie*, again of *Daph-nie*.



plaine, my playning, my playning, to merry fountaines, to merry fountaines, :::



to merry fountaines my disdayning, my disdayning. When to rude

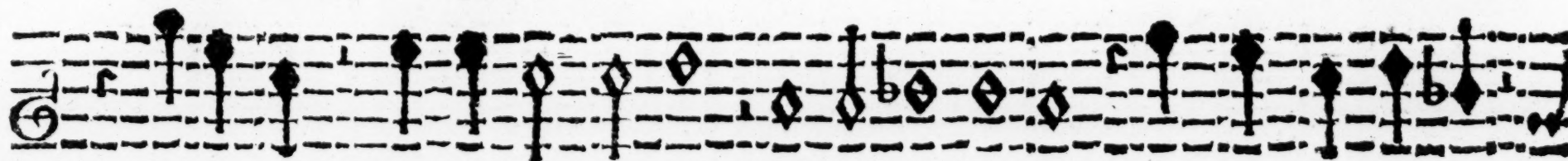


rockes, When to rude rockes and pleasant groues, rude rockes and pleasant groues,

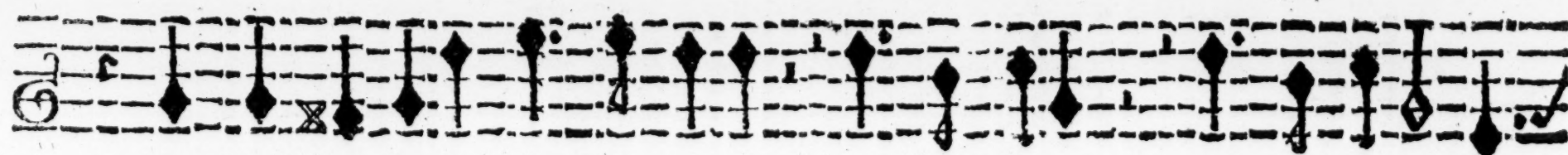


I tell all my vnhappy loues, :::

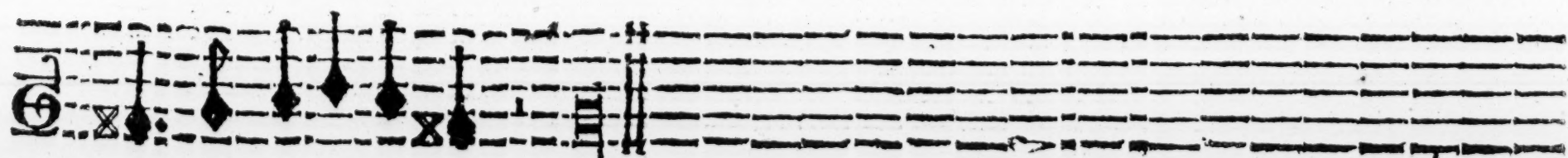
They heare me,



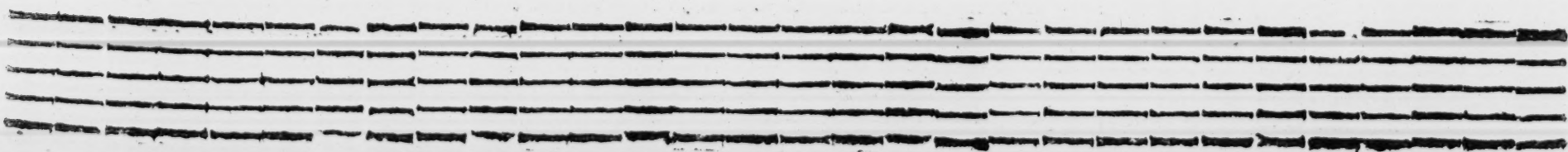
::: whilst I thus condole, whilst I thus condole, But with their Ecco,



But with their Ecco, with their Ecco, with their Ecco, with their Ecco, But



with their Ecco call me foole.



A



Rise Sweet hart, arise, come away to play, to play, sweet



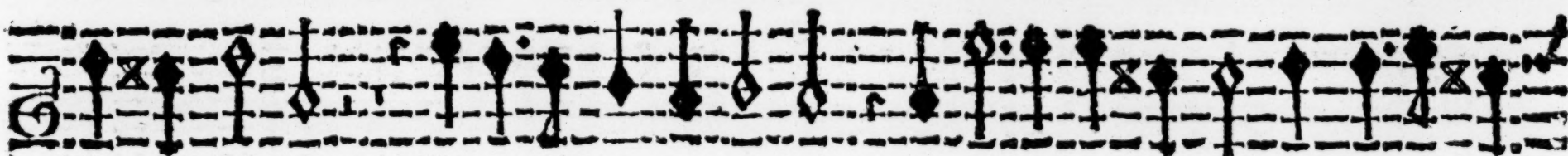
hart arise and come to play, Arise sweet hart, arise and come, and come away to



play, See, see with flowry garlands all the Meades are gay, with flowry garlands



all the Meades are gay, The pretty, pretty Birds are sing- ing, pretty Birds are sing-



ing, are singing, and Ecco sweetly ringing, and Ecco sweetly, sweetly, sweetly ring-



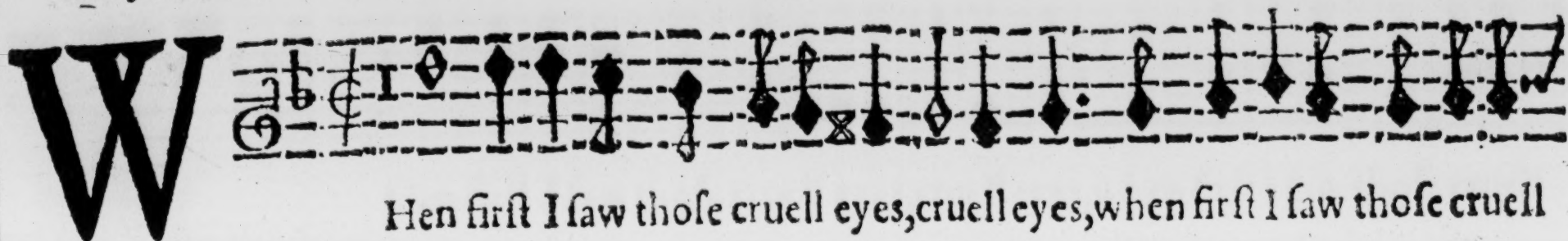
ing, Then *Daphnie* pittypitty, pittypitty me or else I dye, If with hard



hart, no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no no



no no no you cry.



Hen first I saw those cruell eyes, cruell eyes, when first I saw those cruell



eyes, those cruell eyes, I saw those cru- ell eyes, when first I saw those cru- ell



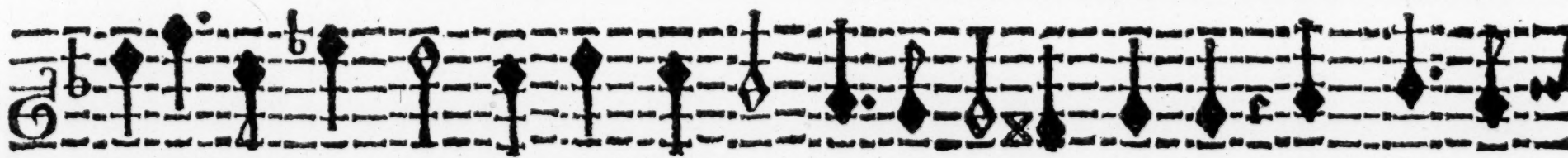
eyes, Those eyes, the authors of my cryes, :: of my



cryes, Adoring them for Saints diuine, :: Placed in such a



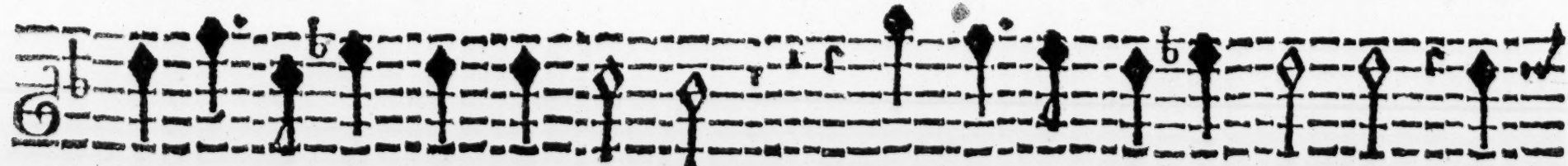
heau'n - ly shrine, placed in such a heau'nly, such a heau'nly shrine, You



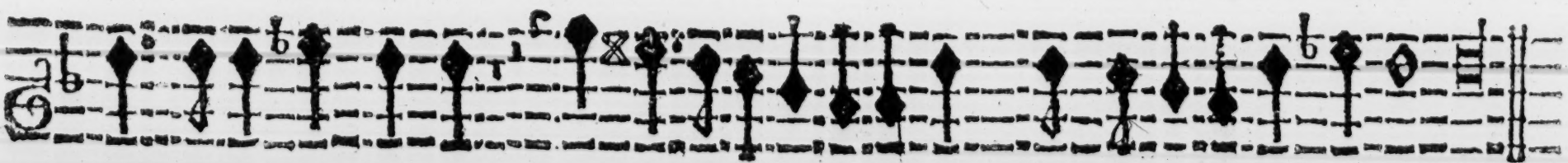
told me then to proue me, you told, you told me then to proue me, You would for



euer loue me, :: you would for euer, euer loue me, you



told me then to proue, te proue me, you told me then to proue me, You



would for e- uer loue me, :: you would for euer, e-uer loue me,

L



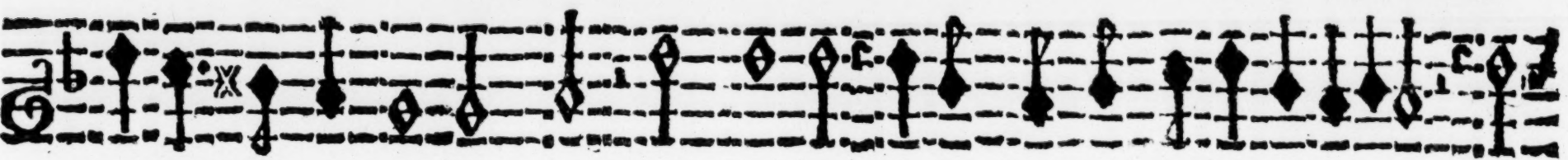
If this be loue to scorne, to scorne my crying, If this be loue to



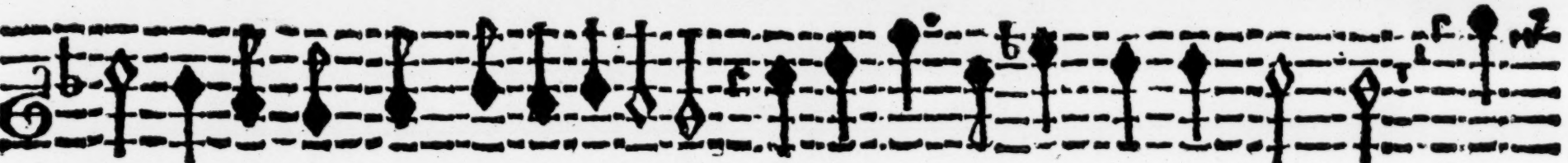
scorne my crying. To laugh at me, :||: when I lye dy- ing, when



I lye dying, lye dying, To kill my hart, to kill my hart with too much grieuing,



to kill my hart with too much, much grieuing, To flye and yeeld me no relie-uing, to

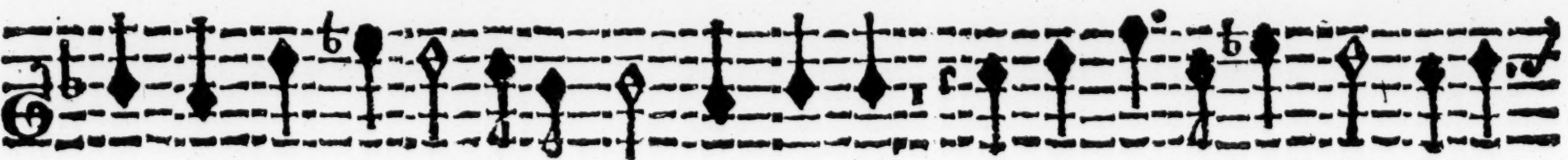


flye, to flye and yeeld me no relieuing, If loue be thus to proue, to proue me, :||:

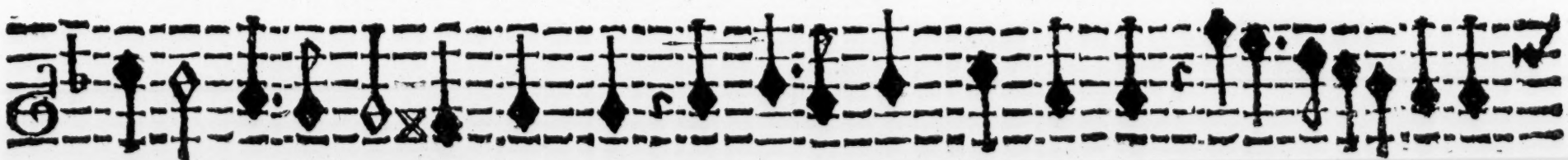


O then I know you loue me, :||:

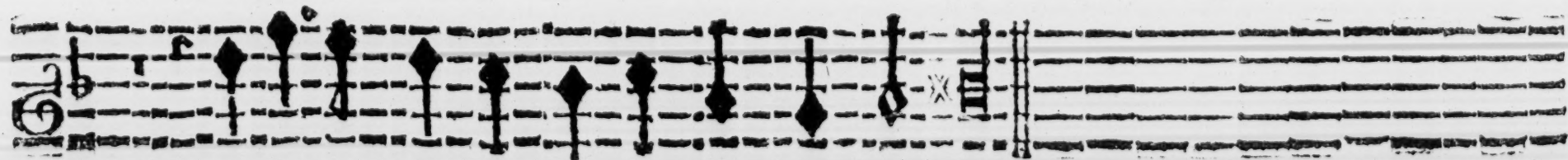
O then I



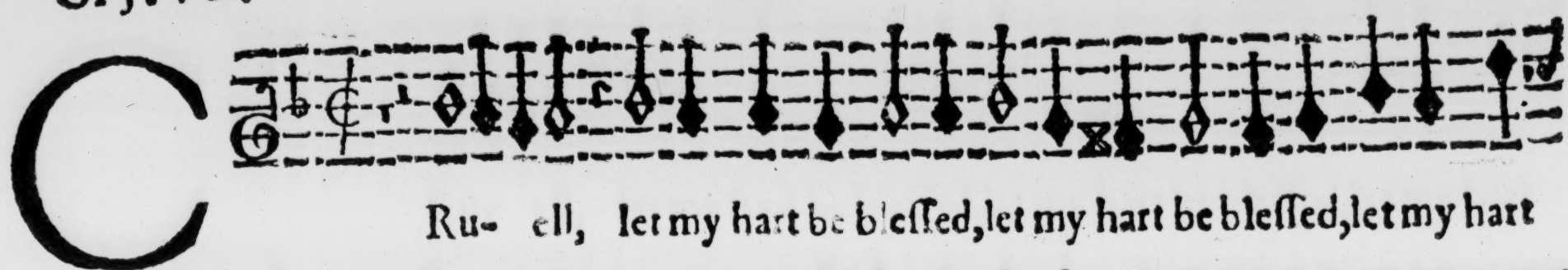
know you loue me, O then I know you loue me, If loue be thus to proue me, If



loue, If loue be thus to proue me, O then I know you loue me, :||:



O then I know, I know, I know you loue me.



Ru- ell, let my hart be blessed, let my hart be blessed, let my hart



be blef- sed, No, no life is sweet with a hart oppressed, with a hart oppressed,



My smile, my smile is turn'd, my smile is turn'd to sighing,



And when I would thy praise be singing, be singing, I change my note and say,



I change my note and say alas my hart, Yet cruell loue for this woe if thou dost



languish, dost languish, O then I dye, :||: :||: O then I dye, then I dye, then I



dye, I dye with anguish, And when I would thy praise be singing, be sing- ing, I



change my note and say, I change my note and say alas my hart is sore with stinging,



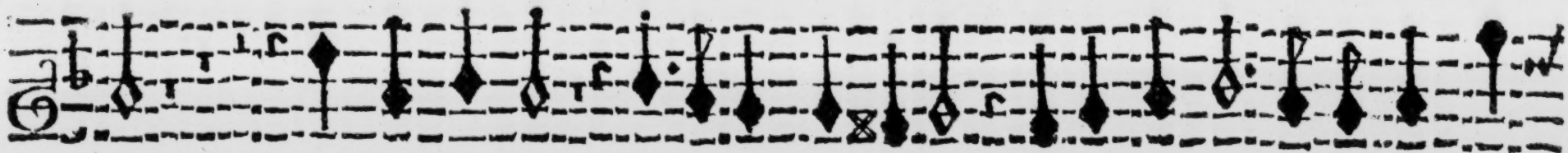
Yet cruell loue for this woe if thou dost languish, O then I dye, :||: O then I



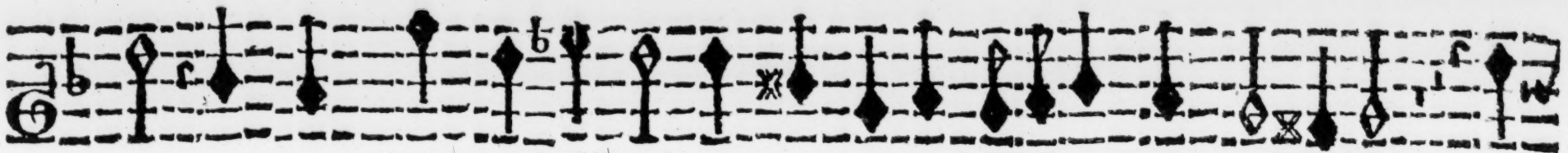
dye, then I dye, then I dye, :||: then I dye with anguish.

A

Seely, feely Syluan, a feely Syluan kif- sing heau'n-borne



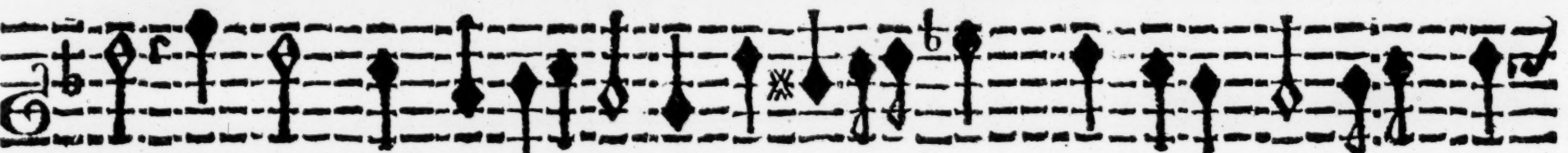
fire, Scorched his lips for his so fond desire, I not so fond, so fond, but



gaz'd, but gaz'd whilst such fire burned, and all my hart to flames was turned, and



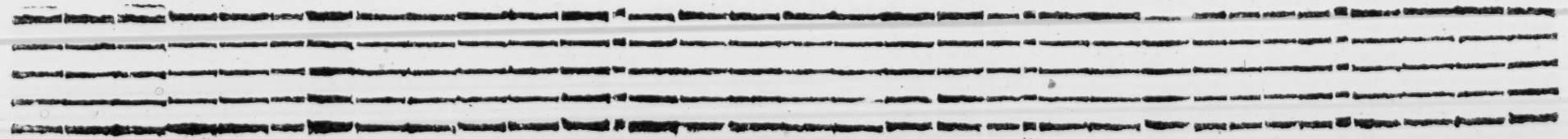
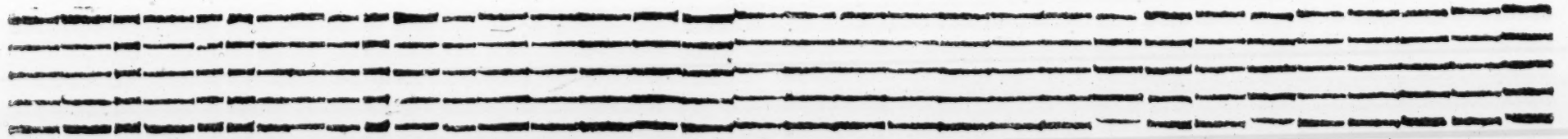
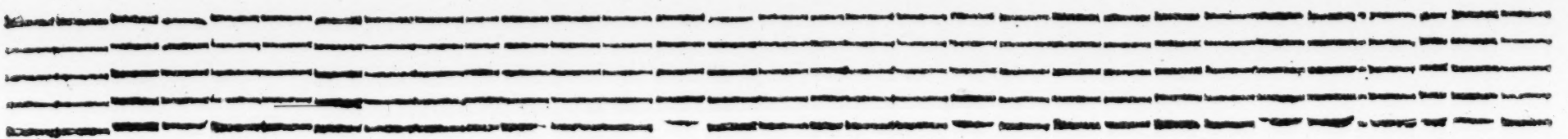
all my hart into flames, into flames, into flames, into flames was turned, I not so

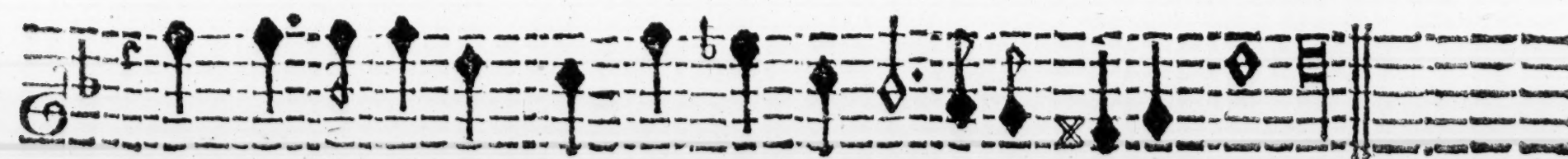
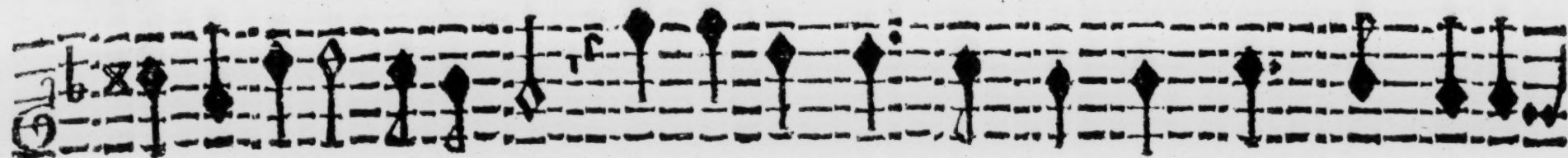
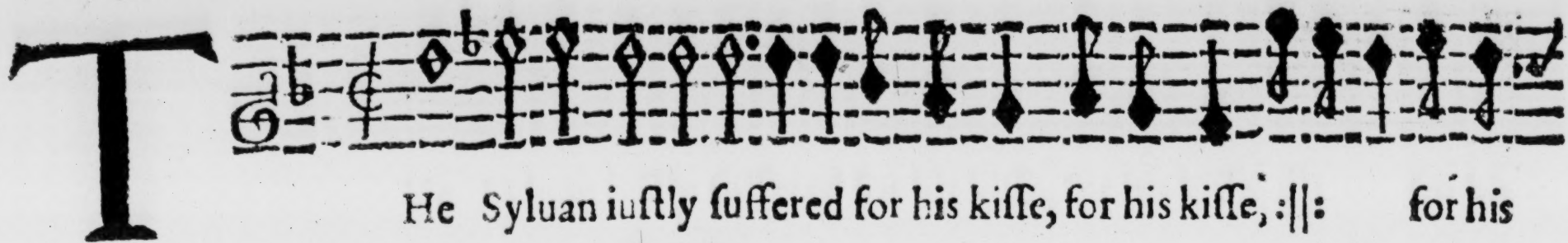


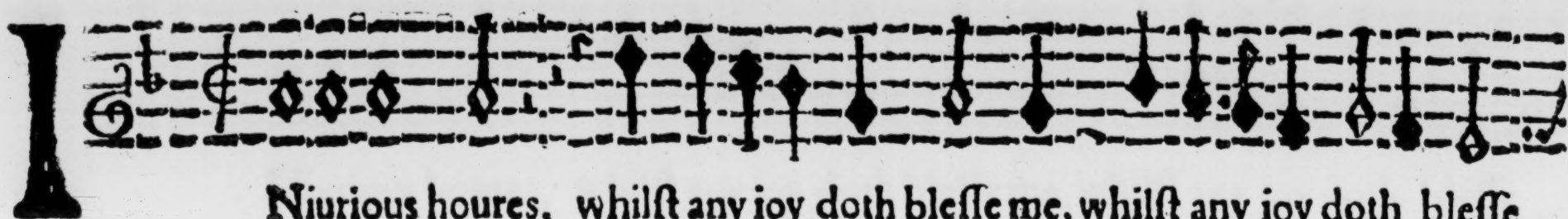
fond, but gaz'd whilst such fier burned, and all my hart straight into flames, into flames,



into flames, into flames was turned, into flames, :||: :||: straight was turned.







Niurious houres, whilst any ioy doth blesse me, whilst any ioy doth blesse



me, whilst any ioy doth blesse me, any ioy doth blesse me, any



ioy doth blesse me, With speedy wings you flye, :||: you flye with



speedy wings you flye, and so release me, so release me, and



so, and so, and so re- lease me, But if some sorrow, if some sorrow, but if some



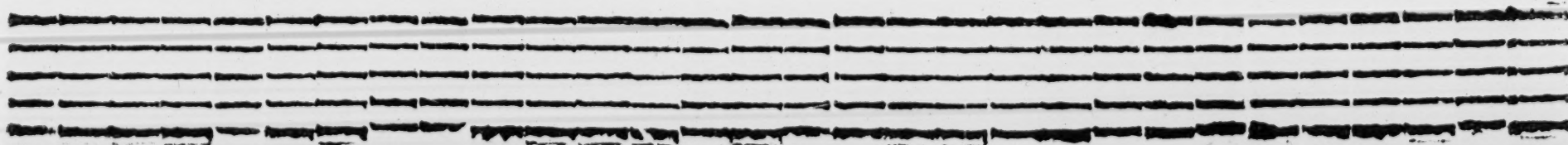
sorrow, if some sorrow, some sorrow, sorrow doe oppresse my hart, You creepe, you

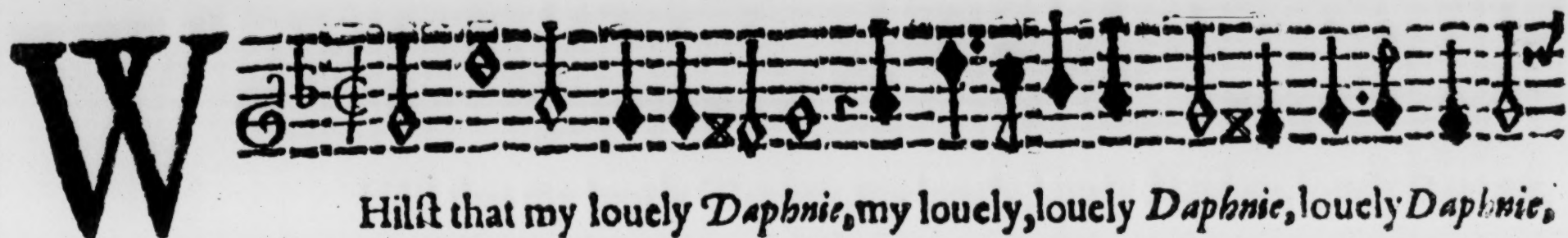


creepe, you creepe, you creepe, :||: :||: :||: :||: :||: you creepe, you creepe,



as if you neuer ment to part.

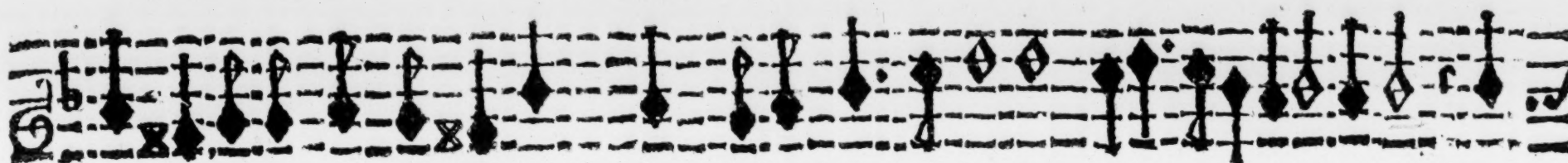




Hill that my lovely *Daphnie*, my lovely, lovely *Daphnie*, lovely *Daphnie*,

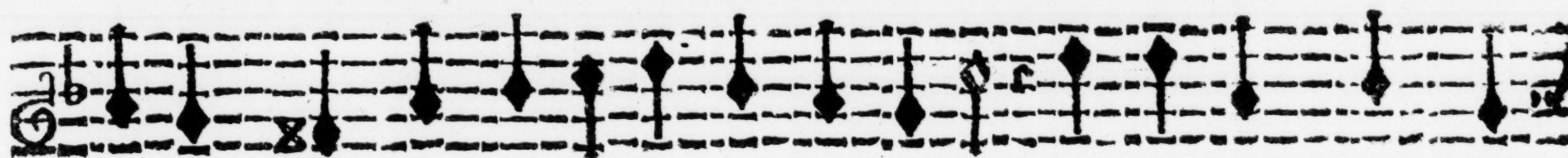


downe from the hils came walking, from the hi's came walking, The Nymphs of *Di-*



a-na in a shade sat talking, Nymphs in a shade sat talking, :||:

This



shepherds *Queene* that there vnseene, that there vnseene, This shepherd *Queene*, :||:



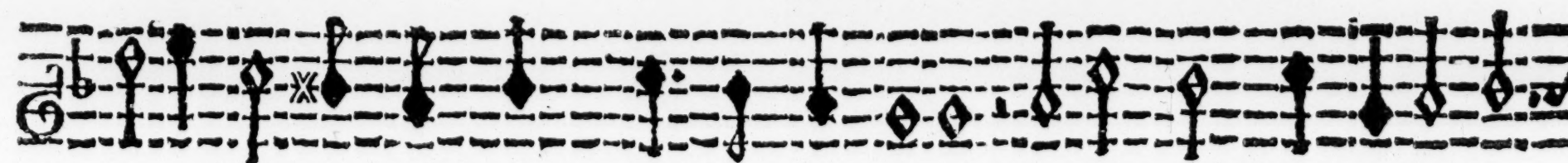
that there vnseen, :||:

this shepherds *Queene* that there vnseene, all sodain-



ly in rushed, :||:

Lord how the Nymphs then blushed, :||:

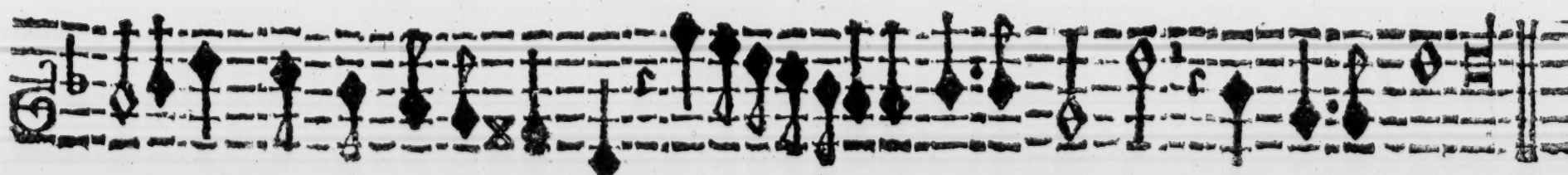


Lord how the Nymphs, Lord how they blushed, And all danc'd round about her,



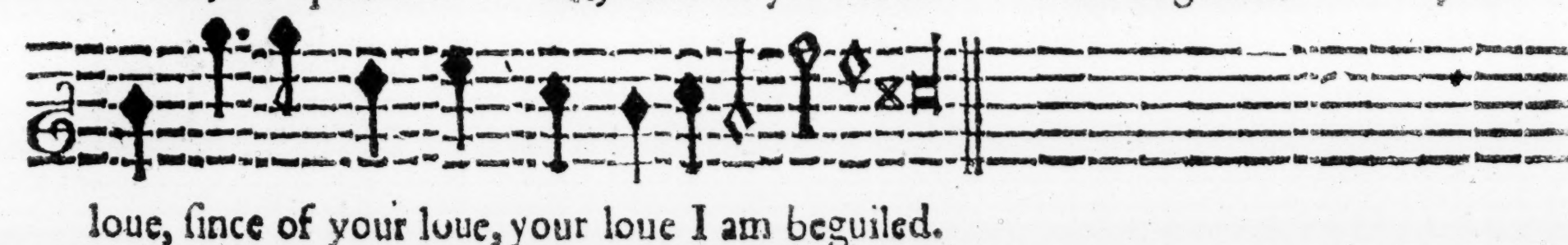
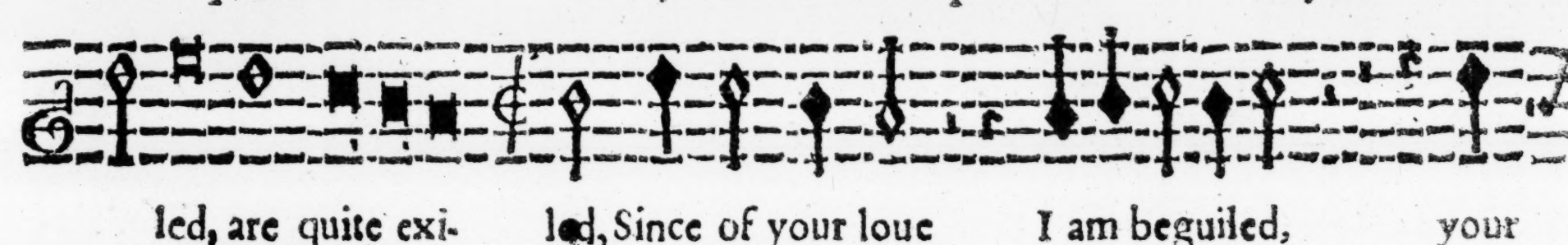
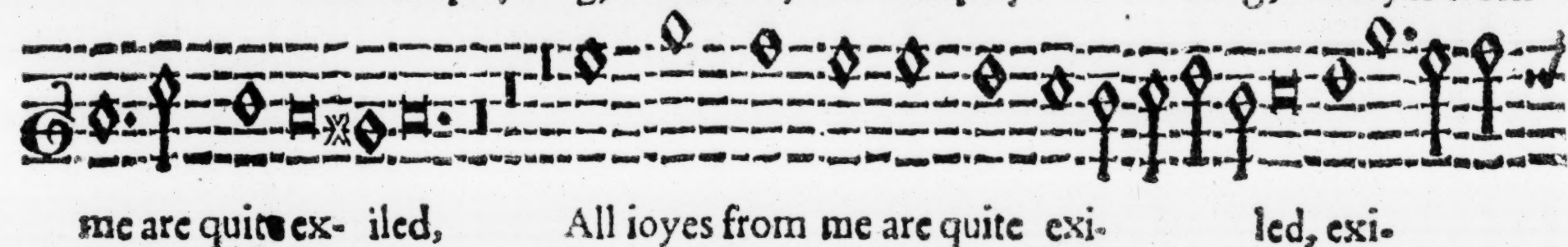
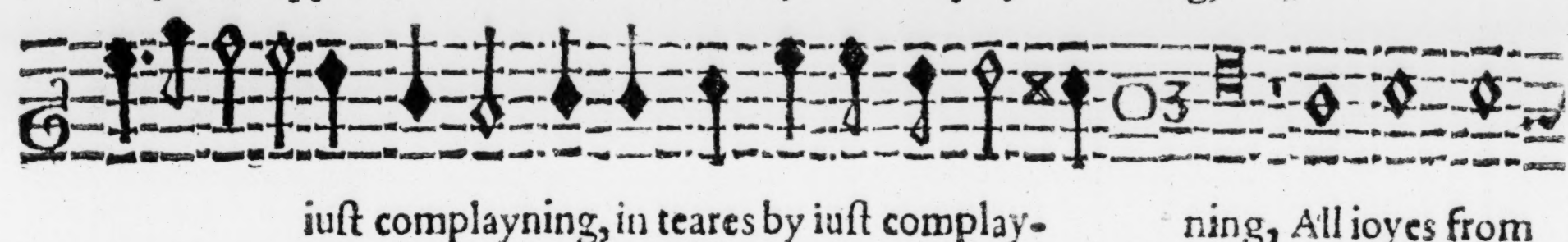
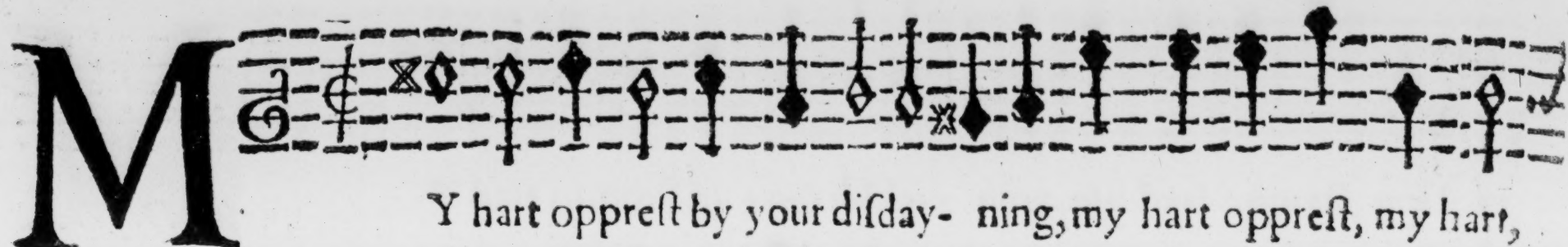
with this sweet cry, long liue, long liue my lovely *Daphnie*, :||:

:||:



long liue my lovely *Daphnie*, :||:

lovely *Daphnie*, my lovely *Daphnie*,



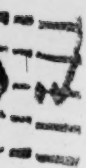
THE TABLE.

All yee that sleepe in pleasure.
 Shall I seeke to ease my griefe?
 The shepheard *Claius*. 1 Part.
 First with lookes he liu'd and di'd. 2 Part.
 Aye me, that life should last.
 I alwayes lou'd to call my Lady *Rose*.
 O, o my griefe were it disclosed.
 O come, come shepheards all together.
 Sweet *Daphnie* stay.
 Alas, alas my *Daphnie*.

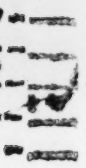
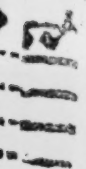
1	Aye me, when to the Ayre I breath.	11
2	Arise, sweet hart arise.	12
3	When first I saw those cruell eyes. 1 Part.	13
4	If this be loue to scorne my crying. 2 Part.	14
5	Cruell, let my heart be blessed.	15
6	A seely seely Siluan. 1 Part.	16
7	The Siluan iustly suffered. 2 Part.	17
8	Iniurious houres.	18
9	Whilst that my lovely <i>Daphnie</i> .	19
10	My hart opprest by your disdayning.	20

F I N I S.

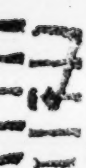
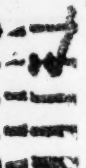
5.



6.



m



r



11

12

13

14

15

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